Boston Public Library
3 9999 10588 695 4

PER RM.

No.

AP2
.N2

v.72
1901

THE TRUSTEES OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY
OMNIVM LVX CIVIVM
OF THE CITY OF BOSTON
1852 1878

NOTABLE TEXT BOOKS

for

HIGH SCHOOLS AND ACADEMIES

ROME: ITS RISE AND FALL

By **P. V. N. MYERS**, recently Professor of History and Political Economy in the University of Cincinnati.

For Introduction, $1.25.

FOUNDATIONS OF FRENCH

By **FRED. DAVIS ALDRICH**, Master of Modern Languages at Worcester Academy, and **IRVING LYSANDER FOSTER**, Instructor in Romance Languages in the Pennsylvania State College.

For Introduction, 90 cents.

DAVIS' PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY

By **WILLIAM M. DAVIS**, Professor of Geology in Harvard University, assisted by **WILLIAM H. SNYDER**, Master in Science in Worcester Academy. Illustrated.

For Introduction, $1.25.

GINN & COMPANY, Publishers

Boston New York Chicago San Francisco Atlanta Dallas Columbus London

---

THE FOREMOST PUBLIC QUESTION!

EXPANSION

By Josiah Strong. Cloth, $1.00. Paper, 50c.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO., Publishers,
5 and 7 East Sixteenth St., New York.

CLARENDON PRESS.
JUST PUBLISHED.
Voyages of the Elizabethan Seamen to America.

Select narratives from the 'Principal Navigations' of Hakluyt. Edited by Edward John Payne, M.A. SECOND SERIES, GILBERT, AMADAS and BARLOW, CAVENDISH, RALEIGH. Second Edition, with illustrations. Crown 8vo. Cloth, $1.40.

For Sale by all Booksellers. Send for Catalogue.

Oxford University Press, American Branch
91 & 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Be a Writer

Earn money at home by writing stories and articles. We revise, edit and criticise manuscripts. We know what editors want. Mention this paper and we will send you FREE our Prospectus containing helpful suggestions to young writers & valuable information concerning story writing.
Writers' Aid Association, 150 Nassau St., New York.

BOOKS.—All out-of-print books supplied no matter on what subject. Write us. We can get you any book ever published. Please state wants. When in England call and see our 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, 14-16 John Bright Street, Birmingham, England.

POETRY WORTH WHILE

is Ernest McGaffey's *Poems of the Town*. 16mo, flex. lea. $1.25.
RICHARD G. BADGER & CO. (Inc)., Boston.

WANT AN ATTRACTIVE BOOK for the children? Send for Catalogue.
DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

FIFTIETH THOUSAND.

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown, 8vo. Cloth, $1.50.

The North American—"This charming love story."
New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."
Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

THE BOOK OF OMAR & RUBAIYAT

A Miscellany, Pictorial and Literary, for Omarians.

8vo, Antique Boards. Illust. $1.75 *net.*

M. F. MANSFIELD, Publisher,
14 West Twenty-second Street, New York.

For all those who visit Paris this year, and for all those who can only read about it.

BOHEMIAN PARIS OF TO-DAY.

Written by W. C. MORROW, from notes by EDOUARD CUCUEL. Illustrated with one hundred and six pen drawings by Edouard Cucuel. Cloth, glit top, ornamental binding, $3.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Phila.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Dickens's and Thackeray's Works. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¾ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

AN IMPORTANT NEW BOOK by the author of WOMEN AND ECONOMICS.

CONCERNING CHILDREN By

CHARLOTTE PERKINS (STETSON) GILMAN.

Characterized by Serious Philosophy, Keen Wit, and Clever Satire. Its suggestions are eminently practical and its appeal world wide.

CONTENTS:

The Precious Ten—The Effect of Minding on the Mind—Two and Two Together—The Burnt Child Dreads the Slipper—Teachable Ethics—A Place for Children—Unconscious Schooling—Presumptuous Age—The Respect Due to Youth—Too Much Consideration—Six Mothers—Meditations on the Nursemaid—Children and Servants—Mothers, Natural and Unnatural—Social Parentage.

12mo, Cloth, Decorative, 298 pp., $1.25.

For sale by all booksellers, or by

SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, BOSTON

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a Book, address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics, Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

Have You Read "A Gentleman Player,"
by Robert Neilson Stevens?
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

PARLOUS TIMES.

D. D. WELLS. Cloth, 8vo, $1.50. A great success.
J. F. TAYLOR & CO., New York.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S MOST RECENT PUBLICATIONS

JUST READY

THE HISTORY OF COLONIZATION

From the Earliest Times to the Present Day

By HENRY C. MORRIS, Formerly U. S. Consul at Ghent, Belgium.

In two volumes. Demy 8vo, **$4.00**

"A work which should prove of particular value at this time. . . . An invaluable body of reference matter . . . it may be referred to or read with equal facility by both student and general reader."—BROOKLYN EAGLE.

"A valuable contribution toward the intelligent discussion of current topics . . . nothing before the reading public today contains a tithe of the information to be found here compacted and arranged."—CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

IRISH POETS OF THE CENTURY

AN ANTHOLOGY OF IRISH VERSE

Edited by the Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE and T. W. ROLLESTON, with an Introduction by the former. Cloth, 12mo, **$1.75.**

NICOMÈDE

TRAGÉDIE PAR PIERRE CORNEILLE, 1651.

Edited with Notes by JAS. A. HARRISON, University of Virginia. The initial volume of the MACMILLAN'S FRENCH CLASSICS, edited by Professor Sumichrast, Harvard University.

Cloth, **60 cents** *net.*

THE MEN WHO MADE THE NATION

Illustrated with many Reproductions of Contemporary Prints, Facsimiles of Documents, etc., etc.

AN OUTLINE OF UNITED STATES HISTORY FROM 1760 TO 1865.

By EDWIN ERLE SPARKS, Ph.D., University of Chicago.

Cloth, crown octavo, gilt tops, illustrations, etc, Price, **$2.00.**

NEW EDITIONS

STAGE COACH AND TAVERN DAYS

A companion to "Home Life in Colonial Days" and other Domestic and Social Histories by ALICE MORSE EARLE. Illustrated from photographs. Buckram, **$2.50.**

CONSIDERATIONS ON PAINTING.

A new Edition of the valuable Lectures delivered at the Metropolitan Museum of Fine Arts, New York, by JOHN LA FARGE. Cloth, 12mo, **$1.25** *net.*

ELIZABETH and her GERMAN GARDEN.

ANOTHER NEW EDITION OF THE MOST POPULAR BOOK OF ITS KIND

issued for many a year—yet it is not a story—simply the fragrance of all out doors, mingled with glimpses into the most intimate home life of a German family of rank. Cloth, 8vo, **$1.75.**

THE APRIL BABY'S BOOK OF TUNES.

WITH THE STORY OF HOW THEY CAME TO BE WRITTEN.

By the Author of "Elizabeth and her German Garden," and "The Solitary Summer." Brimfull of that quaint charm with which she always writes of her three babies.

Cloth, sq. 16mo, **$1.50** *net.*

JUST COMING FROM THE PRESS.

THE AMERICAN NEGRO.

By the Hon. WM. HANNIBAL THOMAS.

Crown 8vo. *Ready at once.*

No such complete information about the characteristics, history and possibilities of the American Negro has ever been given; it is of the greatest value as a sociological study.

ETHICS, Descriptive and Explanatory.

By SIDNEY E. MEZES, Ph.D., University of Texas.

Crown 8vo. *Ready at once.*

A text book for colleges and universities, which aims to give as objective a treatment of morality as text books on the natural sciences do of their subjects.

AMERICAN HISTORY TOLD BY CONTEMPORARIES

By ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, *Professor of History in Harvard University.*

A New Volume

Vol. I.

Era of Colonization

(1493-1689) $2.00

Almost Ready

Vol. II.

Building of the Republic

(1689-1783) $2.00

Volume III. National Expansion, 1783-1845

This volume deals with the formation and development of the Federal Constitution, with the readjustment after the War of 1812 and with the beginnings of the slavery contest.

TO FOLLOW

Volume IV. Welding the Nation (1845 —)

"We do not hesitate to commend the undertaking as likely to prove of indispensable usefulness."—*The Nation.*

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Boston Public Library
DORCHESTER BRANCH.
X 7661.1
Vol 72
1901

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia &
DORCHESTER MASS

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1853. THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1901 PRICE TEN CENTS.

"The best history of American literature thus far written by anybody."—*The Dial.*

A Literary History of America

BY BARRETT WENDELL

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LITERATURE IN HARVARD UNIVERSITY. Pp. xi, 574, 8vo, $3.00.

From "The Dial."

"Space forbids us to continue the subject any farther, but enough has been said to show how fruitful a formula has been applied by Professor Wendell to the analysis of our literary past. It remains to add that he has produced incomparably the best history of American literature thus far written by anybody, a history that is searching in its method and profound in its judgments, on the one hand, and, on the other, singularly attractive in the manner of its presentation."

SPECIAL CHAPTERS ON

Mather	Bryant
Edwards	Emerson
Franklin	Whittier
Brown	Longfellow
Irving	Lowell
Cooper	Holmes
Poe	Whitman

From the "Boston Transcript."

"The best book that its author has yet produced. . . . We must admit that Mr. Wendell has made a calm and particularly well-studied survey of the whole field, and that his view, when all allowance is made, is a wonderfully clear-sighted one."

From "The Outlook."

"One of the most elaborate and detailed studies of American literature which has yet appeared, covering every phase of its development down to the present time, with a concluding chapter which interprets the spirit and genius of that literature."

Judge Grant's "Unleavened Bread" on its appearance eight months ago was acknowledged as the most noteworthy novel dealing with a purely American theme of contemporary interest thus far published. Since then the novel has attracted more and more serious attention. It is now selling in its 43d thousand.

Unleavened Bread

By ROBERT GRANT. 12mo, $1.50.

William Dean Howells in the Easy Chair of "Harper's Magazine":

"Mr. Robert Grant, in his 'Unleavened Bread,' has made a success worthy of the signal quality of one of the truest studies of our civilization."

Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, in "The Bookman":

". . . '*Unleavened Bread*' has the rare merit of growing more and more absorbingly interesting as it nears the end. No casual review can do justice to the admirable skill Mr. Grant has shown in the development and conduct of the story, nor can we give an adequate idea of the point, the keenness and the pungency with which he has hit off a thousand little things, each of which, in itself, is of no particular importance, but all of which when taken together make the book a marvellous picture of American life to-day. The social part of it and the political part of it deserve equal praise; and while the local color—whether the scene be Benham or New York or Washington—is perfect, the story as a whole is free from localism and is absolutely national."

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, New York

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 1

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Financial Year 4
The All-Powerful Senate 4
The Ship-Subsidy Humbug 5
Roosevelt's Term as Governor 6

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Congress at Philadelphia 7
Fogazzaro 8

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Excavations at Assos 9
"Fair Play" 9
Cicero and the Troglodytes 10
A Philologer's English 10

NOTES 10

BOOK REVIEWS:

Morley's Oliver Cromwell 13
Gibb's Ottoman Poetry 15
The Papacy in the Nineteenth Century 16
The Annals of Mont Blanc 17
The Women of the Renaissance 17

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 18

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—		
4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"
AMOUNT—		
$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

London agent for advertisements, George M. S. Horton, Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

NEW YORK, Utica.

THE BALLIOL SCHOOL. (Formerly Mrs. Platt's School.) Boarding and Day School for Girls. Full preparation for entrance into all the leading colleges. Every advantage of thorough work for girls not intending to go to college. Careful training to secure speaking knowledge of French and German. Good music, both for those who take lessons and those who do not, a special feature of the school. Large building, lighted on all four sides. Skylighted studio. New and fully equipped gymnasium. Basketball field and tennis court on school grounds. Open country and golf links within 15 minutes of the school.

Heads { LOUISE SHEFFIELD BROWNELL, A.B., Ph.D. / EDITH ROCKWELL HALL, A.B.

For year book and particulars, address Sec'y of school.

OHIO, Cincinnati, 2643 Bellevue Ave., Mt. Auburn.

MISS LUPTON'S SCHOOL PRE- pares for college. Its pupils have taken degrees during recent years at Vassar College and at the Cincinnati and Chicago Universities. A few boarding pupils are received and may enter now for the February term.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

THE WABAN SCHOOL, Waban, Mass. Location unequalled. Instruction, discipline, home life, and school sports the very best. $500 to $600. Send for circular. J. H. PILLSBURY, Prin.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

CONCORD SCHOOL,
CONCORD, MASS.

A School for Boys. Special attention given to college preparatory work. Address THOMAS H. ECKFELDT, Head Master.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES, EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston. 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington.
156 Fifth Ave., New York. 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis.
538 Cooper Bldg., Denver. 25 King St., Toronto.
378 Wabash Ave., Chicago. 525 Stims'n Bk, Ls Angeles
420 Parrot Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

Travel.

For the Winter Go To **BERMUDA**

FROST UNKNOWN. MALARIA IMPOSSIBLE.

48 Hours from New York, by Elegant Steamships, Weekly.

5 days' service during January, February, March, 1901.

For Winter Cruises Go To **West Indies**

Including Bermuda, Poto Rico and Cuba

MADIANA, 3,080 Tons, Feb. 9, 1901,

and other steamers.

Duration of Cruise about 32 days. 20 days in the Tropics. For Pamphlets and full information, send to

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents for QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY, L'T'D, 39 Broadway, New York.

THOMAS COOK & SON, 261 Broadway, N. Y.
A. AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, Canada.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Bohemian" (new), 9,500 tons, Jan. 9; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, Jan. 16; Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, Jan. 23; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, Jan. 30.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

Resorts.

EUROPEAN WINTER RESORT.

INNSBRUCK, TYROL, AUSTRIA.

1,900 feet above the sea, with dry, bracing climate,

HOTEL TIROL.

Open all the year. Modern conveniences. Best references. Illustrated pamphlets on application. CARL LANDSEE, Proprietor.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Teachers, etc.

A lady of middle age would like a position as companion at home or to travel, or chaperon for young ladies. Country not objectionable.

References given and required. Please address Mr. EDGAR TUCKER, 92 Liberty Street, New York City.

A POLYTECHNIC GRADUATE (B. Sc.) of 7 years' experience in Normal school work desires a position (Normal school in an Eastern State preferred) to teach by laboratory methods chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and manual training (including mechanical drawing). Also understands library work. Satisfactory references. Address "BACHELOR OF SCIENCE," P. O. Box 245, Worcester, Mass.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

CHARLES W. STONE, Tutor for Har- vard, 68 Chestnut Street, Boston.

ARTHUR BUMSTEAD, Ph.D. (Yale), Private Tutor, 1015 Lexington Ave., New York.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools' combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35 cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

The Nation

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

DEVOTED TO

X7661.1
V.72
1901

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE & ART

VOLUME LXXII

FROM JANUARY 1, 1901, TO JUNE 30, 1901

8781
4

NEW YORK

NEW YORK EVENING POST COMPANY

1901

Sep 5. 1961
20. cont

INDEX TO VOLUME LXXII.,

JANUARY TO JUNE, 1901.

(Nos. 1853-1878.)

The Week.

AT HOME.

Arkansas House sympathizes with struggling Filipinos, 59—Albany street-car strike, 406, militia denounced in N. Y. meeting, 406—American competition provokes European combination, 385—Gov. Allen would govern Porto Rico like Java, 423—Army Appropriation Bill, crudities of, 187, Army frauds frequent, 483.

Buffalo Pan-American Exposition opened, 366, 406, speeches of Lodge and Secretary Hay, 481—Boston, bricklayers' arbitration, 387, printing plant not prosperous, 444—W. J. Bryan on his future, 2—Geo. S. Boutwell on proposed new party, 20—Justice Brewer on lynching, 146.

Connecticut, proposed Constitutional amendment to correct misrepresentation defeated, 465, convention ordered, 482—Cleveland Mayoralty won by Tom Johnson, 266—Chicago chooses Carter Harrison Mayor for the third time, 286—Wm. E. Chandler defeated for re-election to Senate, 40—Joseph G. Cannon disguises extravagance of 56th Congress, 206—Grover Cleveland's anti-imperial speech at Holland dinner, 60, lectures in defence of his Venezuelan policy, 266—Andrew Carnegie's gifts of $5,000,000 to Carnegie Co. and libraries and $5,000,000 for branch libraries in N. Y., 227, $10,000,000 to Scottish Universities, 425, 445—Minister Conger on wild dreams of trade with China, 405—Shelby M. Cullom to be chairman of Senate Foreign Relations Committee, 423—Civil-service pension scheme, 81.

Congress, LVIth, second session: Bailey's speech against Grout Oleomargarine Bill (House), 2—Teller on autocracy in the Philippines, Hoar's plan of pacification, Military Committee's proposals for Gens. Lee, Wilson, and Shafter (Senate), 20—Teller on McKinley's responsibility for saloons in Manila (Senate), 39—Abolition of the canteen on Government reservations, volunteer officers made promotable over regulars, blocking of twenty treaties (Senate); House to gain thirty members, 40—Army Bill passed, Spooner's plan of joint committee of Congress to the Philippines (Senate), 59—Army Bill as left by conferees, 79, 80—Tax deduction bill in committee (Senate); Naval Appropriation Bill enormous (House), 80—Hoar on Philippine political deportation, Perkins against subsidizing foreign-built ships (Senate), 102—Democrats force suspension of night sessions for Subsidy Bill (Senate); Brown of Ohio condemns Philippine policy; Babcock's bill to repeal duties on iron and steel (House), 121—Allison and Hale on a billion-dollar session (Senate), 122—Ship Subsidy Bill shelved (Senate); Democratic discomfiture on Treasury deposits with national banks (House), 145—Spooner Philippine government amendment to Army Bill (Senate), 165—Cruisers and battleships cut out of Naval Bill (House), 166—River and Harbor Bill killed; Spooner-Hoar amendment to Army Bill (Senate), Army Bill passed, adjournment (both houses), 185.

—— ——: extra session (Senate); Platt (of Conn.) movement to regulate debate, 206.

CUBA:—Administration's policy of constraint, 1, dismissal of Superintendent Frye, 79, new Constitution for independence, 79, trouble brewing at Washington over it, extra session talked of, press preparing for violation of nation's pledge, 101, 121, Gen. Wood exerts pressure on Constitutional Convention, 145, Constitution signed, 165, annexation foreshadowed by Congress, 185, Cuban resentment, report of Committee on Relations, coercion obnoxious to Administration, 205, but what else? 225, 246, except "literature," 265, or suspension of the *Discusión*, 285, President Schurman on Cuban feeling towards Platt amendment, 305, conditional approval of Platt amendment by Cuban planters, 327, Cuban Commission visits Washington, 347, Presidential promise of tariff concessions, 385, majority report accepts Platt amendment with Secretary Root's gloss, 405, 423, minority offers to help U. S. maintain Monroe Doctrine, 405, Platt amendment accepted with appendix of interpretation, 443, and without qualification, 481, prospect of withdrawal of troops, 481, elections carried by Nationalists, 463, Mayors-elect to be expelled for fraud, 501, Major Ladd to cede to Cuban Secretary of Finance, 101, vital statistics of Havana for 1900, 103, yellow-fever league proposed at Pan-American Medical Congress, 147, Cuban tariff commission revising tariff, 365.

Delaware, Addicks fails of election, but State without Senators, 206, Hanna for Addicks, 226, 245—Detroit ordinance binding street railways to Railway Union, 328—Danish West Indies, reported purchase by U. S., 1.

Evans, H. Clay, denounced by Grand Army encampments, 464—Exports for January unsurpassed, 145, for March, 306, for April, 444, China trade statistics, 348.

Florida, slave-burning, 444—Foraker falsifies history, 501—W. D. Foulks's apology for Administration civil-service infidelities, 328.

Georgia, Sheriff Joseph Merrill faces a mob successfully, 465—Lyman J. Gage advocates Gold Standard Bill, 80, has no excuse for Gibson removal, 502—Gold exports resumed, 407.

Hanna, Senator, vain efforts for Delaware and Nebraska machines, 226, 245—Benjamin Harrison to Attorney-General Griggs on misshapen Constitution, 19, confronted with his Hawaiian annexation treaty, 60, deceased, 225—Hay-Pauncefote treaty rejected by England, 205, reasons, 245, Secretary Hay's pacific speech at Buffalo Exposition, significant diplomatic changes, 481, loss of his son Adelbert, 503—John Harlan's appointment as Attorney-General of Porto Rico, 19—Justice Harlan on imperialism, 101—Senator Hoar reëlected, 60, amendment to Spooner Army Bill amendment, 185—John A. T. Hull and the Philippine Lumber Co., 206, 265—W. P. Hepburn calls Cubans children, 501—R. H. Hippisley on China's incapacity to pay indemnity, 81—Col. Peter C. Hains on forfeited Isthmian Canal as an element of weakness, 166—Frank W. Hackett on need of inspiring fear of U. S., 443—Hamburg-American Line purchases Atlas Line, 385.

HAWAII:—Census silent about Chinese and Japanese laborers imported in interregnum, 146, Legislature and Gov. Dole at loggerheads, 407, California wants islands annexed, 503.

Indiana, Gov. Durbin declares for merit system, 61, negro lynched and burned at Terre Haute, 186—Indian agency appointments, under McKinley, 366—Italian immigrants, Society for Protection of, 386.

Kansas, Leavenworth mob burns negro alive, 61, temperance mobs smash liquor saloons, 146—Philander C. Knox succeeds Griggs as Attorney-General, 285.

Lodge, H. C., on England's rejection of Hay-Pauncefote treaty, 205, aims to be chairman of Foreign Relations Committee, 423, blood-thirsty speech at Buffalo Exposition, 481—Labor unions' inexcusable strikes in New York and Dayton, O., 444, and with Metal-Trades Association, 482.

Massachusetts, Gov. Crane's business-like message, 21, effective veto of Boston Subway Bill, 502, failure of State arbitration, 166—Michigan Railroad Taxation Bill, 424—Missouri House sympathizes with struggling Filipinos, 39, Missouri River Commission's abolition sought, 41, 110—Montana, Senator chosen, 206—Maryland, Gorman Ballot Bill passes Senate, 207, and House, 226, favorable working, 327, 328, 386—President McKinley, improper promotions of Gens. Grant, Wood, and Bell, 122, took Philippines against Day's and Gray's advice, 165, second inaugural, 185, juggling with words, 186, powerless to help Porto Rico protestants against tax law, 205, appoints Rodenberg Civil-Service Commissioner, 245, 266, censured by "Outlook," 306, political appointments to St. Louis Exposition, 266, poses as anti-(Cuban)annexationist, 347, distributes army commissions according to States, 347, speech to San Francisco workingmen, 406, will not call Congress in extra session, 465—Wayne MacVeagh against Philippine slaughter, 1—Senator Morgan for Cuban annexation, 347, Manufacturers' National Association's convention at Detroit, 463, 464—Metal Trades Association defies strikers, 482—Maine battle-ship's destruction before the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission, 463.

New York State: Gov. Odell will dispense with law adviser, 3, removes Gen. Burt from Civil-Service Commission, 60, resists State Constabulary, 207, turns down Platt, 245, bills to change tax laws, 60, to regulate practice of medicine, 103, Ramapo Water Co. charter repealed, 227, N. Y. charter amendment for two-year Mayor, 266, amendments jammed through, 286, women taxpayers given suffrage, 328, increase of drunkenness, 41—City: "Evening Post's" showing of increased outlay under Tammany, 21, Mayor properly vetoes Police Bill, 147, and Charter Revision Bill, 328, appoints Murphy Commissioner with Devery nominal deputy, 166, Citizens' Union Convention opens municipal campaign, 348, report of Tenement-House Commission, 167, City Club bill for preventing corporation corrupt practices (political), 286, report of Committee of Fifteen, 306, 307, Public Library and the subsidized Cathedral Library, 328, Society for Protection of Italian Immigrants, 386, Custom-house treatment of Mr. Priestman, 287, Conciliation Committee meeting at Cooper Union, 388, Comptroller Coler sneers at reformers, 502, Large subscription to English loan, 327, Stock Exchange goes wild, 365, Yacht Club's correspondence with T. W. Lawson, 425—N. Y. "Times" recoils from Philippine iniquity, 39, N. Y. "Tribune's" self-stultification as to Cuba, 121, on Secretary Root's assurances to Cubans, 405—New Jersey abolishes spring elections, 187, decision against stock-watering, 306, speedy justice in Barker trial, 502—Nebraska Senatorial corruption aided by Senator Hanna, 245—Northern Pacific corner evidence of great accumulated capital, 407, settlement, 443.

Oklahoma, composition of population, 81—Ohio Supreme Court sustains Columbus civil-service commission, 407—Gen. Otis for getting rid of the Philippines, 102—Oleomargarine Bill, Ohio Dairy Commission's admission, 20.

Pennsylvania, Philadelphia Baptists and Methodists on the Philippine friars, 102, Pittsburgh government revolutionized by Quay, 146, with sanction of Supreme Court, 424, Philadelphia Mayor signs street-railway franchises robbing the city, 482, Philadelphia ring will not renominate honest District Attorney, 501, Pennsylvania R. R. purchases Penn. Steel Co., 482—Panama Canal, Secretary Hay's attitude and Colombia's offer, 406—Bishop Potter on Christian atrocities in China, 81—Thomas C. Platt to retire from Senate, 481—Presbyterian Assembly votes for creed revision, 424—Palisades, destruction checked, 3—Passengers, ocean, small revenue from, 146.

PORTO RICO:—Protest at Washington against Hollander Tax law, 205, general island protest, 225, languishing condition of island, 285, needs Dutch government like Java, says Gov. Allen, 423.

PHILIPPINES:—Secret history of the Paris grab, 165, treaty with Spain for purchase of additional islands, 19, Gen. MacArthur deports patriots to Guam, 20, 102, and denies excessive drunkenness of troops, 59, Army view on the spot as to state of islands, 59, Filipinos take oath of allegiance, 79, sham petition for civil government, 102, friars and their acquisitions denounced by Philadelphia Baptists and Methodists, 102, Washington's birthday celebrated under difficulties, 165, MacArthur's sick-list, 167, American prize-fighting and Filipino band punishment, 186, Philippine Lumber Co. and Representative Hull, 206, policy of reconcentration in Marinduque, 225, drain on home battalions, 225, 265, Aguinaldo captured by Gen.

Funston, 265, manifesto in preparation, 285, issued, 327, fresh fighting, 463, Judge Taft's cheerful view of Supreme Court decision, 463, Gen. S. B. M. Young on the peace establishment in the islands, 285, arbitrary action of military commission disapproved by Gen. Wheaton, 305, Filipino troops not to be employed, 327, Judge Taft postpones settlement of Friar question, 327, paltry trade increase with U. S., 501, civil government to go into effect July 4, 501.

Quay, Matthew S., reëlected Senator, 60, punishes Pittsburgh with "ripper" bill, 146, alters law for street-railway franchises, 482.

Root, Secretary, not so sure of a connection between Bryan's election and Filipino endurance, 19, sharp letter regarding proposed veterinary corps, duty to have resisted Campbell and Steunenberg's appointments, 20, assurances to Cubans as to Platt amendment, 405, silence, 423, 443, promises Cuba independence, 481, proper treatment of West Point insubordinates, 424—W. A. Rodenberg appointed Civil-Service Commissioner, 245—Religious press on our breach of faith with Cuba, 225—Railway consolidations, 21, 103, minority stockholders helpless, 347, 348, Northern Pacific settlement, 443.

South Carolina, enslavement of negroes in stockades, 186, 206, Senators Tillman and McLaurin resign, 423—Col. Sanger appointed Assistant Secretary of War in spite of Platt and Depew, 226—President Schurman's advice about the use of Aguinaldo, 265, on Cuban feeling as to Platt amendments, 305—Jacob Schiff on community of interest, 424—Supreme Court, argument on Imperialism, Neely's extradition to Cuba as a foreign country ordered, 39, stamp tax on export bill of lading declared void, 305, Porto Rico decision, W. R. Hornblower on, 443—Ship Subsidy Bill, foreign-steamship lobby alleged, 2, Ohio editors opposed, 122, bill shelved and extra session talked of, 145, bill opposed by Wisconsin Assembly, 166, effect on it of J. P. Morgan & Co.'s purchase of Leyland steamship line, 365—Southern Pacific R. R. acquired by Union Pacific, 103—Steel trade huge combination, 166, Salt Trust becomes international, 502.

SAMOA:—Natives pleased with American neglect, 246.

Texas, Negro burning at Corsicana, 226, Beaumont oil-district craze, 365, impression made by State on visiting New Yorkers, 386—Tennessee, negro woman lynched for her brother's alleged theft, 227—Taunton, Mass., municipal lighting plant not prosperous, 444—Mark Twain on Chinese missionary damages, 167, 267—President Tucker on Chinese missionary misbehavior, 267—Treasury Department's boast of refunding success, 2.

Utah, Polygamy Bill vetoed, 227.

Virginia Constitutional Convention would expend colored taxes only on colored schools, 206, century bonds nearly at par, 246.

Wisconsin Assembly resolves against Ship-Subsidy Bill, 166, woman appointed Regent of State University, 444—West Point Booz Court of Inquiry, 2, cadets agree to abolish hazing, 61, expulsions, 424, 464—Oscar F. Williams sent to Singapore, 19—Wilbur F. Wakeman banquet for reappointment, 80—Minister Wu will not attend dinner to Gen. Otis, 122—Wheat-crop estimates, 464—Wool prices drop in spite of tariff, 482.

Yellow-fever, Pan-American concert proposed at Havana, 147.

ABROAD.

GREAT BRITAIN:—Mr. Markham, M. P., on Jameson-raider appointments in South Africa, 3, Lord Roberts lands in England and is made an earl, 21, Sir E. Clarke condemns Roberts's demand of unconditional surrender, 123, War Office's table of casualties in South Africa, 167, suffering in concentration camps, 503, Lord Wolseley's tilt with Lord Lansdowne over War Office defects, 187, Chamberlain's duplicity as to Roberts's terms of surrender, 207, as modified by Chamberlain, 247, Brodrick's scheme of army reform, 207, bill passes first reading, 407—New rule about interpellations pulls down Government majority, 147, Opposition protest against army increase, 227—T. W. Russell on South African versus Irish expenditure, 503—Asquith's speech against pro-Boer radicals, 503—Competition of German coal feared more than of American, 387—Bill to revolutionize primary education, 387, English backwardness in this, 425—Hay-Pauncefote treaty amendments more favorably viewed, 61, rejected, 205, 245—Sir M. Hicks-Beach's budget foreshadowed, 307, export tax on coal, 329, carried, 366, posterity not to bear all the Boer war burden, 348, 389, no immediate contribution from Transvaal itself, 366, proposed tax on mines, 483, no entertaining preferential duties, 503—Edward VII. and episcopal appointments, 81, "Irish People" maligns him and is seized, 387—Duke of Cornwall's tour to the colonies, 227—Trouble brewing with Russia over Mantchuria, 207, 225, 247—Chamberlain drops old-age pensions, 465, Coöperative Congress for such pensions and for state ownership of transportation, 483—Arthur Chamberlain's suit for libel, 247—Government loan subscribed in New York, 327—"Economist" analyzes British trade returns for 1900, 123—Census revelation as to city gravitation, 349—Mr. Carnegie's gift to Scottish universities, 425, 445—Oxford degrees for Profs. Briggs and Brown, 465.

FRANCE:—Panama Canal Co.'s meeting and hopes of completion, 1—Paul Leroy-Beaulieu for a European economic alliance against the U. S., 3—Pope's letter to Cardinal Richard justified by Waldeck-Rousseau, 41—Growth of religious orders in wealth, 81—Jules Roche on changes of population in 19th century, 123—Protest of French "intellectuels" against Christian outrages in China, 187—Debate on export treaty on cereals, and demand of small traders for protection, 267—Lyons to abolish octroi, 329, Lyons Socialist Congress on Minister Millerand, 445—Deputy des Tournelles on peril from American industrial competition, 445.

GERMANY:—Von Bülow's alliance with Agrarians, 103, 367—Emperor's reference to possible insurrection, 267, signs of monomania, 287, effigy in glass as husband of Elizabeth of Hungary, 329, speech at Bonn, 349, pride in Germany's part in squeezing China, 445—Bülow's speech at Bismarck statue unveiling, 483—Canal Bill blocked by Agrarians, 366—Physicians' strike, 367.

RUSSIA:—Position as to Mantchuria, 247—Student disturbances in St. Petersburg, 247, reform Minister of Education appointed, 287.

RUMANIA:—Rout of Liberals in the elections, 329.

ITALY:—Exposure of the Naples Camorra, 3—Fall of Saracco Ministry, 123—Italian population census shows gain, 147, agrarian distress in the south, 167—Zanardelli Ministry's proposed tax reform, 307.

SPAIN:—Admiral Cervera's fears of break-up, 425.

TURKEY:—Macedonian-Bulgarian intrigues, 187.

CHINA:—Minister Conger's declaratory statement in signing the Joint Note, 1, Waldersee's terms of evacuation, 103, threat of expedition against Singan, 147, effective in closing negotiations, 167, American force to be withdrawn, 205, 226, Germany follows suit, 425, departure of American troops regretted by Chinese, 405, 465, Christian ravages between Tientsin and Pekin, 41, Rev. Dr. Ament's collection of three-to-one damages, 167, 267, Russian and British clash at Tientsin, 225, over Mantchuria, 247, U. S. advice to China not to sign Mantchurian convention with Russia, 267, and to Powers to scale indemnity, 305, Ministers still dawdling, 349, starvation in provinces, 367, indemnity fixed, 385, 445, R. G. Levy on Chinese revenue, 385.

JAPAN:—*Nʼoku Shinpo* rebukes Christian atrocities in China, 226; Ito Ministry resigns, 367.

SOUTH AFRICA:—Colonial police force abandoned, 41.

SOUTH AMERICA:—Colombia's Panama Canal offer to U. S., 287, 366.

AUSTRALASIA:—Federation inaugurated, 21, programme of first ministry, 61, Duke of York to open Parliament at Melbourne, free trade and protection clash, 349, sphere of influence over Kerguelen Island asserted against Germany, 465.

CANADA:—Favorable budget showing, 247—Delpit divorce case, 287—Attempt to use census for party ends, 329—Doukhobors object to land registration, 387.

Notes.

Announcements, 10, 30, 49, 68, 91, 112, 134, 156, 175, 195, 214, 233, 253, 274, 294, 315, 337, 356, 372, 394, 414, 432, 452, 472, 488, 510—American arc measured by Coast Survey, 177, American Catalogue 1895-1900, 454, American Museum of Natural History's work in 1900, 490—Arabian Nights, Chauvin's Bibliography of, 178—Asiatic Society of Japan's Transactions, 454—"Aiglon, L'," Rostand's, 114.

Babcock, S. M., honored with medal by State Legislature, 374—Capt. Charles Boothby's autobiography, 255—Byron's Letters and Journals, Prothero's, 318—Borrow's Wild Wales, 474—Berbers of Algeria, Wilkin's, 70—Bering Sea controversy with Russia, plaintiff's memorandum, 296—British School of Archæology at Athens, report, 339, 340, British Municipal Year-book, 340—Baptist Achievement, Century of, 454.

Chadwick, Capt. F. E., on our unsolved governmental problem, 490—Caxton's Golden Legend, 70—Sir M. Conway on Smeerenburg, 375—Charlevoix, new edition of, 197—Chinese manual of etiquette for women, 52—Cretan excavations of Arthur Evans, 512—Chess in Iceland, 397—Copyright decisions by Treasury Department, 236.

Dante, Cornell (Willard Fiske) Collection catalogued by T. W. Koch, 158—J. Davidson's Commercial Federation, 375—Dionysius of Halicarnassus, Roberts's, 435—Denmark's Kitchenmiddens of the Stone Age, 178—Doctorates of German universities in last academic year, 491.

Edwards, Jonathan, memorial addresses, 255—Arthur Evans's Cretan excavations, 512—Euripides's "Cyclops," 94—Elizabethan Seamen's Voyages to America, Payne's, 94—Egypt exploration Fund, Archæological Report, 217—East Anglica, Dutt's Highways and Byways in, 416—Eton, Clutton-Brock's, 52—Epidaurus, Dr. Caton on the sanatorium at, 255—Enfield, Conn., Allen's History of, 416—English Dictionary, Oxford, 137, 339—Early English Text Society, Dr. Furnivall's appeal for, 318—Etiquette of Correspondence, 297.

Foster, Vere, deceased, 197—Dr. F. J. Furnivall's appeal for Early English Text Society, 318—Willard Fiske's interest in chess in Iceland, 397—Flanders, Maritime, fourteenth-century rising in, 95—French memoirs and French reserve, 51, French, Books of Reference for Students of, 359.

Gierke's Political Theories of the Middle Ages, 114—Greek Rhetoric before Aristotle, O. Navarre's, 277, Greek Printers in 15th Century, 340—German Emperor's school-reform project, 51, German Protectorate, imperial relations of, 416, German Bookplates, Emich's, 435—Göttingen University institute for higher Government officials, 158—Gorilla giant in Hamburg Museum, 375.

Hommel, F., Civilization of East, 70—Charles P. Howard's corona extraordinary, 358—Hauran exploration of Macy, Stokes, and Hyde, 277—Hampshire, Dewar's Guide to, 415—Hispano-American Conference, 69.

Iceland, chess in, 397—Indian Famine, V. Nash on causes of, 435—Italians, Horridge's Lives of Great, 13, Italian Literary Histories, Vossler's, 277, Italian Publications, Catalogue of, 339.

Josephus's Works, new French edition of, 297, 298—Jefferson papers published by Mass. Hist. Society, 12—President D. S. Jordan on rich men's colleges, 197—Jesuit Relations, lix., lxx., 114, lxxi., conclusion, 177.

Keutgen's Urkunden zur städtischen Verfassungsgeschichte, 375.

Lucian, Sheldon's Selections from, 474—Professor Lydekker on exterminated animals, 276.

Monroe's Writings, 216—E. G. Mason's Chapters from Illinois History, 297—Mazzini's Select Writings, 13—F. Masson's scheme of Napoleonic studies, 51—Father Marquette, portrait discovered, 32—Prof. Münsterberg on the American college woman, 512—Mexican Scripture plays, 51—Modern Eloquence, collection of, 396—Massachusetts Hist. Society's Proceedings, 512—Magazines for January, 32, 33, February, 136, 137, March, 234, 235, April, 316, May, 395, 396, June, 473, 474.

Napoleon, Tarbell's Life of, 490—New York Fisheries, Game and Forests Report, 217, New York State Historian's pranks in editing Clinton papers, 454, New York, British headquarters map of Manhattan, 512.

Owens College, Manchester, History of, 358.

Perry, Commodore, Japanese monuments to, 297—Finzi's Petrarch, 359—Philippine Archipelago, statistical volume and atlas of Jesuit Fathers, 396.

Rawlinson MSS. in Bodleian Library, 254, 255—Rhetoric, Greek, before Aristotle, 277.

Sparks, E. E., Expansion of the American People, 277—E. Sanderson's Hero Patriots of 19th Century, 375—Shakspere First Folio facsimile edited by S. Lee, 32—Suyematsu's revolution-record, 256—Smith College Shakspere performance, 490—Singan, China's old capital, 94—Sahara, Sands of, Sommerville's, 236—Spanish Dictionary, New Velázquez, 13—Solar eclipse expeditions to East in May, 217—Southern historical magazines, 197.

Titus Andronicus, Fuller's Sources of, 318—Tehuantepec Railway resuscitated, 358—"Taming of the Shrew" at Smith College, 490.

Vases (Antique) of the Louvre, Pottier's, 435.

Whittier as a politician, 137—Wisconsin Historical Society's Collections, 157, 158—Winchester, Warner's, 159—Westchester Co., History of, 197—World literature defined by Louis P. Betz, 51.

Editorial and Miscellaneous Articles.

Aguinaldo, Capture of..... 268
Aldermen and the Charter (N. Y.) 170
American Leadership in China.... 368
Art for New York City..... 428
Babcock's Bill..... 149
Ballot Reform in New York..... 169
Bank Tax in New York, Proposed. 83
Boss Platt in the Open..... 249
Bounties and Subsidies..... 389
British Budget 331
Bryan on Stock Gambling..... 408
Bryan, Passing of..... 43
Canada, Relations with..... 426
Capitalizing Extravagance..... 148
Case for Reargument..... 446
China, American Leadership in... 368
China, Christianizing..... 447
China, Massacres by Christians in 62
China, Real Difficulties in..... 24
Christianity, Modern..... 190
Community of Interest..... 388
Copyright Act, International.. 83, 107
Copyright Law Amendment..... 126
Courage 330
Court and Advocate..... 446
Cuba, Breaking Faith with..... 168
Cuba, Failure in..... 308
Cuba, Questions about..... 390
Cuba, Tariff Bribe for..... 248
Cuba, Teller Resolution Regarding 124
Cuban Casuistry 105
Cubans, Explaining it to the..... 330
Delaware, McKinley's Hand in.... 248
Democratic Prospects..... 484
Deportation, Statistics of..... 208
Dishonorary Degrees 308, 330
Dismaler Science 63
Edward VII.'s Difficulties..... 83
Emperor? Are We to Have an... 208
England and America..... 466
English Liberals, The..... 409
Example, Influence of..... 44
Filipino Petition 42

Financial Year 1900 4
Germany's Future, Clouds on..... 352
Gibson, W. J., The Case of..... 506
Gold-Standard Bill, Hill's..... 22
Governmental Rewards and Punishments 42
Griggs not Sustained by Supreme Court 446
Hall, Fitzedward, Deceased..... 127
Harrison, Benjamin, Dec a:ed 228
Hawaiian Unhappy Family..... 428
Higher Education Made in Germany 332
Hill's Gold-Standard Bill..... 22
Huxley's Biography 25
International Public Opinion..... 410
Isthmian Canal Question..... 270
Italy and the Alliances..... 290
Judicial Oaths 271
Law's Delay, The..... 486
Lest We Forget 124
Lodge's Monroe Madness..... 408
Lost Aids to Conduct..... 291
McKinley and Civil-Service Reform 350
McKinley, Mark Twain on..... 104
McKinley's Degree at Harvard, 308, 330
McKinley's Hand in Delaware.... 248
McKinley's New Departure..... 368
Manila, Frauds at..... 268
Marshall, John, Chief Justice.... 104
Migration Movements, Great..... 484
Mississippi, Advice to..... 466
Money Market and the Treasury.. 289
Monopoly, Regulated 229
National Capital, Beautifying the 484
National Theatres 410
New York Must Work out its Own Salvation 190
Novel and the Theatre 210
Oaths, Judicial 271
Odell's Downing of Platt..... 249
Odell's Plea for Economy..... 23
Parliamentary Oratory, Interest in 369
Philippine Army, A 22
Philippine Balance-Sheet, Our .. 124
Philippine Veil, Lifting the 189
Philippines, Civil Service in the .. 288
Philippines, Currency Situation in the 269
Philippines, More Truth about .. 82
Philippines, Peace Problems in the 288
Philippines, Working towards Independence in 308
Piracy, Literary, Reconsidered .. 107
Platt in the Open 249
Police Bill for New York City 44
Political Indifference 504
Porto Rico Decision, and After .. 426
Presbyterian Creed Revision, ... 429
Presidency, Good-Natured 188
Productive Scholarship in America 370
Protection, New Applications of. 504
Public Morality and the Theatre.. 468
Public Service without Office 310
Religion and Honesty 209
Roosevelt's Term as Governor 6
Russia in the East and at Home.. 230
Russian Tariff Imbroglio 148
Scholarship "in a Great Republic" and Elsewhere 391
School and College 85
Secrecy in the "Public Interest" 228
Senate, The All-Powerful 4
Ship-Subsidy Humbug 5
South American, How It Strikes a 505
Spanish Crisis, New 150
State Legislation, Tendencies in 125
Street Railway Problem 250
Street Railways, Taxation of 467
Supreme Court's Porto Rican Decision 426, 446
Tammany in History 106
Tariff and the Trusts 427
Tariff Crutch, Falling over the.. 168
Texas Oil Craze 350
Theatre and Public Morality 468
Tramps, Work Cure for 64
Trusts and Public Policy 448
Twain, Mark, on McKinley 104
Veterans vs. Recruits 449
Victoria's Reign 62
Wall Street and its "Corner" ... 388
Yellow Fever and the Mosquito .. 351

Special Correspondence.

Domestic—The Congress at Philadelphia 7
American Historical Association 26
American Economic Association 27
American Dialect Society..... 45
American Oriental Society..... 333
A Few French Speech Sounds.. 86
The First Porto Rican Legislature 191
Political Problems in Porto Rico 334
The Plight of Maine..... 271
Paulsen's 'Philosophia Militans' 352
The Archivo General de Mexico 430
Herman Grimm 507
England—On the Making of a National Gallery 87
Irish Affairs 108
Thoughts on the Life of Queen Victoria 128
London's Winter Exhibitions.. 212
Modern Illustration at South Kensington 171
A Survey of Spanish Art..... 411
Art at the Royal Academy.... 470
France—Angélique Arnauld..... 413
François Villon 509
Mme. d'Houdetot 450
Camille Desmoulins 28
Mlle. Robespierre 67
The Eighteenth Brumaire..193, 231
General Thiard 272
Mme. Reinhard's Reminiscences, ...311, 354
Bernadotte 371
MS. of the Condé Museum.109, 150
Sèvres National Manufactory at Paris Exhibition 172
Popular Universities in France 192
The Paris Salons..... 487
Germany—At the Berlin Theatre. 47
Gerhart Hauptmann's Return to Naturalism 151
Montenegro—Law and Order in Montenegro 130
Italy—Fogazzaro 8
A Sicilian Training School.... 65
Verdi the Patriot 231
Unpublished Letters of Mazzini and Kossuth 291
Giosuè Carducci 392
Russia—The Oil-Fields of Baku.. 46
The Caspian Sea..... 66
The Caucasus Mountains..... 152
Russo-Turkish Border 211
Syria—The Great Jordan "Fault" 250
India—Visit to a Parsi Tower of Silence 449
East Indies—Amherst Eclipse Expedition—Suez Canal 431
Singapore 469
Singkep 508

Occasional Correspondence.

Academic Solidarity 133, 155
Aeschylus or Sophocles in Shelley's Hand? 252
Albert, Prince, Opinion of the Irish 213
American Sentiment Towards England 510
Are Guerrillas Brigands?..... 414
Art Instruction in Italy..... 233
Assos, Excavations at..... 9
Bach at Bethlehem 355
Big Knife, Great Knife, Long Knife 213
Binnacle 112
Blackstone on the Philippine Invasion 175
Boss (Calf), Etymology of..... 314
Buckle and Tongue..... 133
Cause and Effect..... 355
Cicero and the Troglodytes..... 10
Clippings Business, Intelligence in the 112
Constitution in the Territories 89, 110
Corn in Germany 314
Correction, A 155, 274, 510
Distinctions of Birth..... 313
English Pessimism 194
Expansion the Menace of Republican Institutions 312
"Fair Play" and the Boers..... 9
Farm-burning among the Boers.. 90
Filipinos and Science..... 312
Floyd Obelisk 471
Free and Independent, but ——.. 194
Funston in the Caucasus..... 312
Funston's Christian Proceedings 274, 355
Garnett Anthology..... 175, 195, 294
General, The Minister, and the Missionaries 111
German Shakspere Society's Meeting 414
Germany, Secondary-School Reform in 356
Gibbon's Library 372
Grouchy..... 195, 233
Haeckel, Ernst, and his Critics.. 356
Herschel, Derivation of the Name 175
Hoar's Manœuvre for McKinley's Degree 372
Holland's Elements of Jurisprudence 91
Hypnotism, A Second Disclaimer 274
Intercollegiate Debates, Coaching 91, 133
Italian, Study of..... 195
Italy, Art Instruction in..... 233
James, Prof. Wm., Health of .. 48
Lang, Andrew, Examination Papers on 49
Law Prevailing over Lynching .. 312
Lititz and Ephrata in 1852 336
Longfellow at Bowdoin 68
Lowe, Sir Hudson 252
Lowland and Highland 90
Lynching for Any Cause 274
Lynching, Law Prevailing over.. 312
McKinley's Harvard Degree ..355, 372
Man Always Fit for Freedom .. 294
Marshall, John, in Seabury vs. Madison 174
Marshall, John, on Education 111
Missouri River Commission 110
Modern Christianity and Modern Prophets 274
Morals and Religion 336
Nineteenth Century, Wallace's Review of 91
Old Order Changeth 273
Pepys's Diary 155
Philologers' English 10
Portrait Index 355
Protectionism Overrides the Constitution 451, 452
Reciprocity and the British N. Am. Fisheries 29
St. Louis, Educational Work among the Colored People of .. 293
Sauce for the Goose, but not for the Gander 372
Shelley's Greek Author Clasped in Death 252
Sidgwick Memorial 91
South Africa, Warfare in 30
Spain, Another Lesson from 394
Stage, Elevation of the 313
Stanford Alumni, Fallacies of the 174
Stanford University and Academic Freedom 89, 131, 153, 154
Stillman, W. J., at Vienna. 274
Subscription Methods 195
Supreme Court's Porto Rico Decision 451, 452
Swartwout, Samuel 133
War is Hell 68
Washington's Dutch 252

Titles of Books Reviewed.

Ad Astra (Wynne's)..... 199
Aiglon, L' (Rostand's)..... 114
Alfred, King, Writings of (Harrison's) 373
Alfred the Great (Draper's)..... 338
Alphabet of Indians (Williams's). 320
Ame Américaine (Nevers's) 221
American Catalogue (Bowker's).. 454
American Fights and Fighters (Brady's) 49
American Negro (Thomas's)..... 202
American Orators and Oratory (Higginson's) 414
American Sacred Song (Horder's) 140
American Slave-Trade (Spears's). 324
American with Lord Roberts (Ralph's) 378
American Workman (Levasseur's) 176
Andria (Fairclough's Terence's). 315
Annexation, Law and Policy of (Randolph's) 156
Apes and Monkeys (Garner's).... 222
Apokryphen und Pseudepigraphen des Alten Testament (Kautzsch's) 31
Archæological Society of Athens, History of 239
Archbishop and the Lady (Crowninshield's) 279
Archipiélago Filipino..... 396
Architecture, Dictionary of (Sturgis's) 219
Ariosto (Bonafus's)..... 135
Army Life, Thrilling Days in (Forsyth's) 11
Art Crafts for Amateurs (Miller's) 363
Arte, Scienza e Fede ai giorni di Dante 381
Art, Origins of (Hirn's)..... 115
Asklepios, Temple and Ritual of (Caton's)..... 255
Astral Gravitation (Jordan's).... 479
Astronomy, Elements of (Newcomb's) 116
Australasia the Commonwealth (Jose's) 373
Baby, Biography of a (Shinn's). 142
Babylonia and Assyria (Rogers's). 397
Bacteriology, Practical (Curtis's) 156
Baptist Achievement, Century of (Newman's) 454
Barrie, J. M., and his Works (Hammerton's) 496
Bates, Edward, Descendants of (Bates's) 135
Bee, Life of (Maeterlinck's)..... 517
Beowulf (Hall's) 373
Berbers of Algeria, Among the (Wilkin's) 70
Between the Andes and the Ocean (Curtis's) 201
Bible Dictionary (Hastings's).... 38
Bible Studies (Deissman's)..... 434
Bibliographie des Ouvrages Arabes (Chauvin's) 178
Bird Portraits (Seton-Thompson's) 492
Birds, Wild, Home Life of (Herrick's) 492
Bismarck, Love-Letters of..... 519
Boer War, The Great (Doyle's).. 73
Boer War, The Second (Wisser's). 378
Book of Remembrance (Gillespie's) 496
Book-plate, Rise of the (Bowdoin's) 315
Boonesborough (Ranck's) 472
Botanic Terms, Glossary of (Jackson's) 92
Botany (Bailey's) 92
Botany, Foundations of (Bergen's) 295
Bourland, Henry (Hancock's).... 514
Boys' Clubs (Neuman's)..... 373
Brain, Comparative Physiology of the (Loeb's) 195
Brooks, Phillips, Life of (Allen's) 159
Brown, John (Connelley's)..... 118
Brunot, Felix R., Life of (Slattery's) 295
Burma (Ferras') 494
Business Corporation, Organization of (Conyngton's) 156
By Land and Sea (Bacon's)..... 258
Byron's Letters and Journals (Prothero's) 317
Cæsar's Conquest of Gaul (Holmes's) 320
Cæsar's Rheinfestung (Nissen and Koenen's) 439
Cairns of British Columbia and Washington (Smith and Fowke's) 196
Cameos (Davenport's) 382
Campaign Pictures from the Front (Hales's) 378
Canada under British Rule (Bourinot's) 242
Captive of War (Hyde's)..... 30
Carnations (Weguelin's) 434
Cat, Anatomy of the (Reighard and Jennings's) 498
Catalogo Generale della Libreria Italiana 339
Çatapatha Brahmana (Eggeling's). 281
Cathedrals of France (Wilson's).. 37
Cement Industry 135
Characters (Shaftesbury's) 95
Charles Edward, Prince (Lang's).. 33
Child of the Sun (Banks's)..... 319
Child, The (Drummond's) 395
Childhood of Ji-Shib (Jenks's).... 320
China, American Engineer in (Parsons's) 516
Chinese Question, The Real (Holcombe's) 98
Chloris of the Island (Watson's). 97
Choirs and Choral Music (Mees's). 418
Christian Missions, Study of (Clarke's) 442
Cicero, Correspondence of, Index (Tyrrell and Purser's)..... 489
Cicero, Letters of (Shuckburgh's). 357
Circumpolar Variables (Wendell's) 116
Cithara Mia (Sheehan's)..... 199
Civilization of the East (Hommel's) 70
Clergy in American Life and Letters (Addison's) 74
Clinical Studies in Vice and Insanity (Wilson's) 113
Club, The (Puckle's) 275
Clue (Abbott's) 364
Coleridge Bibliography (Shepherd's) 453
Colonization, History of (Morris's) 237
Commercial Federation (Davidson's) 375
Commonwealth and Protectorate (Gardiner's) 436
Constance, Council of (Wylie's)... 420
Constantinople (Hutton's) 322
Consumptive, Cure of the (Gardiner's) 478
Cookery, Theory and Practice of (Williams and Fisher's)..... 295
Corneille (Vincent's) 394
Correspondence, Etiquette of (Gavit's) 297
Cricket and Golf (Lyttleton's).... 495
Crisis, The (Churchill's) 513
Crittenden (Fox's) 361
Cromwell, Oliver (Morley's)..... 13
Cyclops of Euripides (Patterson's) 95
Dante, About (Sanborn's)..... 112
Dante, Earliest Lives of (Smith's) 434
Dante's Divina Commedia, Selections from (Cross's) 421
Darlingtons, The (Peake's) 361
Decorative Illustration of Books (Crane's) 453
Democracy and Empire (Giddings's) 141
Denmark, Affaldsdynger fra Stenalderen i 178
De Quincey, Thomas, Relation to German Literature (Dunn's).. 295
Deutsches Kolonial - Handbuch (Fitzner's) 453
Devil Tales (Boyle's) 361
Devon, Fair, Book of..... 357
Dhamma and the Gospel (Aiken's) 281
Differential und Integral-Rechnung (Kiepert's) 395
Dionysius of Halicarnassus (Roberts's) 435
Diplomatic Relations of U. S. and Spanish America (Latané's) .. 240
Dr. Dale (Harland and Terhune's) 361
Dr. North and his Friends (Mitchell's) 181
Dog Watches at Sea (King's).... 321
Drake, Successors of (Corbett's).. 342
Eaglehawk and Crow (Mathew's) 517
Ear, Human (Ellis's) 302
East Anglia, Highways and Byways in (Dutt's) 416
East, Awakening of the (Leroy-Beaulieu's) 176
East London (Besant's) 362
Education Publique, Notes sur (Coubertin's) 254
Edwards, Jonathan 255
Egyptian Dead, Realms of (Wiedemann's) 434
Eighteenth-Century Color Prints (Frankau's) 115
Embryology of Invertebrates (Korscheldt and Heider's) 135
Enfield, Conn., History of (Allen's) 416
English Composition, Notes for Teachers of (Carpenter's)..... 373
English Dictionary, Oxford...137, 339
English History, Source-Book of (Kendall's) 54
(Lee's) 54
English History, Sources and Literature of (Gross's)..... 261
English Language, History of (Toller's) 113
English Literature, Beginnings of (Lewis's) 472
English Miscellany 363
English Politics in Early Virginia History (Brown's) 403
English Politics, Introduction to (Robertson's) 161
English Satires (Smeaton's)..... 134
English Utilitarians (Stephen's), 236, 257
Englishwoman's Love-Letters..... 117
Engrafted Rose (Brooke's)..... 279
Ephemera Critica (Collins's)..... 474
Eshin Funinroku (Suyematsu's).. 256
Eton (Clutton-Brock's) 52
Etudes Anglaises (Chevrillon's)... 453
European Literature, Studies in.. 400
Expansion of the American People (Sparks's) 277
Exposition Universelle, Chefs-d'œuvre of 115
Factory People and their Employees (Shuey's) 403
Fanatics, The (Dunbar's) 437
Faneuil Hall (Brown's) 433
Filipinos, Ten Months a Captive among (Sonnichsen's) 260
First Aid to the Injured (Drink-

water's) 472
Fish, List of Books relating to (Marston's) 296
FitzGerald, Edward, Life of (Glyde's) 238
Five Years of My Life (Dreyfus's) 440
Fleurs des Poètes et des Prosateurs Français (Bouvet's) 156
Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle (Wells's) 460
Fortune of a Day (Channing-Stetson's) 398
Fourth Estate (Valdés's)..... 399
Frangipani's Ring (Thode's) 263
French Academy (Vincent's) 394
French Architects (Dilke's)..... 514
French, Books of Reference for Students in (Braunholtz's)... 359
French Life in Town and Country (Lynch's) 338
French Literature, History of (Kastner and Atkins's)..... 113
French Literature, Masters of (Harper's) 382
French Phonetics (Brittain's) 223
French Poetry, Anthology of (Carrington's) 140
Frescoes in the Sixtine Chapel (Philipps's) 377
Froissart, Chronicle of (Berners's) 344
From a Swedish Homestead (Lagerlöf's) 437
From Mayflower to Mistletoe (Day's) 198
From the Land of the Shamrock (Barlow's) 181
Fugitives, The (Roberts's) 181
Gardening, Vegetable (Bailey's).. 254
Garden Plants, Practical Guide to (Weathers's) 254
Gardens, Old and New 275
Gautier, Théophile, Works (Sumichrast's) 459
Gemmen, Die Antiken (Furtwängler's) 359
George, Henry, Life of (George's) 95
German Bookplates (Emich's).... 435
German Sectarians of Pennsylvania (Sachse's) 301
Germans in Colonial Times (Bittenger's) 382
Ghost of Rosalys (Moore's) 198
Giorgione (Cook's) 115
Girls' Christian Names (Swan's).. 176
"Globe," Mutiny of the Ship (Lay and Hussey's) 156
Golden Legend (Caxton's) 70
Golf, Practical (Travis's) 434
Gospel of Wealth (Carnegie's).... 55
Grant, U. S., Life of (Wister's) .. 49
Great Famine and its Causes (Nash's) 435
Greece, Modern, Songs of (Abbott's) 99
Greeks, History of the (Shuckburgh's) 488
Greenwich Observatory (Maunder's) 116
Groton Soldiers' Diaries (Green's) 394
Gurko's Advance Guard in 1877 (Epauchin's) 156
Hague, Peace Conference at The (Holls's) 318
Hair, Human (Stilson's) 113
Hall of Fame (MacCracken's) .. 457
Hampshire (Dewar's) 415
Handel (Williams's) 418
Handy Man Afloat and Ashore (Goodenough's) 243
Harrison County, Ohio, Historical Collections of 234
Harrow (Williams's) 498
Health and a Day (James's) 402
Hecker, Father (Sedgwick's) 295
Hellenica of Xenophon (Underhill's) 93
Heritage of Unrest (Overton's) ...398
Herod (Phillips's) 343
Hero Patriots of the 19th Century (Sanderson's) 375
Herschel, William (Sime's) 72
Historical Novel (Matthews's) ... 379
Home Folks (Riley's) 198
Homer to Theocritus (Capps's)... 50
Hoosiers, The (Nicholson's) 92
Horticulture, Handy Book of (Hayes's) 254
House Behind the Cedars (Chesnutt's) 181
Hugo, Victor, Love Letters of (Meurice's) 344
Huxley, Thomas H., Life and Letters (Huxley's) 52
Huxley, Thomas H (Mitchell's) . 52
Hymns, Translated and Original (Chavasse's) 199
Iconographie Bouddhique (Foucher's) 281
Idyls of El Dorado (Keeler's) 198
Illinois History, Chapters from (Masson's) 297
Indiana, Poets and Poetry of (Parker and Henley's) 140
Indians, Alphabet of (Williams's) 320
Indians, Jack among the (Grinnell's) 320
Inn of the Silver Moon (Viele's) 279
Intelligence in Plants and Animals (Gentry's) 344
In the Palace of the King (Crawford's) 97
In White and Black (Pinson's) .. 437
Irish History, Critical Examination of (Ingram's) 134
Irish History, Reading-Book in (Joyce's) 134
Irish Poetry in the English Tongue (Brooke and Rolleston's) 140
Italian Influences (Schuyler's) ...491
Italians, Lives of Great (Horridge's) 13
Italienische Litteraturgeschichte (Vossler's) 277
Italy To-day (King and Okey's) ...478
Japanese Pottery, Morse Collection Catalogue 401
Japanischer Humor (Netto and Wagener's) 262
Jefferson, Thomas (Merwin's) ... 275
Jefferson, Thomas (Watson's) ... 275
Jesuit Relations (Thwaites's) 114, 177
Jew in London (Russell and Lewis's) 242
Jones, Paul (Buell's) 180
Journalist, Autobiography of (Stillman's) 256
Judaism, Ethics of (Lazarus's) .. 489
Juvenal, New Fragments of (Ellis's) 357
King's End (Brown's) 398
Korea, Chronological Index of Foreign Intercourse (Allen's) 472
Kumassi, Siege of (Hodgson's) ... 457
Lancastriana (Nourse's) 394
Last Refuge (Fuller's) 181
Last Song from Vagabondia (Carman and Hovey's) 198
Latin and Greek in Secondary Schools, Teaching of (Bennett and Bristol's) 420
Latin Monetary Union (Willis's). 278
Latin Pronouns (Meader's)..... 511
Leopardi, Poems of (Morrison's). 241
Literary History of America (Wendell's) 200
Literary Year-Book (Morrah's)... 315
Livingstone, David (Maclachlan's) 433
London Police Courts, Pictures and Problems from (Holmes's). 162
Lords of the North (Laut's)..... 399
Lotus Club, Speeches at the..... 472
Louis IV. d'Outremer, Le Règne de (Lauer's) 141
Lucid Intervals (Martin's)..... 234
Lullabys and Baby Songs (Gosset's) 140
Lysbeth (Haggard's) 437
Macaulay, Zachary, Life of (Knutsford's) 299
Mantle of Elijah (Zangwill's).... 181
Marshall, John (Thayer's)..... 497
Martin Brook (Bates's) 437
Maryland Manor, A (Emory's).... 514
Masque of Judgment (Moody's).. 259
Mathematik, Die Anlage zur (Möbius's) 74
Mazzini, G., Scritti Scelti di (Mario's) 13
Mechanical Traction in War (Lariz's) 92
Medea (Allen's Euripides's)..... 50
Médecine, Femmes en (Fontanges's) 519
Memline, Hans (Weale's) 176
Memories (Taylor's) 198
Memphis, Stories of the High Priests of (Griffith's) 441
Men of Men (Smith's) 199
Middle Five (La Flesche's)..... 320
Migration of Birds at Irish Lighthouses (Barrington's) 202
Military Reminiscences of the Civil War (Cox's) 138
Miscellanies (FitzGerald's)..... 92
Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny (Bignell's) 492
Modern Eloquence (Reed's) 396
Monetary History of U. S. (Bullock's) 380
Monitor and the Navy under Steam (Bennett's) 55
Monroe, James, Writings of..... 216
Moriscos of Spain (Lea's)..... 376
Morte Arthure (Banks's) 253
Mountain Maid (Procter's) 198
Mt. Blanc, Annals (Mathews's).. 17
Mt. Omi and Beyond (Little's)... 380
Mt. St. Elias, Ascent of (Filippi's) 298
Municipal Year-book of United Kingdom (Donald's) 340
Munro Clan (Munroe's) 135
Murillo (Hurll's) 115
Mushroom Book (Marshall's)..... 295
Musical Studies and Silhouettes (Bellaigue's) 418
Music Biography, First Studies in (Presser's) 337
Music, Masters of (Chapin's).... 337
Napoleon Bonaparte, Life of (Tarbell's) 490
National Expansion (Hart's)..... 233
Navarre, Helmet of (Runkle's).... 513
Netherlands, History of (Blok's).. 515
Netti-Pakarana 281
Neu-Guinea und der Bismarck-Archipel (Blum's) 157
Newest England (Lloyd's)..... 322
Newfoundland in 1900..... 338
New Lands (Mill's)..... 215
New Way around an Old World (Clark's) 215
New York in Fiction (Maurice's). 422
Nineteenth Century 233
No-Breakfast Plan (Dewey's)..... 113
Norway 30
Norwegian North Polar Expedition (Nansen's) 441
Observations of Henry (Jerome's). 437
O'Connell, Daniel (Dunlop's)..... 56
Old Bowen's Legacy (Dix's)..... 437
Old English Glosses (Napier's).... 77
Old Fires and Profitable Ghosts (Quiller-Couch's) 97
Old Testament in Greek (Swete's) 260
Ole Mars un' Ole Miss (Goldsborough's) 361
On Peter's Island (Ropes's)..... 399
Opera, Past and Present (Apthorp's) 379
Oriental Rugs (Mumford's)..... 323
Orpheus (Fields's) 199
Ottoman Poetry, History of (Gibb's) 15
Oxford Book of English Verse (Quiller-Couch's) 140
Pages Choisies (Daudet, Bourget, etc.) 50, 254
Painters of Florence (Cartwright's) 377
Painting, Considerations on (Lafarge's) 115
Papacy in the 19th Century (Nippold's) 16
Parlous Times (Wells's) 181
Path of Gold (Morgan's)..... 198
Patmore, Coventry, Memoirs (Champneys's) 71
Pausanias, and Other Greek Sketches (Frazer's) 68
Peace Conference at The Hague (Holls's) 318
Peinture Romantique (Rosenthal's) 377
Peking, Siege in (Martin's) 56
Pen-Drawings, Modern (Holme's). 115
Penelope's Irish Experiences (Wiggin's) 422
Petrarca (Finzi's) 359
Phelps, E. J. Orations of..... 518
Philip and Philippa (Osborne's).. 437
Philippines, Inhabitants of (Sawyer's) 203
Philippines, Military Memorandum-Book (Brandis's) 472
Philippines (Robinson's) 92
Piero della Francesca (Waters's) 377
Pillar of Salt (Lee's) 398
Pintoricchio (Phillipps's) 495
Plant Diseases (Massee's) 434
Poems, Collected (Peterson's).... 199
Poems, Lyrical and Dramatic (Wiley's) 199
Poems (Thaw's) 199
Poetry, Lectures Introductory to the Study of (Beeching's) 441
Poets, Religious Spirit in (Carpenter's) 518
Police Courts, London, Pictures from (Holmes's) 162
Policeman, Itinerant, Notes of (Flynt's) 162
Police Power of the State (Russell's) 11
Political Theories of the Middle Ages (Gierke's) 115
Pompeii (Gusman's) 162
Powers that Prey (Flynt and Walton's) 162
Progress of the Century..... 414
Puppenspiels, Heimat des (Pischel's) 281
Puritan and Anglican (Dowden's). 455
Psychology, Fact and Fable in (Jastrow's) 50
Queen versus Billy (Osbourne's) 181
Registering Title to Land (Dumas's) 156
Reichsverhältnisse der Deutschen Schutzgebiete (Stengel's) 416
Reservoirs for Irrigation (Schuyler's) 135
Reusch, Franz Heinrich (Goetz's) 415
Rhétorique Grecque avant Aristote (Navarre's) 277
Richard Yea-and-Nay, Life and Death of (Hewlett's) 76
Richelieu (Perkins's) 118
Riddle of the Universe (Haeckel's) 324
Roadmaking and Maintenance (Aitken's) 11
Robbia, Luca della (Williamson's) 30
Rome, History of (Botsford's).... 459
Rome, Story of (Young's) 357
Round of Rimes (McCarthy's) ... 199
Rowell, Samuel, Biographical Sketch of (Rowell's) 135
Royal Observatory, Greenwich (Maunder's) 116
Rulers of the South (Crawford's).. 220
Russian Empire, Rise of (Monro's) 201
Russian Life in Town and Country (Palmer's) 476
Sack of Shakings (Bullen's)..... 477
Sailor's Log (Evans's)..... 438
Sam Lovel's Boy (Robinson's)..... 437
Sands of Sahara (Sommerville's).. 236
Sanitary and Other Matters (Keith's) 373
Sanity of Mind (Lincoln's)..... 495
Scenes of My Childhood (Jenney's) 198
Schuyler, Eugene (Schaeffer's)... 491
Seabeach at Ebb Tide (Arnold's). 497
Second Century Satirist: Lucian (Sheldon's) 474
Second Dandy Chater [illegible]lon's).. 437
Selborne, Natural [illegible]istory of (Sharpe's White's) 262
Semi-detached House (Try-Davies's) 181
Shaftesbury, Life of [illegible] 96
Shakspere Count[illegible]and's) ... 134
Shakspere in [illegible]tmann's) .. 30
Shakspere [illegible] (Elson's) ... 302
Siberia, [illegible] (Stadling's) 419
Sister's [illegible]ation (Daskam's) 279
Slave Trade, American (Spears's) 324
Smeerenburg (Conway's) 375
Social Justice (Willoughby's).... 456
Songs of North and South (Malone's) 198
Songs of Two (Hardy's) 198
Soul of the Street (Duncan's) 279
South Africa, Settlement after War in (Farrelly's) 50
South Africa, Sick and Wounded in (Burdett-Coutts's) 378
South Africa, "Times" History of the War in (Amery's) 134
Spanish Highways and Byways (Bates's) 300
Speech Hesitation (Thorpe's) 373
Sport and Travel (Selous's) 183
Squirrels and Other Fur-bearers (Burroughs's) 142
Stage in America (Hapgood's)... 401
Staten Island, History of (Morris's) 315
Statistics, Elements of (Bowley's) 254
Story of a Spy in the Civil War (Benson's) 97
Story of Sarah (Forsslund's) 398
Street Pavements (Tillson's) 11
Stringtown on the Pike (Lloyd's).. 361
Studies, Scientific and Social (Wallace's) 36
Suggestion Instead of Medicine (Barrows's) 113
Surveys, Historic and Economic (Ashley's) 119
Sword and the Centuries (Hutton's) 493
Sword, Secrets of the (Bazancourt's) 493
Sylvana's Letters to an Unknown Friend 92
Taine, Scherer, Laboulaye (Boutmy's) 254
Tales from Tokio (Brownell's)... 453
Talmud, Babylonian (Rodkinson's) 234, 489
Tchaikovsky (Newmarch's) 418
Tennysons, Memories of (Rawnsley's) 75
Three Friends (Butler's) 92
Three Plays for Puritans (Shaw's) 460
Thrilling Days in Army Life (Forsyth's) 11
Through Old-Rose Glasses (Earle's) 398
Through Siberia (Stadling's)..... 419
Times Index (Smith's)..... 510
Titian (Hurll's) 453
Totemism among the Ancient Celts (Reinach's) 11
Transcontinental Triangulation.. 177
Transition Period (Smith's)..... 179
Transit of Civilization (Eggleston's) 221
Translating, Art of (Tolman's).. 282
Troubadours at Home (Smith's)... 35
Tuberculosis (Hillier's) 478
(Knopf's) 478
Tunnellings (Prelini's) 415
Turkey in Europe (Odysseus's).. 340
Under England's Flag (Boothby's) 255
Under Tops'ls and Tents (Brady's) 477
United States, Constitutional History of (Thorpe's) 475
Unser Liederbuch (Merck's) 93
Up from Slavery (Washington's). 281
Urkunden zur Städtischen Verfassungsgeschichte (Keutgen's) 375
Utilitarians, English (Stephen's) 236, 257
Van Dyck (Cust's) 115
Vases Antiques, Album des (Pottier's) 435
Vegetable Gardening (Bailey's).. 254
Velázquez Dictionary, New (Gray's) 13
Venetians, Four Great (Stearns's) 115
Vengeance of the Mob (Hamilton's) 437
Verbeck of Japan (Griffis's)..... 459
Visiting the Sun (Rayner's) 97
Vocabulaire Philosophique (Goblot's) 497
Voltaire's Letters Selected (Syms's) 50
Voyages of Elizabethan Seamen to America (Payne's)..... 94
War and Policy (Wilkinson's) ... 217
Warners, The (Daniels's) 437
Water Supplies, Public (Turneaure and Russell's) 395
Watertown, Mass., Town Proceedings 196
Ways of the Service (Palmer's) .. 399
Webster's International Dictionary 76
Weiser, Conrad (Walton's) 416
Wellesley Stories (Cook's) 279
Westchester Co., N. Y., History of (Shonnard and Spooner's) .. 197
Western Civilization in its Economic Aspects (Cunningham's) 458
Where Black Rules White (Pritchard's) 240
Whitonville Stories (Crane's) 181
Whittier (Burton's) 414
Whittier as a Politician (Pickard's) 137
Wild Wales (Borrow's)..... 474
Willie and His Papa (Opper's) .. 275
Winchester (Warner's) 159
Winsome Womanhood (Sangster's) 113
Wisconsin's Deutsch-Amerikaner (Jensen's) 222
With Hoops of Steel (Kelly's) .. 181
Wizard's Knot (Barry's) 437
Woman's Book of Sports (Paret's) 495
Women of the Renaissance (Maulde la Clavière's) 17
Woodpeckers (Eckstorm's)..... 302
World of the Great Forest (Du Chaillu's) 143
World Orators (Lee's) 112
Ye Gods and Little Fishes (Henshall's) 199
Yukon Gold Diggings, Through the (Spurr's) 119
Zoölogy (Lancaster's) 38

Books of the Week.

18, 38, 57, 77, 99, 119, 143, 163, 183, 203, 223, 243, 263, 283, 302, 324, 344, 365, 383, 403, 422, 442, 461, 480, 498, 520.

ERRATA.

Page 192, col. iii., line 24. For "Brisson" read "Buisson."

Page 193, col. iii., lines 43, 44. Dele the passage in brackets.

Page 220, col. i., line 8. For "one-third" read "one-sixth."

Page 257, col. i., line 18 from bottom. For "Herald's" read "Tribune's." Line 16 from bottom. For "the same newspaper" read "the 'Herald.'"

Page 298, col. i., line 4 from bottom. For "German" read "Danish."

Page 323, col. ii., lines 28, 27 from bottom. Dele "Though the plates are not in color."

Page 377, col. iii., line 12 from bottom. After "The first was" insert "local and temporary; the second was."

Page 395, col. iii., line 11 from top. For "June" read "May."

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1901.

The Week.

The announcement is made from both Copenhagen and Washington that President McKinley has bought the Danish West India islands for the sum of $3,216,000, subject to the appropriation of the money by Congress. As this step has been taken by negotiation with a foreign government, it is a treaty and remains to be ratified by the Senate. It is reported that Mr. Lodge, at whose initiative the purchase has been made, has counted noses and is able to assure the President that the necessary two-thirds vote can be obtained. This was Mr. Seward's belief when he negotiated the purchase of the islands of St. Thomas and St. John in 1867, but it turned out otherwise. It may turn out otherwise now. Circumstances are not favorable just now for the acquisition of colonies. The Porto Rico experiment is not a success. The inhabitants are in a state of desperate poverty, if not of starvation. Their political status is undetermined. A decision of the Supreme Court involving the questions of free trade and of citizenship is pending. Even the most rampant Expansionist may well pause while such momentous issues are undetermined, for of course we do not want to take more colonies until we know what we are going to do with those we now have.

Moreover, we ought to have passed the stage of expansion mania which the Spanish war brought on. It has cost us a vast sum of money and a pitiful load of blood-guiltiness, and we cannot yet see the end of either the one or the other. May we not ask what use we can make of these Danish islands if we have them? If lodgment in the West Indies for naval purposes is sought for, we have that already in Porto Rico. The port of St. Thomas may be more favorable in some respects, but it is more unfavorable in others, being notoriously subject to earthquakes. It was nearly ruined by one shortly after Mr. Seward's treaty for its purchase was rejected. The island of St. John is worthless. That of Santa Cruz contains only 51,000 acres of land. More than nine-tenths of its inhabitants are negroes and mulattoes, and its population of all kinds has been diminishing for years. Regarded as an investment of money, it will be a dead loss, and worse. The United States could not afford to take the islands as a commercial venture if offered to us for nothing. Nobody can form a perception of the penury of those little bits of islands without visiting them. The average wages of laboring men are only twenty cents a day throughout the group, and employment is not steady even at that rate. It is to be hoped that Congress will refuse to annex any more poorhouses to our domain without counting their future annual cost.

The Administration's plan to bend Cuba to its wishes is gradually becoming apparent. It is a compound of delay and commercial pressure. Nothing is to be decided that can possibly be adjourned from day to day. Cubans ask in vain what the policy of our Government is. No clear and positive outline of it has been given or will be given. Things are to be allowed to drift. The longer the Constitutional Convention sits, the sharper the factions which develop in it, the better will Washington be pleased. It all serves to waste time and exhaust the patience of the Cubans. This is our *mañana* policy, coolly borrowed from Spain. Settle nothing, postpone everything, and trust that time will give you all that you desire. With this smiling delay goes the method of insinuating that annexation will be greatly to Cuba's money profit. Much is made of the one great market for Cuban products—the United States—which Secretary Root intimated might be lost to Cuba if independent. Some sugar-planters of Matanzas have already taken the alarm, and have asked Gen. Wood to see that the American duties on sugar were made less burdensome. He told them he thought their demands just, and that he would forward them to Washington. From there they will be told that if the Convention does what is "right," all will be arranged. Our information is, however, that the majority of the Convention will withstand both covert threats and indirect bribes, and adopt a plan of thoroughly independent government for Cuba.

Wayne MacVeagh is another of those prominent Republicans who voted for McKinley in order to defeat Bryanism, but who reserved the right to fight the policy of Imperialism more vigorously than ever after the reëlection of the President. Mr. MacVeagh accents the conclusions reached by Froude, that if there be one lesson which history clearly teaches, it is that free nations cannot govern subject provinces; and that if such a nation is unable or unwilling to let its dependencies share its own Constitution, the Constitution itself will fall in pieces from mere incompetence for its duties. The ex-Attorney-General is willing to admit that the President has done what he believed to be his duty in trying to suppress resistance to the authority of the United States in the Philippines, but he adds:

"That attempt at suppression has been going on for nearly two years, and has inflicted a vast amount of slaughter, disease, and misery on our own sons, as well as on those who resist our authority, and I cannot understand why anybody, whether an Imperialist or an Anti-Imperialist, should not rejoice at seeing a stop put to further slaughter, a general amnesty proclaimed, and the Philippine Islands, for the present at least, granted the same form of Territorial government as we have just established in the Sandwich Islands, and as our Territories have always enjoyed."

The most striking thing about such a deliverance as this from ex-Attorney-General MacVeagh, as about previous ones in much the same line from Congressman McCall and ex-President Harrison, is that they provoke scarcely any criticism from the Republican press. The most loyal supporters of the Administration are coming to recognize that it cannot resist the force of such arguments from such authorities.

The "declaratory statement" which Minister Conger reports that he filed along with his signature to the Chinese Joint Note, has not been cabled in detail, but it appears to be a nobly Pickwickian document. It practically says, if the accounts of it may be believed, that the President authorized Mr. Conger to sign only against his will and with many misgivings, and, besides, notifies China and the other Powers that Mr. McKinley has not the Constitutional power to do what the Note says he will, even if he wanted to, which he doesn't. This, we believe, is called diplomacy. By any other name it would appear as foolish. The Chinese Emperor may conclude to take a leaf out of American diplomatic methods, and accept the Note in the same way in which our Minister signed it. Following our example, he could assent to the demands made upon him, and then say, as the old French Legitimist said to Niebuhr about the Charte, that it had been granted, but that, of course, nobody expected the King to observe it.

Possibly the way out of the tangle of treaty and legislation respecting an interoceanic canal may yet be found in the completion of the Panama Canal. At the annual meeting of the Panama Company in Paris on Thursday last, it was reported that negotiations to that end are pending between the company, the United States, and Colombia. Americans surely have every reason to hope for such a solution of the difficulty. The Panama route has just been vouched for by our own engineers as not only feasible, but on technical grounds superior to the Nicaragua location. Under the terms of its charter and existing treaties, the Panama Canal would be as wholly neutralized as if it were a natural channel of the sea. It could be finished at a saving of

6367

at least $50,000,000, as compared with the Nicaragua Canal. Here certainly is a case for American "horse-sense" and French lucidity to find a meeting-place and make a friendly agreement. If we refuse a fair offer, and proceed to build and fortify our own canal, what will happen was clearly intimated at Paris. The maritime nations of Europe will feel compelled to furnish funds and guarantees to the Panama Company. Then we should have two canals, neither of which could pay; and our sly little military short cut, for our own exclusive use in time of war, would be paralleled and made perfectly vain.

Notwithstanding the fact that there has been a strong and well-paid lobby at Washington, known and read of all men working for the Ship-Subsidy Bill during the past two years, many persons have been persuaded that the foreign steamship lines have raised a large sum of money for the purpose of defeating the bill, that they also have had agents at work in Washington, and that they have paid money to the Reform Club and to newspapers to influence public opinion. No doubt this incorrect notion has been spread abroad by Hanna, Griscom, and Smith. At all events, it has gone abroad. Fortunately, there is one way to settle the question definitely and to determine who and what are the lobby influences at work on the Ship-Subsidy Bill. Congress itself can investigate this matter through a committee. It can summon and interrogate the principal agents of the foreign steamship lines. They are all, we believe, American citizens, and are amenable to process, but if any should seek to evade process, suspicion would justly fall upon them. We presume that our suggestion will fall upon deaf ears. We do not believe that Mr. Hanna wants any authentic information on this subject. His purpose can be best accomplished by throwing out hints and innuendoes; but if he really wants to know the facts about the lobby pro and con, the means for acquiring them are quite within his reach.

Congressman Bailey of Kansas is a farmer, but he made a very strong speech against the Grout bill for the suppression of oleomargarine. In the first place he exposed the false pretence that agriculture is specially interested in the fight against oleomargarine. The latter article is composed of the fat of cattle and swine, and the oil of cotton seed, all three ingredients being products of agriculture. Who, then, are the people who are making such a deparate push against oleomargarine? They are chiefly those who manage creameries. There are good creameries and bad creameries, and Mr. Bailey knows both kinds. One of the latter, situated at Hutchinson, Kansas, undertakes the renovation of miscellaneous butter. The stuff comes in from the surrounding country at the rate of about 500 pounds per day. It is made by farmers' wives and carried to the country merchants, who dump the sweet and rancid indiscriminately in barrels which they forward to the creamery from time to time. There it is worked over with soda and rinsed off, salted, colored yellow, printed, and put on the market as Creamery No. 2. "In this same manner," says Mr. Bailey, "the renovating or processing of butter is carried on all over our country." The point of this is that the Grout bill, while professing to protect the public against impure and deleterious compounds, really aims to suppress and keep out of the market the only article which is made under Government inspection and must necessarily be pure. The factories where rancid butter is worked over, doctored, drugged, and turned out as Creamery No. 2 are not interfered with.

The investigations of the Booz Court of Inquiry developed from day to day more and more discreditable facts as to West Point hazing methods. It was bad enough that cadets should confess that their perverted system of cadet "honor" makes them consider themselves superior to regulations and oaths, but on Friday there were also brought out authenticated cases of downright brutality. Cadet MacArthur has the reputation of being one of the most promising young men at West Point, having ability and industry. The only possible reason for hazing him until he fell into convulsions was the fact that his father is commander of 70,000 troops in the Philippines. It is useless in the face of such occurrences as have already been related to talk of the desirability of a "little" hazing to take the freshness out of newly arrived cadets. No set of young men have ever been found at any institution who could be trusted to see that the process stopped at the right time. It has inevitably developed into brutality wherever tried. If conclusive evidence of the serious ill-treatment of Cadet Booz has not been brought out by the Board of Inquiry, it is already evident that West Point's reputation has been smirched in a way to injure the standing of that institution for years to come.

Some self-gratulation is heard at the Treasury Department as a result of what is called the success of the refunding operations under the law of 1900. There was $839,000,000 of three classes of bonds, bearing interest at 3, 4, and 5 per cent. respectively, all maturing within eight years, for which the holders were authorized to receive new bonds running thirty years at 2 per cent. interest, plus a cash bonus computed on a certain basis fixed in the law. Rather more than one-half of these bonds were sent in and exchanged, and the cash bonus paid amounted to $42,000,000. The saving in interest on these bonds till the time of their maturity was about $10,000,000, and this saving forms the subject of congratulation. The fact that these bonds have to run some twenty-two years longer than the old ones is ignored. Two per cent. interest on say $450,000,000 of bonds is $9,000,000 per annum, or $180,000,000 for twenty-two years, all of which will be a dead loss if the Government should be able to pay off these bonds at or before their maturity. The loss will be in proportion to the amount that might be paid off at or near maturity. It will be remembered that Secretary Windom, in a case where a large amount of the public debt drawing 6 per cent. interest came due, extended them, with the consent of the holders, at a lower rate of interest, not for a definite time, but during the pleasure of the United States, thus enabling the Government to pay them at par at any time. Such a method of dealing with the outstanding 3s, 4s, and 5s was entirely feasible. It was not adopted in the present case, for the reason that it was deemed best to postpone consideration of the national bank-note question to a more convenient season. If the bonds were paid off at maturity, the existing security of the bank-notes would be removed, and the necessity of providing something else to take its place would become pressing. This may have been a good reason, politically speaking. It may have been unwise to bring on too many financial questions for solution at once, or to allow them to drift. But that view does not justify the Treasury Department in treating the American people as infants by assuring them that they have made a great saving when they have actually made a loss.

Bryan has been making another speech at his home, in which he referred to the matter of his future. He said that the question whether he should ever be a candidate for office again was one which "must be determined by events," and added that "time may prove that my work is to advocate rather than to execute." This sounds as though even Bryan had been affected by the fact that, under his leadership for the second time, the Democratic party had encountered a defeat far more overwhelming than when he first ran for the Presidency. It is certainly plain that Democrats generally throughout the country have been profoundly impressed by this showing. Nothing could be clearer than the evidence that Democrats are tired of a policy which has brought the party into the contemptible position that it now occupies, and are in no mood to accept as a perpetual candidate the man who has twice led them to defeat. "An election does not change principles," was one of Mr. Bryan's remarks on Wednesday

week. But it often does settle the attitude of the nation toward principles. In 1868 the Democratic National Convention declared that "we regard the reconstruction acts (so called) of Congress, as such, as usurpations, and unconstitutional, revolutionary, and void." There was a principle for which the Democratic party stood. The election showed that the country would not accept this principle. The people declared that they accepted the reconstruction legislation as valid, and that they proposed to have the Government conducted on that theory, as it has been ever since that day. If there had been a Bryan then, he might have insisted that the party should "reaffirm the New York platform of 1868" indefinitely, and the party could have gone on getting beaten indefinitely. But there was a Tilden, and by 1876 he had succeeded in persuading a Democratic National Convention to adopt a platform declaring "our devotion to the Constitution of the United States, with its amendments universally accepted as a final settlement of the controversies that engendered civil war"; and on that platform the Democrats carried all the doubtful States, for the first time since 1856.

That was a refreshing announcement about the Governor-elect which came from Albany on Thursday—that Mr. Odell would not avail himself of the authority granted by the last Legislature to appoint a law adviser at a salary of $5,000, with an allowance of $4,000 for clerk and stenographer hire, but would call upon the Attorney-General for all opinions and for an examination of legislative measures. This is what an Attorney-General is for—in the language of the statute, not only to prosecute and defend all actions and proceedings in which the State is interested, but also to "have charge and control of all the legal business of the departments and bureaus of the State, or of any office thereof which requires the services of attorney or counsel in order to protect the interests of the State." The Attorney-General is authorized to appoint such deputies as he may deem necessary, and if a deputy is required for the special purpose of examining bills during the three months that the Legislature is in session, one can be employed for this quarter of the year at small expense. It is a piece of ridiculous extravagance to maintain an Attorney-General's department which is established to attend to the legal business of the State, and then expend $9,000 a year extra for a legal adviser to the Governor.

It is most gratifying news that the destruction of the Palisades by blasting operations has been stopped, and that a feasible project has been devised for saving these wonderful cliffs to delight future generations. Commissioners appointed by the Legislatures of New York and New Jersey last winter have been working quietly and effectively, until they have now made an agreement with all the parties concerned that there shall be no more blasting before next June, nor ever after that date if their scheme can be carried out. The $5,000 appropriated by the New Jersey Legislature was devoted to the expenses of surveys, title searches, and the like, while the $10,000 from the State Treasury of New York has been paid down to bind a bargain by which all the quarry properties will be sold for $132,500. Certain men in New York city have agreed to contribute privately $122,500, the remainder of the purchase price of these properties, provided the Legislatures of New York and New Jersey will this winter appropriate enough money to enable the joint Commission to acquire all the other property on which it has options between Fort Lee and Huyler's Landing, and a sufficient sum to construct a driveway at the base of the Palisades. The largest and most influential property-owners have agreed to give the face of the Palisades and sell the land between the base of the cliffs and the Hudson River on reasonable terms, upon the understanding that the Commissioners will try to establish an interstate park embracing all the land from the top of the steep edge of the cliffs down to the water's edge, to construct a driveway at the base of the cliffs as speedily as possible, and to have ferries connect this driveway with the driveways on the New York side of the river.

A new member of Parliament, Mr. Markham, brought a most serious matter to the attention of the Commons in connection with the troubled state of affairs in South Africa. This was, that all civil appointments of any value made by Sir Alfred Milner in the Rand or in the Orange River Colony had been given to men directly connected with the Jameson raid. Mr. Markham specified case after case, and was able, from his recent travels in South Africa and his intimate knowledge of the ins and outs of the Johannesburg conspiracy, to show how scandalous the business had often been. The Dutch can scarcely be blamed for distrusting the English good faith if they now see the Cape Government ostentatiously rewarding those whom an English court had found guilty of violating the Foreign Enlistment Act, and plotting against a friendly state. The thing is, in fact, so indefensible that the Chancellor was fain to assure the Commons that many of these unhappy appointments must have been made under a misapprehension or temporarily; at any rate, the Government would see that the blunder was righted.

Paul Leroy-Beaulieu's call for an "economic alliance" in Europe, in order to withstand the increasing pressure of American industrial competition, is a return to an ancient thesis of his. He has before advocated a European Zollverein. Being an enlightened economist, he has naturally argued for the freeing of trade from every needless fetter. It is only a new form of attack by which he now shows the industrial drag of protective tariffs. His contention is that Europe, to meet the challenge of the young giant of the West, must strip herself of all such impedimenta as interstate taxes on trade. But M. Beaulieu has against him not only the national jealousy, or ill-will, which leads France and Germany to penalize each other's commerce, but also the fact that militarism makes it necessary to scrape together every penny which taxation can possibly be made to yield. The French economist would have gone more directly to the mark if he had cried aloud for disarmament, as the only alternative to industrial decadence. Yet his confession that American "infant" industries are now driving European manufacturers to the wall, has its distinctly comic side in view of the Washington notion that our many puling infants are still in need of Government posset. An infant that has jumped out of bed and taken to beating its mother obviously requires no further coddling.

The royal commission of inquiry into the Italian Tammany, the Camorra of Naples, has pursued the dilatory methods characteristic of such bodies, but certain startling facts have already been made plain. For years past the city has kept no accounts of moneys expended. This, the defenders of the Camorra say, is presumptive proof that it has been spent honestly, or, if not quite that, it is at least time to stop an inquiry when you find that the absence of accounts makes it impossible to prove that the money has been spent dishonestly. Even more startling were the revelations of the previous life of Deputy and City Councillor Casale, the local boss, whose ill-judged suit for libel precipitated the whole investigation. Again it was the Socialist organ, *La Propaganda*, which brought the truth to light. The news is in the form of an official report made years ago by a local Prefect to Giolitti, then Prime Minister. The report stated that Casale had been dismissed from the army for breach of regulations, that he had subsequently enriched himself through ministering to the basest passions of the youth whom he corrupted. In this way he became a power in Naples—a man whose whisper could kill a score of fair reputations. The political uses of such a man became apparent to the boss of the time, De Zerbi, and it was he who undertook Casale's political education. He found an apt pupil, and this man, uneducated and grossly immoral, has for years ruled Naples by blackmail.

THE FINANCIAL YEAR.

The year 1900 has been marked by the largest merchandise export trade in American history; by much the largest shipment of manufactures; by the largest expansion ever known in our money circulation; by the greatest iron production; by the heaviest volume of trade, as measured in clearing-house exchanges; by the highest aggregate of railway earnings; by the largest total of bank loans, sustained by the largest total of cash reserves in bank. Statistics not yet officially completed will undoubtedly show American gold production in 1900 to have exceeded all precedent, and the output of mineral products generally will equally surpass every previous record. If it were possible to trace the export of American capital, in the form of floating or fixed investment on the European markets, we should have the most striking exhibit of all.

Economists have not yet thoroughly sifted out the various causes for this remarkable rise in financial prestige, culminating in the last year of the century. Many factors have combined to produce such a phenomenon, and the test of a few more years will be necessary before their relative importance can be satisfactorily weighed. The bounty of nature—accidents, in large part, of climate and weather—accounts for a good deal. No human foresight could have predicted the coincidence of a series of bountiful American grain harvests with either deficient crops or impaired storehouse supplies abroad. The European "cotton famine" of the past year, which, through the immense expansion of our cotton exports, both in volume and in value, brought the autumn's outward trade to its unprecedented height, was due to circumstances quite beyond our control. One very important test of the permanency of this trade revival will be furnished when our crops some season run short, or when agricultural production in the outside world exceeds, as it undoubtedly will, all its previous records.

But it has been the function of the year 1900 to show that other forces have been at work in the problem than those of 1880, for instance, of 1891, or even 1897—in each of which years abnormal foreign demand for American farm products gave this country an advantage over the rest of the commercial world. More than in any earlier decade of prosperity, the epoch culminating with 1900 has been marked by resolute liquidation of debt by American industry. This has been manifest in numerous directions. The paying-off of farm mortgages came first; but the wholesale redemption of our securities held abroad was only another move of the same nature. The large American corporations have followed the same lead—if not by actual redemption of debt, at least by the raising of fresh capital by new shares instead of fixed liabilities, and by using surplus revenue for improvement of property, instead of resorting to the money market. Each of these processes, considered in the abstract, might be taken as the plain dictate of common sense, but this sort of common sense is not always, perhaps not usually, witnessed in times of great prosperity. No country has been more fruitful than the United States in examples of farmers using one good harvest as a basis for wholesale borrowing to prepare for another; of railroad companies issuing bonds for every conceivable purpose, because they could be readily sold; of the country as a whole increasing its debt to foreign capital to sustain domestic speculation. More causes than one have operated in this use of the new resources to cancel old debt, but the hard experience of 1893 and 1894, when the lessons of it were finally mastered, had very much to do with the events of the subsequent half-dozen years. It is undoubtedly true that the world at large has experienced a revival of profitable industry during this period, and that in any case the United States would have had some share in the results. Our share, however, has been out of all proportion to that of other nations.

The question of the permanency of the new American position in finance may properly be judged in the light of these circumstances. One reason for the very great confidence in American finances now exhibited both at home and abroad is the visible demonstration that the country's prosperity stands on a solid basis. Where American industry is competing on equal terms with the outside world, and leading, there is little danger of any overwhelming trade reaction here. Where the West is the creditor of the East, and the East is the creditor of Europe, conditions which brought down the fabric of American finance in 1890 and 1893 have wholly ceased to exist. Whether they will exist again in the future depends on the manner in which that country makes use of its present remarkable situation. Unbridled speculation is the greatest danger which now besets it, for experience teaches that the strongest position can be impaired or reversed by a popular mania of this sort. Yet even here the inference from last year's history is that such a movement is likely to be checked in time.

THE ALL-POWERFUL SENATE.

"Resolved, that the power of the Senate has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished." Some such parody of the historic Parliamentary resolution concerning the English Crown might well be introduced in our House of Representatives. The facts are beyond dispute. They are now so patent that even a foreign writer like Jules Roche, discussing the jealousy shown towards the French Senate by the popular chamber, puts it down as incontrovertible that in the United States the Representatives are "almost nothing," while the American Senate is "by far the more powerful of the two houses of Congress."

See how the present legislative situation at Washington bears out this judgment. The Senate has as yet done nothing—if we except the way in which it has "done" the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. But it is expected to have the final word in everything. What form is the Army Bill to have when it goes on the statute-book? Ask the Senate. In what way will taxes be reduced? Senators alone can tell. Will there be a ship-subsidy bill, an interoceanic canal bill, an oleomargarine bill, a bill on any subject you can mention? Go to the Senate wing of the Capitol to find out. Everybody can see this clearly in the recess lull. When Congress meets again, all eyes will be upon the Senate. What it will do, or refuse to do, is the one question which all who are interested in national legislation, whether routine or extraordinary, would like to have answered. The House cuts but a small figure comparatively. It is counted on to do obediently whatever the party managers ask of it. The only real contest will be in the Senate. By comparison, indeed, the House seems, in M. Roche's words, "presque rien."

How complete a reversal of historic position this is, one perceives on recalling the fact that it was the House in which for many years our most active spirits found their favorite theatre. The Senate was long the home of theoretic statesmen—the Websters and Calhouns—who delighted in high debate about the fundamental principles of government; but it was in the House that daring tribunes made their reputations and powerfully moulded legislation. Henry Clay and John Quincy Adams, among the elders, Randall and Blaine and Carlisle and Reed, of a later day—it was the American House of Representatives which enabled them to display their peculiar talents and win their especial fame. Who that is mindful of the way in which the House, when dominated by these personalities, held the rapt attention of the nation, can fail to see that its glory has now largely departed, and been given to another—the Senate?

One reason of the transfer to the Senate of power over the legislative business of the country is, paradoxically, that the Senate is a body so poorly fitted to transact business. What we mean is this. Since the adoption of the Reed rules, the House is a legislative machine under perfect control of the majority. It registers the decisions of a party caucus with speed and accuracy. But this, curiously enough, and certainly quite beyond the intention of Mr. Reed, has had the effect of making the Senate almost su-

preme in all matters in debate between the two houses. The way it works is as follows. Senators carefully nurse along a contentious bill. They debate it interminably; they amend it to their taste; at length, after the semblance of a terrific struggle, they pass it. Then they go into conference with the House, and solemnly declare that the bill must be made law exactly as it left the Senate. To send it back again would mean to defeat it altogether. "You know we cannot close debate," the Senate conferees say to the Representatives. "You see what a fight we had to get the measure through as it stands. Now, if you want anything done at all, take the bill as we give it to you, for it will be killed if you send it back to the Senate. In the House you can put through anything you like. We in the Senate are at the mercy of obstructionists. So take it or leave it."

Of how many important bills has this been practically the history in recent years! In the matter of the Wilson Tariff Bill, of the Voorhees amendments to the repeal of the Silver-Purchase Law, of the Dingley Tariff, of the Porto Rico Bill, the Senate has compelled the House to give way. And in all cases the deciding reason has been substantially the threat of no legislation unless the Senate might dictate. In other words, party government has thorough control of the House; it has only partial control of the Senate. The "courtesy of the Senate" has prevented the adoption of the *clôture*, and has at the same time hindered the party in nominal majority from making its will effective. Senators think they have a personal and prescriptive right to shape legislation by "courtesy." "Courtesy" is more powerful than party. The reciprocity treaties, for example, are Republican party measures, if anything can be, but Republican Senators are hanging them up on personal grounds. Some Senator points out that the French treaty would affect the manufacturers of cheap jewelry in his State, and "courtesy" is appalled at the thought of taking it up against his objection. So it is hung up to dry and die.

To complete the tale, we have only to add the President's abject surrender to the Senate. In matters of legislation, in treaties, in patronage, he has no will or wish against the Senate. It finds him a dutiful recording clerk to write its commands into law, to fill out commissions for its appointees to office. No wonder that, with such a profuse flinging of power into its hands, the Senate has become the central and driving force of our national legislative machine. Its successive usurpations have been silently effected, but we see what they have come to in total. The present juncture, when the two months remaining of the session are to be taken up with so much important legislation, and when the Senate, having so far done nothing, is openly preparing to determine the form of everything, should open many eyes hitherto blinded to the increasing and undue power of our upper chamber.

A more vigorous protest, a better fight for its prerogatives, might be expected from the House of Representatives, were it not for one thing. Every Representative hopes in his heart to be Senator one day, and, therefore, thinks twice before trying to clip the wings of power which he may come to exercise himself. But the abuse is getting too obvious, the balance of legislative power too seriously disturbed. We cannot go on much longer letting all our great public measures be moulded in secret by men who do not even acknowledge the obligation of party, much less national interest, and who insist upon shaping or misshaping laws in accordance with their own personal aims, or those of the special interests they represent. The House will have to make a stand, and we hope to see it do so soon. It would be a most healthy thing if the House were to resent and resist the overweening pretensions of the Senate, even to the point of forcing an extra session of Congress.

THE SHIP-SUBSIDY HUMBUG.

The facts which militate most strongly against the Ship-Subsidy Bill are the news items which are constantly appearing in the press. Here, for example, is one which was published December 21, 1900:

"AMERICAN STEEL PLATES CHEAPEST.

"GLASGOW, December 20.—Clyde shipbuilders recently placed orders for 150,000 tons of steel plates in the United States, at a saving of £50,000 ($250,000). The depression in the Scotch steel and malleable-iron trades is acute. Fourteen furnaces will be damped at the end of the year. The steel works are talking of closing indefinitely."

This is one of the notorious facts relating to the comparative cost of shipbuilding here and abroad, yet they are generally ignored by those who are demanding the ship subsidy. There was a time, before we had begun to do much in the way of building iron and steel ships, when such ships could be built more cheaply in England than here; but as far back as 1869, when a committee was appointed by Congress to investigate shipping interests, John Roach testified: "If Congress will take of the duties from American iron, reducing it to the price of foreign iron, then we are prepared to compete with foreign ship-builders. The labor question is misstated. We are prepared to meet that difficulty and to ask no further legislation on the subject."

As a result of this representation, Congress long ago put all materials for ship-building for the foreign trade on the free list, but the change of trade conditions has made even that unnecessary. Now we can sell at a profit in Great Britain steel plates and even coal coming from Pennsylvania, and, with the cheaper price of American wood and the superiority of American machinery and of American workmen, the trade conditions are already in our favor as the result of a perfectly natural and healthy outgrowth of our own resources and abilities. Aside from the iniquity of the Subsidy Bill as a piece of state socialism and class legislation, there is no more reason for subsidized American shipyards than for subsidized American bicycle factories.

Nor is there any justification for a subsidy on the ground of the higher wages of an American crew. American wages, as a whole, are considerably higher than wages abroad, but the fact that we can compete in innumerable manufactured articles with any foreign nation shows that, for a given result, American labor costs no more per unit of work done than the less efficient foreign labor. But even if there were no element of increased efficiency represented by the higher American wages, this Ship-Subsidy Bill is not drawn so as to meet even that difficulty. This is one of the points on which the bill, which starts out with a sensational appeal to American patriotism by claiming that it will increase the number of American sailors, utterly breaks down when it comes to the test of manning the subsidized ships. The bill purports to require that at least one-fourth of the crew of a subsidized ship shall be United States citizens, but this requirement is absolutely neutralized by the provision that, "if an American crew cannot be reasonably obtained," foreigners may be hired. That is, the ship-owner may offer wages at the market rate, and if Americans will not ship at that rate, he may make up a crew of foreigners. In other words, after having been compensated in advance out of the public taxes because he said that he was obliged to pay high American wages, he may, nevertheless, for all that the bill contains, go on paying the market rate and pocket the subsidy.

This clamor for a ship subsidy is a fair sample of what may be expected from corporate interests which have once tasted the advantages of Governmental interference in their behalf, for there is virtually no other industry which at present receives greater benefits from the Government. In addition to the free raw materials (even if those were necessary to meet competition, as, we repeat, they are not), our navigation laws prohibit the registry by Americans of foreign-built ships. They absolutely prohibit foreign vessels from engaging in the enormous American coastwise commerce—and this is a provision which has no counterpart in British law.

Attention has been directed more than once to the fact that the pending bill gives the largest subsidies to the fast-sailing passenger ships which carry little freight, although the pretence is made that it is a bill to promote the export trade. The New York

Press, a pretty sound Republican paper, has at last taken notice of this fact, and advises the friends of the bill to drop this feature of it and make it what it purports to be, a bill to promote commerce rather than excursion parties to Europe. In order to save the bill, the *Press* urges Senator Hanna to "set the American Line Jonahs ashore," and the *Tribune* apparently endorses the sentiment by reprinting it in a conspicuous place. Mr. J. A. Heckman, whose name we seem to remember in connection with the Shayne Association and the baggage controversy, writes to us also protesting against legislation whose design or tendency is to furnish cheap fares at the public expense for tourists who go abroad to get their clothes. We agree fully with Mr. Heckman as to this.

Among the humbugs that we have had occasion to expose in the course of the controversy on this subsidy measure is the pretence that the bill is needed to promote ship-building in American yards. We have shown that any artificial stimulus is quite unnecessary, since the shipyards have more orders on hand than they can execute. In confirmation of this fact, we may point to the testimony given before the Industrial Commission on the 21st of December by Mr. Charles H. Cramp, who said:

"The shipyards in either America or England cannot build ships enough to supply the demand."

This interesting fact was stated by Mr. Cramp as one of the reasons why he favored the Subsidy Bill. We cannot commend the logic of his statement to the Commission, but we are sure that he speaks knowingly of the rush of orders for new ships and the impossibility of filling all of them. Whatever may be the case with those who navigate American ships, the men who build them are not the fit subjects of alms.

ROOSEVELT'S TERM AS GOVERNOR.

How truncated and, on the whole, disappointing the Governorship of Theodore Roosevelt has been, he himself is a witness. On the 12th of last February he gave out an official statement at Albany, assigning as the reason why he could not and would not be a candidate for the Vice-Presidency the fact that the "great problems" which he had faced in New York had been only "partially solved." His work, he said, was but "begun," and he needed (and, of course, was determined to have) three years more to carry it to "a successful conclusion." Not only, however, did he fail to get the two years more of office which he desired; he did not even utilize the one year which remained to him. Gov. Roosevelt was elected for the Constitutional term of two years; he gave his services to the State for a period not to exceed eighteen months. This is the first great fact which glares at us in his record. Since last June he has been bodily out of the State a large part of the time; the State has apparently been out of his mind nearly all of the time. Don't come to me, he said a few weeks ago, when approached for sympathy and coöperation in the urgent work of reform in city and State; "my work is done." This is the same work, be it remembered, which he said last February was only "begun." There is a tombstone wonder, what it ever was begun for if so soon it was to be done for.

We see, however, in this broken and baffled career as Governor a kind of sardonic comment of fate upon one of Col. Roosevelt's favorite political maxims, namely, that the true reformer must never be in a hurry. He himself used to be. Ex-President Harrison has laughingly described the ardor of the Roosevelt whom he knew as Civil-Service Commissioner under his Administration. That impetuous young man wanted to reform everything "right away." But that was before old experience had taught him the sound philosophy of reform—which is, not to undertake or expect very much, and to be content with a little progress each year, knowing that you will be there next year and the year after to get a little more. But in real life, the Governor must now see, the thing does not work that way. Just as he is laying out his long and beautiful programme of progressive reform, "comes the blind Fury with the abhorred shears"—that is, Platt with a tricky nomination for the Vice-Presidency—"and slits the thin-spun life." The real moral of Roosevelt's experience is that reformers should ever be mindful that they must work while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work. Therefore, they must demand at once and vehemently even that "impossible best" which Roosevelt sneers at, since his heralded plan of partial and leisurely reform is too apt to result in such disappointments as the Governor tacitly confesses have befallen him.

His successes as Governor have been so considerable as to show how easily they might have been much greater. With vigor and courage he insisted upon stiffening the civil-service laws, out of which his predecessor had boasted of taking the "starch." The Legislature made a wry face, but did as Gov. Roosevelt, in the high prestige of his first days in office, ordered it to do. The result was the strongest and most stringent civil-service law that we have ever had. This makes it seem the greater pity that the Governor refused later on to place certain classes of appointees—the tax-transfer appraisers, for example—under the provisions of his admirable law, although urgently requested to do so by business interests, by civil-service reformers, and by his own State Civil-Service Commission, and although he himself was on record against the flimsiness of the reasons he gave for not doing it. A similar inconsistency, or letting-down, appears in the character of the Governor's appointments to office. His announced standard at first was, the best man he could get; his practical if not confessed standard afterwards was, the best man the machine would let him have. Col. Partridge, a fine appointee, he put at the head of the State Public Works in defiance of the machine; when it came to ousting Payn from the office of Superintendent of Insurance, the Governor allowed Platt to dictate Payn's successor. We thus get, in retrospect, a total impression of hesitation and vacillation in a man from whom we had the right to expect uncompromising thoroughness and persistency in the cause of reform.

One of the strange illusions about Gov. Roosevelt—we are not sure whether he entertains it himself—is that he is fond of work. What he is really fond of is excitement. It is the clamorous life which most appeals to him. By a truly hard-working Governor we understand a man who will, when necessary, tie himself to his desk for fourteen hours out of the twenty-four and tear the heart out of documents, accounts, legislative bills, appeals, petitions; who will make himself personally acquainted with the details of the management of the prisons and asylums and hospitals of the State; who will carefully investigate public expenditures; who will ascertain his power and duty under the Constitution and laws, so as to refrain from hastily taking a position which he will have to abandon later as ridiculous; who will set himself to understand a tax law before he exerts all the power of the Executive to compel the Legislature to pass it, and then be obliged to call an extra session to undo his blunders. Work, thus understood, is obviously not of the kind that Gov. Roosevelt delights in. He would undertake it only on condition that "living pictures" should show him in the act, or that he be allowed to break off every five minutes to address the people. It is notorious that no Governor of recent years has been so ignorant of the actual business of the State. The charitable institutions have suffered palpable neglect during his term of office. His successor is already compelled to take up reforms and reorganization which Roosevelt should long ago have made his care. But such plodding labors are not for him.

When Col. Roosevelt was Police Commissioner in this city, Republican politicians used chucklingly to say that they found him "an easy mark." This did not mean that his integrity could be overcome, but only circumvented easily. The way to his confidence and favor, once discovered, was of a sort that the wayfaring man could not err therein. We believe the sly people who thought him "easy" considered his fundamental test of character to be something like the poet's "vociferated logic,"

a noisy man being, with him, "always in the right." However that may be, it is certain that, later on, an astute judge of men, Boss Platt, found out Roosevelt's secret and played upon it to the discomfiture of his hopes and plans. Ambition, combined with a dread of breaking with his party machine, was the magic ring, Platt discovered, upon which he had only to rub in order to bring the rough-riding jinn obediently to heel, saying, "Here am I."

Col. Roosevelt brought to the Governorship qualities and a conception of office not unlike those of the Emperor William. He might have been justly called our "Theodore the Sudden" (*der Plötzliche*). A restlessness of temperament almost pathological, love of excitement, a fatal fondness for haranguing the public, brilliant and dashing personal qualities—these characteristics are showy, attractive, and win to their possessors troops of friends; but do they make the strong and efficient public servant? We can only say that Gov. Roosevelt's achievement and defeats in office simply confirm the long experience of mankind. Bolingbroke is the type of the glittering statesman who seeks office for the excitement it affords, and Bagehot's verdict upon his career and its lessons seems almost as if written to fit the Albany career of Roosevelt.

"We see in Bolingbroke's case," he writes, "that a life of great excitement is incompatible with the calm circumspection and the sound estimate of probability essential to great affairs; that, though the excited hero may perceive distant things which others overlook, he will overlook near things that others see; that, though he may be stimulated to great speeches which others could not make, he will also be irritated to petty speeches which others would not; that he will attract enmities, but not confidence; that he will not observe how few and plain are the alternatives of common business, and how little even genius can enlarge them; that his prosperity will be a wild dream of unattainable possibilities, and his adversity a long regret that these possibilities have departed."

THE CONGRESS AT PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, December 29, 1900.

Six years ago this month the affiliated philological and archæological societies met at Philadelphia in joint session to commemorate the death of Professor Whitney. This week the same societies, seven in number, met again on exactly the same days of the month, though for no more special purpose than to extend to each other the hand of fellowship, unless perhaps the close of the century and coincident anniversary of Chaucer's death were strands in the cord that on this occasion bound them together. The seven organizations are (omitting from their titles the superfluous "American") the Oriental, the Biblical Literature (and Exegesis), and Dialect Societies; the Philological, Spelling Reform, and Modern Language Associations; and the Archæological Institute. Thirty-five universities and colleges were represented, and more than an hundred papers were read at this Congress. No one pretended to hear quite all of these, though it was evident, from the worried faces and restless peregrination of some of the visitors, that only the impossibility of being in half-a-dozen places at once prevented them from gathering up all the wisdom brought hither from China, England, and the Pacific Coast, to say nothing of that produced nearer to the point of distribution.

Interesting was the relation of subjects discussed to the number of papers. The Dialect Society was without special sessions; but it held a business meeting, and for the rest sat quiescent under the wing of the Modern Language Association. The Spelling Reform Association was apparently content to be here in spirit. One looked in vain for any bodily manifestations of its presence, and its chief exponent, the venerable Dr. March, gave as his contribution not a paper on Spelling but on Modern Language Work. Is it possible that the Reform has reformed? But if no college interested itself in this erst burning question, all the more was it evident how great is the interest of the majority of philologists in historical and archæological work, between which, however, and pure philology on the one hand and Oriental research on the other the barriers are slight. Some of the Oriental papers were really archæological, and both the Archæological and Philological Societies sat amicably together in joint session on Friday, the second day of the Congress. At the sessions of these two societies were presented altogether over sixty papers. Linguistic and phonetic papers were rare, but nearly a dozen syntactical studies were offered. The fact that to some of the associations this was the only gathering in the year, while to others it was an additional meeting, doubtless had something to do with the amount of work shown. The Oriental Society, for example, convenes again in Easter week for its annual meeting, and this "extra" occasion brought out only a third of the usual number of papers.

From another point of view it was of passing interest to see where the work is doing in the various fields represented by the Congress. It was to be expected that the East would send more representatives than the distant West; it was in fact scarcely to be hoped that delegates should come from beyond the Middle West. But not only did Chicago and Michigan send speakers (not to count those who came with nothing to say), but at least one representative was welcomed from each of the universities of Kansas, Missouri, Oregon, and California. Nearer home, Harvard's several delegates covered most of the fields of research, as did those from Yale and Cornell, while Johns Hopkins and Columbia, besides their quota, sent a special orator apiece to show that scholars can be witty as well as wise. For, besides the research-papers in a narrower sense, it was arranged that there should be a few exercises of a more general character. All of Thursday afternoon and evening was devoted to these, beginning with the thoughtful address of welcome by Provost Harrison, who, in a cordial speech, voiced the hospitality which offered the use of the University buildings to the societies, and gave them a formal though no less agreeable reception on Thursday evening. The brilliant and characteristic address of Professor Gildersleeve on the Oscillations and Nutations of Philology concluded this series of general papers, while between the two came eight short addresses from delegates chosen by the different societies, Profs. Marquand and Sterrett, for example, representing the archæologists; Profs. Moore and Haupt, the Orientalists; and President Wheeler speaking for the philologians. At a later meeting, on Friday evening, Professor Price addressed as its President the Modern Language Association with a paper on the New Function of Modern Language Teaching, which all the affiliated societies were invited to hear and were well rewarded in hearing. An agreeable side of this Congress was the Chaucer session on Saturday morning, which many were obliged to miss, owing to the uncompromising nature of railway time-tables. Those who lived near enough to remain for this and still reach home before Sunday, enjoyed among other things Professor Schofield's and Professor Mead's studies of Chaucer's Sources, and that of the Structure of Chaucer's Verse by Professor Bright.

As said above, the delegates of many Eastern universities represented also most of the societies. Thus, from Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Cornell, and Johns Hopkins came in each case papers covering nearly all the fields of work. The same is true of Bryn Mawr, which, as was to be expected, had left no province unworked. It is a pleasant duty to notice also that Bryn Mawr did not stand alone among women's colleges in offering results of original investigation. Barnard sent Professor Earle, and two excellent papers came from Smith College—one by Miss Scott on a source of Shakspere hitherto unappreciated, and one by Miss Boyd, "A Settlement of the Geometric Period at Karusi in Crete." Not without significance, perhaps, is the fact that all the representatives of Indiana, Mississippi, Missouri, Kansas, and Northwestern Universities belonged to the Modern-Language or Dialect Societies. Conversely, not a paper presented at the Oriental or Archæological Societies came from those regions, though the universities of (Ohio) Western Reserve, Michigan, and California, and Iowa College had delegates in the archæological body; the Oriental Society (as here represented by speakers) not being more Occidental than Chicago, if one dare suggest that Chicago is not in the East. Almost the same line marks off the productive members of the Philological Association, before which papers were read from the East, Iowa, Western Reserve, Chicago, Michigan, and California. That is to say, the East, the Western East (if one may use the expression), and the Northwest and Far West showed a greater influence of classical work, while the Southwest inclined more to modern language, to judge by the returns of this Congress. But, on the other hand, five out of the seven scholars who represented the University of Pennsylvania spoke only to the Modern Language Association, wherein perhaps Professor Learned's influence was potent. Of course, there is not basis here for more than a suggestion, which should, perhaps, be couched rather as an inquiry as to how far localization of aims may be true, especially as there are Orientalists in Tennessee and even in Texas. Among those present from abroad, it was pleasant to greet Dr. William A. P. Martin, recently returned from Pekin, who, by special invitation, addressed the general meeting on an autopsy of Chinese Diplomacy; and it was good to meet again one long-absent professor, now of Oxford, Louis Dyer, who read at the archæological session a paper,

illustrated by slides of seals, on "New Aspects of Mycenæan Cultus."

Turning from these more prominent aspects and less familiar participants in the Congress, one scarcely knows where to begin or when to stop in enumerating the various papers read really or "read by title," the latter being a mystic addition to some dozen papers, usually implying that the writer of the paper has a hidden treasure which he will reveal in time, though now man may know only of its existence. But if the arrangement of the programme be followed, where the Oriental Society, oldest of the seven, has precedence, then may be mentioned in order the paper of the Rev. Dr. Winslow on "First Dynasty Discoveries," that of Professor Barton on "An Androgynous Babylonian Divinity," and that of Professor Robinson on his discovery of the Edomite High Place, on the Semitic side; while, on the Aryan side, Professor Oertel discussed *âpâna* as in-breathing, Dr. Gray continued his valuable Avestan contributions, and the present writer gave literary illustrations of the "Hindu Custom of Dying to Redress a Grievance."

For the philologians alone, Prof. J. H. Wright offered Notes on Demosthenes, Professor Hempl revivified the Salian Hymn; Professor Bennett discussed the so-called Stipulative Subjunctive; Professor Ashmore spoke on Bennett's Critique of Elmer's Theory of the Subjunctive; Professor Platner reviewed the Archaic Inscription in the Forum, and Drs. Sanders and Kellogg spoke of the Younger Ennius, and of Cicero's Letters, respectively, to select at random a few among many studies, further mention of which lack of space alone prevents. Still less complete must be the review of the scores of papers offered by the archæologists. President Wheeler told of Archæological Work under the Auspices of the University of California; Professor Perrin discussed the Hiereiai of Hellenikos and the Burning of the Argive Heraion; Professor Frothingham, the Contents of Etruscan Tombs; Professor Fowler, the Connection of Phidias with Perikles (the authors will pardon some abbreviation of title), while, at the pleasantly united conference of the Philological and Archæological Associations, Professor Seymour contributed an exhaustive study of Homeric Slavery and Servitude; Professor Wheeler showed the origin of a bronze statue of Heracles in Boston; and Professor Chase illustrated Sun Myths in Lithuanian Folk-songs. Many of the papers were illustrated by means of the stereopticon, and several of the writers read papers in more than one department. So great was the number of papers that the session was prolonged into Saturday.

In the Society of Biblical Literature and Exegesis, Dr. Peters spoke on the "Religion of Moses"; Professor Thayer gave a report on the Palestinian School; Prof. T. F. Wright spoke on the Queen of Heaven; Professor Haupt, on "Interpolations in the Book of Proverbs"; and several scholars already named as contributors in the foregoing lists presented papers of value at this session, also. Among the most important essays read at the Modern Language Association, "The Home of the Heliand," by Professor Collitz, and the fruitful "Researches in Experimental Phonetics," by Professor Scripture, deserve (if one may discriminate) special mention, although (to omit all papers "read by title") Professor Wood's "Semasiology of Color Words" can scarcely be passed without a word of appreciation. The same is true of Prof. F. M. Warren's "Sources of *Thèbes* and *Énéas*." This session closed with a striking illustration of modern "Literary Manners," given by Mr. C. M. Magee.

It would be pleasant to give better than headings, but one could not condense enough to furnish much more than is offered by the titles thus hastily selected. These will show, in some degree, at least, the wide range of subjects and interests exhibited in this second Congress of the affiliated societies, the only objection to which is its multifarious character. For scientific purposes a congress is too kaleidoscopic, and as there is little time to discuss anything, there is no use in reading some of the technical papers. But, as a spectacle, it is inspiring. Nor can that subordinate but important function of the congress, namely, to converse, be easily estimated at its real value. Many came not for platform-speeches, but for reunion, where wisdom might be inhaled incidentally amid the talk of friends. For them, too, provision was made, and the hospitable University and hard-worked Local Committee, however small their reward in appearance, will at least be enriched by the thought that they not only have done much to further zeal in good work by thus bringing the societies together, but they have also received the blessing of the individual lone student, who welcomes new wisdom, but needs still more the grateful sense of kind.

WASHBURN HOPKINS.

FOGAZZARO.

ALASSIO, November 17, 1900.

There seldom exists a thoroughly adequate reason for publishing the biography of a man, a literary man at least, while he is still alive. This applies with special force to a writer like Fogazzaro, who has never given the world anything to talk about except his books; who, although an unusually successful author, as things go in Italy, was until recently read only among the most cultivated classes, while his person was unknown to the public. When, many years ago, I bought a copy of 'Daniele Cortis,' the bookseller told me that the work already ranked "almost as a classic." Indeed, the first translation had been published by Henry Holt in New York, and it had attracted attention in other countries, but in Italy it had gone through no more than four editions. That was already a success for an Italian novel at the time. The author's other works—the poems ("Miranda," "Valtolda," etc.), 'Malombra,' 'Il Mistero del Poeta,' were successful in the same modest measure. Italians, as a rule, did not read Italian novels—as, indeed, especially among "smart" people, there are many who do not even yet. But there came a change. Before and after 1890, Italian books had occasionally received the honor of translation, 'Daniele Cortis' among them. It was in the early months of 1896 (January-April) that our author was discovered in Paris; the Italians were having their turn of French popularity. The effect of this discovery in Italy, where the good opinion of France is apt to have the value of final authority, was tremendous. In fifteen years previous to '96, seven editions of 'Malombra' had appeared; in that year were published three new ones, and three years later the number had reached seventeen. 'Daniele Cortis' could boast of but four editions in the eleven years of its life, but between '96 and '99 no less than eighteen were issued, while 'Piccolo Mondo Antico,' published when the tide of popularity had already set in, counts more than thirty. Popularity and consequent sale of works have, in these last years, been helped by a lecture delivered by Fogazzaro in Paris in the French tongue, and very well received, and perhaps yet more, with the upper classes at least, by the author's attitude toward religion. He is "the believer," *il credente*, and has been adopted by the well-thinking as their representative writer, a sort of standard-bearer. Now the champion, even of the best cause in the world, is apt to be esteemed by the vulgar among his followers less for his intrinsic merits than for his supposed value to themselves. The result is pure gain to those who otherwise might never have read Fogazzaro's charming books; but religion in Italy is very near to politics, and politics lend but a troubled light to judgment of literature.

Fogazzaro's sudden leap into notoriety naturally suggested to publishers the want of a biography, and in 1897 an exceedingly slender performance was put forth by Sebastiano Rumor, nearly half of which in bulk and more than half in importance consisted of a bibliography of the poet's works, even to the least of them, and of the critical articles to which they had given occasion. This bibliography, brought down to date, is embodied in the volume before me.* Of its numbers (one hundred and fifty nearly), four novels, two volumes of tales, and two of poems contain all that most readers need care to know. In Sig. Molmenti's book the remainder, after deduction of the bibliography, is of far greater value than in that of his predecessor. It is scarcely exact to call it a biography: the few elementary facts relative to Fogazzaro's life contained in it are scarcely more than a mere student of literature might reasonably insert in a volume of criticism. Fortunately, Sig. Molmenti did not think it necessary to eke out his facts by indiscretions; he has given us a book which might be better entitled, 'About Fogazzaro's Works and Some Other Things.' Under that title scarcely anything but good could be said of it.

We have, then, a series of essays, some in criticism and all connected more or less intimately with the published writings of Fogazzaro. The first is on the return of the century to faith and the ideal, after a middle period of exaltation of science, of materialism and positivism. The review ranges easily from Manzoni to Zola and from Buckle to Sar Péladan. A relation between it and the subject of the book is made at the end by including Fogazzaro among the distinguished representatives of the new direction.

The other two essays, apart from a chapter of biography and another on the character of the man, are rather more intimately connected with the matter in hand. They are (1) on the Italian attitude towards landscape beauty, and (2) on the theory of evolution. The distinguishing mark of Fogazzaro's poetry renders the first quite pertinent, while his adaptation of the theory of Darwin to Christian belief, a system of which Sig. Molmenti somewhere says in effect that Fogazzaro is the sole exponent, without followers, gives good reason for the second. Without such amplitude of treatment this

*'Pompeo Molmenti: Antonio Fogazzaro, la sua Vita e le sue Opere.' Con acqueforti e la bibliografia del Fogazzaro compilata da Sebastiano Rumor. Milan: Hoepli. 1900. Pp. 245.

book would have been a mere pamphlet, and as the three digressions are good reading, we can receive them with thanks. But before saying anything further of them, we ought to mention one feature of the book that is less acceptable.

The facts of the biography are few, and at times it seems that Sig. Molmenti has thought necessary to smother them in flowers of speech in order to give importance to their scarcity and simplicity. How is this for a statement that Fogazzaro was born? "Nacque in Vicenza, la bianca, graziosa città, patria del Palladio, che la adornò di molti edifici, ridenti nella loro classica euritmia." Our language can with difficulty render this passage without making it appear awkward and hobbling as well as swollen; rather than be unnecessarily unjust we leave it as it is. There is not much of this sort of thing, however, and we may return to the Italian attitude towards landscape beauty. It is a common statement of English writers that the Italians have no sentiment for nature, basing the accusation upon the predominance given to the human figure in painting, and the fact that in literature landscape is, relatively, slightly treated. It is, therefore, interesting to know what a cultivated Italian has to say about the matter, and to many it will be a relief to learn that these children of the sunny land are not quite so insensible in this respect as their critics would make them out to be. Their sentiment of nature is different from ours, *voilà tout.* "Imaginations classic and serene are the Italians, and rarely can one find in their poetry that quite modern sentiment of a gentle pantheism enfolding mountain and plain, fields and woods, which gives rise in many poets of Germany, France, and England to such pleasant sports of fancy (*fa soavemente fantasticare*)" Sig. Molmenti adds that the Italian tongue has no equivalent for our "reverie." The dictionaries, indeed, translate it by *meditazione*, which goes to show that the dictionary-makers at least do not apprehend its meaning. The word *fantasticare*, used just now, suggests the doubt that, after all, the thing may not be quite unknown to Italian youth. However that may be, Sig. Molmenti maintains that Italians are not deficient in love of landscape beauty; their appreciation is æsthetic rather than sentimental or psychological. Formerly exceptions were rare; some of the masters of the *quattrocento* in painting reveal an exquisite sense of the spiritual aspect of landscape, as, among poets, does Dante, and, after him, Petrarch and Leopardi. Is he sure that he has forgotten no one? The moderns, at any rate, are like the rest of the world. D'Annunzio, notwithstanding his artificiality, is a genuine poet of the inner sense of landscape, and so are many others; but Fogazzaro above all is an interpreter of nature, the peer of those northerners who *soavemente fantasticano.*

There are readers, and not necessarily stupid ones either, who may fail to follow Sig. Molmenti in some of the distinctions of this chapter. Where he is incontestably clear, however, as well as interesting, is in his literary criticisms. Here he shows an independence of judgment thoroughly to his credit. With generous admiration for the poetry of Fogazzaro, he allows that the poet is not equal to the prose-writer, and quotes the saying of some one that in the verses "there is too much poetry and too little verse." With regard to 'Malombra,' while doing justice to the admirable delineation of characters, the humor, the beauty of some of the descriptions, he has no tenderness for its melodramatic framework. He also makes common cause with those who censure the personification of natural features: "the blades of grass that listen motionless to the distant music," "the voices of the leafage," and many similar embellishments, which disappear entirely in the soberer style of the later works. In his account of two of these, 'Daniele Cortis' and 'Piccolo Mondo Antico,' he regards the former as the greater work of art, while he follows all the world in giving his heart to the latter. With pardonable confusion between heart and judgment, he agrees with the sentence of Arturo Graf, that no work has appeared in Italy since 'I Promessi Sposi' worthier to be put alongside of that unique romance. The 'Mistero del Poeta' appeared like a delicate intermezzo between the two more stirring performances, and among the tales that from different periodicals have been gathered into the two volumes, 'Fedele' and 'Racconti Brevi,' there are a good number that may be cordially recommended to the lovers of good things. To mention but one in the former volume, "Pereat Rochus," the story of the sublime obstinacy of a humble country priest, told with lightness of manner and an exquisite play of humor, is nothing less than a little masterpiece.

Sig. Molmenti closes his account of the literary work of Fogozzaro with some revelations (if indiscretions, we are glad to condone them) about a forthcoming novel, 'Piccolo Mondo Moderno,' which promises to be rich in the quality that the present writer cannot help esteeming finest among all that make precious the novels we have considered—their humor. It brightens the lurid background of 'Malombra,' and softens the severity of 'Daniele Cortis,' and in 'Piccolo Mondo Antico' is the charm of charms that brightens and sweetens the whole book, and is great part of the secret of its popularity. Others have celebrated in Fogazzaro the Christian evolutionist, or the *credente*, or the moralist, or the writer *comme il faut;* for us it is enough that, among the crowd of dreary, morbid, pessimistic novels, his few shine with kindly light, clear, sweet, and wholesome. This for the general public is perhaps their most endearing quality. "Good wine needs no bush"; but for those who do not know it, it may be said that the vintage to which Sig. Molmenti invites us is of the best, sparkling, delicate, and sound. S. K.

Correspondence.

THE EXCAVATIONS AT ASSOS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It is twenty years since two young Boston architects, Messrs. Clarke and Bacon, made an adventurous trip through the Grecian Archipelago in the little cutter *Dorian*, looking for a site for explorations in Greek archæology. The result of their preliminary examination was that, in 1881, the Archæological Institute of America sent out to Assos an exploring party, tempted by the insufficiently examined acropolis, and especially by the ruins of its remarkable temple, which had been described and illustrated by Texier in a way to excite curiosity as much as to gratify it. This exploration, the first serious undertaking of the Institute, was made by Messrs. Clarke and Bacon with a young Englishman, Mr. Koldewey, who has since become noted among English archæologists, assisted from time to time by several American students. It not only proved the best possible school to Americans for the study of Greek archæology and its methods of investigation, bringing up their work at once to the level of modern attainment, but produced a valuable and interesting examination of the city of Assos, and especially of its temple, which, as the excavation showed, had been but very imperfectly studied by previous explorers, and even misleadingly reported. The work was done with a thoroughness and exactness that are believed to be final.

A preliminary report of the excavations which were carried on in the seasons of 1881, 1882, 1883, published at the time, showed the thoroughness and scholarly method of the study, and added to our knowledge of the temple, which is in some ways unique. The completion of the full report has been long awaited, Mr. Clarke, who had the text in charge, being prevented from finishing his work on it; and now the Institute, rather than delay longer, has decided to publish all the illustrations in the large folio form which their scale and importance call for, with the necessary comment. This will be under the care of Mr. Bacon, whose remarkable pen-drawings are the substance of the publication, and Mr. Koldewey. It will add to the illustrations of the temple, which have already been published in part in the papers of the Institute, the yet unseen material, illustrations of the Agora, of the surrounding buildings—the stoas, Greek and Roman baths, Council Hall, Theatre, Gymnasium, an early Byzantine church—the street of tombs, and a variety of lesser material, as well as the encompassing city walls, which are one of the most interesting groups of Greek fortifications that are left to us. With the drawings will be many photographs, also the work of the explorers.

The Institute has issued a prospectus which shows invitingly on a somewhat reduced scale the character of the book and the quality of the illustrations. Among these are conspicuous the impressive plan of the streets and buildings of the city as they were uncovered, and a striking photographic picture of the old harbor with its mole as they now appear, which fills one with amazement at the statement of Texier that he could find no traces of a harbor anywhere. There will be five sections of the book, published at $5 each, and the Institute, not having funds at hand for the publication, appeals to its members and to the public to forward subscriptions, as far as possible, in advance. The undertaking is one that does honor to American scholarship and benefit to the world of students; it is to be hoped that the response will be a ready one. W. P. P. L.

Cambridge, Mass., December 27, 1900.

"FAIR PLAY."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As a constant reader of the *Nation* in this land of my adoption I cannot, though an American imbued with strong affection

for my native land, in justice allow the statements made by "Equity" in your issue of November 15 to pass unchallenged.

Lord Roberts has certainly ordered that all Boer farmhouses found concealing ammunition, or used as defences from which firing is carried on against British troops, are to be burned to the ground. In these cases they are simply powder-magazines and hostile positions to be taken. All Boers have been duly warned of this proclamation, and disregard it at their own risk. It would be well for "Equity" to read the history of our own war and Sheridan's devastation of the Shenandoah Valley.

As for the women and children, they have been in all cases treated kindly, and conveyed to places of safety. It is morally impossible to fight in kid gloves with velvet cushions, and a people who deliberately declare war upon another must be prepared to take the consequences. When the refugees from Johannesburg were travelling to Cape Town in the open cattle trucks provided by the Boers, loyalist mothers trying to alight at wayside stations to find a cup of water for their parched and fevered children were turned back at the pistol's mouth by Boers only to find on their return the little ones gasping in death. The following is an extract from a letter written on the 23d of October by a private in the Seaforths to his mother:

"We got the order to go to Jagersfontein, as the Boers had risen and were doing some damage to the English there. The Boer commandant got about 500 Boers into the town into his garden in the night time. The Seaforths were lying in the town square, about ten yards from the house, and as the cooks got up in the early morning to make breakfast and were putting on their kits, the Boers opened fire on them from behind the wall, about ten yards off. In an instant all were out, but the first volley they got killed their commandant and about sixteen men. There was one of our wagon-men lying under a wagon when he saw a woman running out of a house towards him. He thought she was going to speak to him when she shot him."

These facts, sir, speak for themselves, and in the name of that justice which is the birthright of free men the world over I ask your indulgence in publishing these remarks.—Your obedient servant,

B. M. DUDGEON.

21 WOODLANDS TERRACE, GLASGOW,
December 17, 1900.

CICERO AND THE TROGLODYTES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have just seen W. F. P.'s open letter in the *Nation* of December 6, 1900, in regard to my article on the Troglodytes of Cappadocia in the September *Century*. In that article I stated that, as Proconsul, Cicero had probably seen the cone-pyramids of Cappadocia and mentioned them as "latebræ." This statement must fall to the ground, for W. F. P. points out—and I am grateful to him therefor—that the speech was written before Cicero became proconsul. But W. F. P. is mistaken when he avers that this fact invalidates my whole argument. So far as the argument is concerned, it does not matter one whit whether Cicero *saw* the cone-pyramids or spoke of them from *hearsay*. I used the passage in Cicero with diffidence. I was striving for the truth, and am still. Consequently, I make a slight alteration in my standpoint, and admit that Cicero had not *seen* the cones at the time he wrote the speech on the Manilian Law, but it still remains inherently probable that he had *heard* of them. And that *he knew of them*, whether as an eye-witness or from hearsay, is the only point that is of value for my argument.

W. F. P. upbraids me for vagueness of reference. The vagueness is there, but it is not my fault. Editors are supreme, and often use the blue pencil to the keen regret of the writer. In my paper I not only referred to Cicero de Imperio Cn. Pompeii iii, 7, but I quoted the words in question, "ita regnat, ut se non Ponti neque Cappadociæ latebris occultare velit."

To give credit where credit is due, I should state that my attention was called to this important passage by Prof. F. A. Gallup of Hamilton, N. Y.

Very respectfully yours,

J. R. S. STERRETT.

AMHERST, MASS., December 26, 1900.

A PHILOLOGER'S ENGLISH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the recently issued fourth part of volume eight of the Publications of the Modern Language Association, there appears a paper whose form is such as to offend any one of taste in matters of speech usage, especially those of us who feel that cultivated expression in the mother-tongue should be the aim of all modern-language men.

There are not only such provincialisms as "at time" for "at times" (p. 473), "on a whole" for "on the whole" (p. 487), but also a frequent betrayal of illiterate half-acquaintance with the form and use of words. Thus, the verb *predominate* is always used in place of the adjective *predominant*—for example, "the predominate use of the plural," etc. (pp. 445, 482, 487); and at the top of page 476 we even find *-ly* added to the verb in the effort to make an adverb of it: "The stem is used predominately in the plural." The word *usage* seems to be regarded simply as an elegant form of the ordinary word *use*, hence we read of "the usage of stems in the meaning of other stems" (p. 487).

There is an abundance of slovenly and obscure or ambiguous sentences, such as are given in elementary books on rhetoric as a warning to beginners:

"It is an interesting fact that the language . . . is very irregular . . . both in the declension as well as in gender" (p.445).

"A few stems ending in *-el* become feminine, because of the general tendency toward feminization and to [*sic*] various associations" (p. 463).

"*Bahn* MHG. *ban(e)* mf. is in *K* f. throughout Hiob 23, 11, due partly to *die strasse* and other stems denoting means of travel, but principally to discriminate from the similar stem *bann* MHG. *ban*, meaning *ban*" (p. 455).

"Either it is due directly to *die platte*, or *die platte* influenced the stem to take on *-e* in the singular and then it falls under the influence of the numerous feminine stems ending in *tze*" (p. 456).

It is apparent that the writer has not even a clear idea of what a sentence is. At times he runs two distinct sentences together, with only a comma to mark the boundary:

"A glance at this list will show that the stems are used mostly in the singular, a striking proof for [*sic*] the important part played by the plural usage in determining the gender change, associations are present in every case which prevent the transition to the feminine gender" (p. 450).

At times even the comma is wanting:

"See *das maul* associations occur with domestic animal names" (p. 473).

On the other hand, a final clause is sometimes cut adrift from its sentence and left to shift for itself:

"Associations being again present which explain the transitions" (p. 466).

Punctuation is largely dispensed with:

"become masculine attracted by the numerous masculine stems ending in *-er*" (p. 469).

"Compare also the list of names denoting members of the body which pass from the masculine to the feminine gender due to plural usage" (p. 476).

"The feminine stems which become in N H G. neuter are with but few exceptions in *K* already neuter" (p. 481).

At times there is a helpless attempt at following some rule:

"The masculine stems have not yet taken on the *-n*, in the nominative and the *-s* in the genitive" (p. 444).

"The plural is always strong sometimes with, sometimes without *-e*" (p. 482).

The Modern Language Association of America has become a large and important organization, and its publications are constantly demanding more respect in the world of letters. This lack of vigilance will therefore be a matter of deep regret and humiliation, both to officers and to members. Believing it incumbent on one of us promptly to note and acknowledge this slip, I venture to request you to publish this communication. A MEMBER.

Notes.

There has recently been discovered in London the British headquarters' colored manuscript map of New York and environs during the period of the Revolutionary War. It extends from below Governor's Island to above Harlem, a distance of about eighteen or nineteen miles. It shows the fortifications, defences, topography, streets, roads, etc., together with the harbor, islands, water-ways, river frontages, etc., on the Hudson and East Rivers, and the military works on Long Island, including Brooklyn; also Paulus Hook and parts of the Jersey shore. It has a copious table of references to the various works, with notes in many cases as to the time of their construction. This very elaborate drawing, ten feet by four feet, on a scale of about six and a half inches to a mile, is being handsomely reproduced, for subscribers only, by B. F. Stevens, No. 4 Trafalgar Square, London, in careful facsimile on 24 numbered sheets, which can be joined and mounted like the original as a wall map or preserved in a portfolio. The map was kept up from time to time by the successive engineers under the British commanders-in-chief, Sir William Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, and Sir Guy Carleton, down to the approximate date of the evacuation of New York under the Paris Treaty of Peace.

The scattered "Genealogical Gleanings in England" of Mr. Henry F. Waters in the New England *Historical and Genealogical Register*, including the brilliant discoveries regarding the pedigrees of John Harvard, Roger Williams, and George Washington, will, if sufficient support be extended, be published in two volumes of about 800 pages

each, by the New England Historic-Genealogical Society. Subscriptions, at ten dollars (or $10.50 for mailing), may be addressed to Benjamin B. Torrey, Treasurer of the above society, at No. 18 Somerset Street, Boston. The work will contain an index to more than 30,000 names and about 8,000 places; and it should be added that the Southern as well as the New England immigrants are traced by wills, etc., in Mr. Waters's impartial scheme. No such body of material for establishing a family connection between the two sides of the Atlantic has ever been accumulated.

We may mention, in this connection, a very useful undertaking on the part of Mr. Charles Knowles Bolton, Librarian of the Boston Athenæum, namely, a pamphlet of 139 pages, entitled 'Marriage Notices, 1785-1794, for the Whole United States, Copied from the *Massachusetts Centinel* and the *Columbian Centinel*' (Salem, Mass.: Eben Putnam). Any one who has ever sought information of this character from the old files, not always complete, as here, will appreciate this conspectus. Mr. Knowlton classifies the parties into celebrities, well-to-do persons, printers (by courtesy of the craft), and eccentrics. In many cases, no doubt, former residence in Boston occasioned the insertion of a notice. We should hope obituary notices were taken down along with the marriages, and may yet be published in similar form—but with greater accuracy.

The Reform Club of this city has undertaken to publish a 'History of Tammany Hall,' upon which Mr. Gustavus Myers has been engaged for five years. It will appear very shortly.

The address of Mr. Choate, American Ambassador to England, on Lincoln, at Edinburgh, on November 13, will be published directly by T. Y. Crowell & Co., who have also in press 'Questions of Empire,' Lord Rosebery's Glasgow address of November 16, and 'Problems of Evolution,' by F. W. Headley.

'The Love Letters of Victor Hugo,' 1820-1822, to Mlle. Adèle Foucher, namely; 'The Love Letters of Bismarck,' to his future wife, Fräulein Puttkamer; a 'Life of the Emperor Frederick,' from the German of Margaretha von Poschinger; 'Labor,' by Émile Zola; and 'A New Way around an Old World,' by the Rev. Francis E. Clark—whose new way is the trans-Siberian railway—are among the February publications of Harper & Bros. Messrs. Harper, by the way, announce that, by special arrangement, Mark Twain will hereafter write exclusively for their periodical publications and the *North American Review*.

W. H. Lowdermilk & Co., Washington, will publish during the present month 'The Songs of Alcæus,' memoir and text, with literal and verse translations and notes by James S. Easby-Smith, M.A., of Georgetown.

The nineteenth century, in the view of the editor of the *Almanach de Gotha* (Gotha: Perthes; New York: Lemcke & Buechner), is a slovenly tenant, who leaves much clearing up to be done by his successor. The untidiest corner is decidedly China, about which all news is stale as soon as received, and none authentic. In South Africa the tenants are still disputing, and all the poor editor can do is to leave each Dutch republic the simulacrum of independence, as heretofore, and at the same time consign both to the list of England's colonies, with such grim entries as these: "Orange River Colony. Gouv. [. . .] . . . . Troupe de police: *Baden-Powell*, maj.-gen." "Vaal River Colony. Gouv. [. . .] . . . . Troupe de police: *Baden-Powell*, maj.-gen." Then there is another year added to the discrepancy between Julian and Gregorian calendars, and for 1901 the difference will be thirteen days instead of twelve; but this change could not well be noted throughout. Finally, the industry of promoting counts to princes has gone on actively during the past twelvemonth, making more trouble in the genealogical department. The preliminary population figures of our United States census are given a place at the end. The President of Brazil is one of the four personages honored with a portrait in this volume.

'Hazell's Annual' for 1901 (London: Hazell, Watson & Viney), has not labored under all the embarrassments experienced at Gotha. It has found a field for active enlargement in the South African war, of which it details the engagements to date, with lists of casualties, "names of the heroes who have won the V.C.," Parliamentary proceedings, etc., etc.; and China has furnished another field of like character. Biographies of the military leaders have naturally been looked after, and all the new members of the House of Commons are similarly accounted for. There are four new maps, showing contact of "spheres of influence" from which friction may at any time arise. The brief summary of United States history for 1900 gives the issue of the Presidential election. The census figures are not comprehended. The 'Annual' continues to justify its good reputation as "a cyclopædic record of men and topics of the day."

'The *Daily Mail* Year Book' for 1901 (London: Harmsworth Brothers) opens with curt biographies of the day's celebrities, "personally revised in nearly every instance"—Aguinaldo being obviously one of the exceptions; and probably Canon Ainger did not invent the encomium of himself as "an exquisite elocutionist, and one of the finest living critics of pure literature." Peers, Baronets, and M.P.'s are next listed, and after that it is difficult to classify the miscellaneous information pitchforked together. Section 11 is geographical; section 12 is labelled "Professional and Business."

Mrs. Stowe and Miss Perot have had the clever idea of representing, in verse and by pencil, various domestic animals put in a position where they can play upon children the thoughtless tricks that children now too frequently inflict upon them ('Our Turn,' Baltimore: Washburn). It is a real pleasure to the sympathetic friend of cruelly teased domestic pets to see the tables turned; and for the child itself to see these transmutations between the teaser and the teased cannot but be most effective in the inculcating of gentleness and sympathy towards animals. The child that has once been through this book can never again torture his pets without having a vivid picture arise in his mind of how it would feel if he were himself in the animal's place. What this may mean in the way of his attitude towards the peoples who may stand for Boers and Filipinos when he has grown up, it would be difficult to estimate.

In his four stories of experiences in the civil war and in frontier fighting ('Thrilling Days in Army Life,' Harpers), Gen. George A. Forsyth records personal memories which, when skilfully and vividly presented as here, are read with lively interest even though, as in the two reminiscences of the civil war, "Sheridan's Ride" and "Last Scenes at Appomattox," they can add no new facts to history. Sheridan, in the notable achievement of turning rout into victory at Cedar Creek, appears, through our author's presentation, as a much less tumultuous and stormy commander than legend has been wont to depict him.

The importance of the subject discussed by Mr. Alfred Russell of the Detroit bar, under the title 'The Police Power of the State' (Chicago: Callaghan & Co.), justifies our calling attention to his work. It is more of a digest than a treatise, the number of cases cited being enormous, and hence is not adapted for continuous reading. But the arrangement is such as to make it practicable to ascertain the trend of decisions in different departments of social activity, and thus to show the extent to which our law is really "judge-made." The general result, however, is far from reassuring. The decisions, even in the same court, are so conflicting as to make it almost impossible to lay down any rule as to the limits of the police power. Mr. Russell asserts that nine-tenths of the legislation of the States during the year 1899 was in the exercise of this power—a fact sufficient in itself to establish the presumption that the power is abused. The courts exert, on the whole, a restraining influence; but it is impossible to maintain that they do so in accordance with clearly defined and generally accepted Constitutional principles.

Both Thomas Aitken's 'Roadmaking and Maintenance' (London: Charles Griffen & Co.; Philadelphia: Lippincott) and George W. Tillson's 'Street Pavements and Paving Materials' (John Wiley & Sons) treat of country roads as well as of city streets, but the first deals mainly with European and the second with American practice. The nineteenth century has witnessed a marvellous progress in rational and economic methods of street-construction, beginning with macadam roads and ending with brick and asphalt pavements. Road-making is now an established branch of civil engineering, with principles and practice as clearly defined as those of railroad work. Anybody may build a road or street, but it is now definitely settled that a county or city must employ a trained engineer in order to secure results which shall be the most economic—that is, which shall be of greatest value to the community at the lowest cost of construction and maintenance. Both of these volumes are valuable aids to this end.

We have been tardy in noting Salomon Reinach's paper on the 'Survivals of Totemism among the Ancient Celts,' a reprint from the *Revue Celtique*. Without attempting to exhaust the subject, for which a volume would be necessary, the author indicates, from sculptured remains, the traces of totemistic conceptions of the horse, mule, crane, bull, boar, snake, and crow. The paper begins with a discussion of a passage in Cæsar's 'Gallic War,' in which the Roman conqueror mentions the Britons as keeping the hare, cock, and goose, not for food, but *animi voluptatisque causa*. Cæsar's explanation is, of course, impossible; the Britons were not animal- or bird-fanciers. If to them certain animals were *nefas*, the custom must be a survival of totemism. Reinach touches upon the Capitoline goose legend of ancient Rome, and regards the

goose as the totem of a Roman clan. His strictures upon the theory that the prohibition of certain animals as food—for example, the pig—could have originated as a sanitary measure, are well worth pondering. Interesting, also, is his treatment of the goddess Artio and her Bear (a sculpture discovered at Muri), in connection with the legend of the founding of Bern. Everything in the paper, however, is interesting. In thirty-eight pages the reader is led over a wide field, his eyes are opened to the profound difference between totemism proper and anthropomorphic animal-worship (theriolatry), between theriolatry and the fully developed mythology of classic literature.

Libraries as well as Oriental scholars will be interested in the second part of the 'Orientalische Bibliographie' which has just appeared in Berlin. This part completes the thirteenth volume of the series, and contains an extremely comprehensive and well-arranged list of the important works relating to the East which were issued in the second half of 1899. It is interesting to note some three hundred titles of books and articles pertaining to China and Japan alone. There are as many on India; and the other Eastern countries are represented in proportion. An excellent index of authors' names is added. The American Oriental Society, as well as the Royal Academy of Sciences of Bavaria and the German Oriental Society, contributes a share to carrying on the publication, which is ably conducted under the editorial supervision of Dr. Lucian Scherman of Munich. America is represented on the list of scholars who collaborate with him.

We have from the Boston Museum of Fine Arts specimen pages of their projected 'Catalogue of the Morse Collection of Japanese Pottery.' The work is in charge of Prof. Edward S. Morse, the gatherer and present curator of what is generally regarded as a collection of unique historical importance for the study of Oriental ceramics. The pottery is photographed in the cases as exhibited, so that over four thousand pieces are shown. This involves a great reduction of scale, but such is the clearness of the photogravures, at least of the two specimens before us, that the styles may be readily identified without the use of a glass, while outline keys marked with the Museum numbers and facing each plate facilitate the task of identification. The list evidently fulfils the strictest requirements of modern cataloguing, containing notes on the chief makes and makers, and reproductions of more than fifteen hundred potters' marks. The regular edition will form a large quarto volume of 384 pages in the best style of the Riverside Press. The Museum offers this at twenty dollars, and a limited (50) large-paper edition in two volumes at fifty. Incidentally it may be said that it would be gratifying to have from our own Metropolitan Museum catalogues of like thoroughness and importance.

In the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* for December, 1900, nothing is perhaps worthy of more serious regard than Professor Hart's discussion of the financial condition of the University. The cost of maintaining the plant tends steadily to a deficit, and it is a question in what way to meet this, by economies or by extra charges. Professor Hart states very fairly the pros and cons of this question, especially as respects the raising of the tuition fee. Every new building bestowed on the University involves a fresh burden on the general fund for care and repairs, and even so curious a benefaction as the college fence now in progress adds its quota to the same burden.

Dr. A. Donaldson Smith's second expedition to Northeastern Africa, described in the *Geographical Journal* for December, puts him in the front rank of living travellers. Not only did he make a route survey of over five hundred miles of the almost unknown region between Lake Rudolf and the Nile, but he brought to the British Museum and the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia valuable collections including several hundred species of birds, mammalia, plants, reptilia, and batrachia, fishes, butterflies, etc.—a good number of them new to science. He noted a remarkable change in the fauna as soon as the basin of the Nile was entered—"a completely different set of birds," while scarcely any of the mammalia which inhabit the Galla country are to be found there. This apparently includes the elephant, a species so numerous just to the north of the lake that "their stench was most disagreeable." Among the natives of this region he found a tribe of cow worshippers who practise certain rites similar to those of the Hindoos, though they kill with much ceremony and eat their cows. Incidentally Dr. Smith commends the treatment by the Abyssinians of the natives along their southern border after they have been subdued. They give them back "a good proportion of their belongings and very nearly their original self-government, but a moderate tax being imposed." The raids, however, by which they are extending their rule towards the Nile, are terribly destructive. One rich tribe, which he visited in 1895, had been exterminated, and of others then large and flourishing there were only a few remnants.

The scientific progress of Japan is demonstrated afresh by the leading article in *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, number eleven, on the great earthquake in Northern Honshu on August 31, 1896. It is by Dr. N. Yamasaki, and contains the results of his personal examination of the four provinces affected, made immediately afterwards by order of the Government Earthquake Commission. A topographic and geological sketch is followed by numerous details as to the time, the magnetic disturbance, the frequency of the shocks and direction. The ruin, especially evident in the beautifully wooded hill country, was not complete at the time of the writer's visit, for enormous masses of rock were even then continually falling with a noise like distant thunder. Prof. E. Seler summarizes the early historical data relative to the boundary dispute between Costa Rica and Colombia. The accompanying map gives the new boundary as recently determined by arbitration, which divides the disputed territory nearly equally, following the watersheds from Pta. Mona on the east coast to Pta. Burica on the Pacific. The *Anzeiger* contains a sketch of the well-known Chinese traveller Prof. Ferdinand von Richthofen.

A strong and earnest portrait of the late Henry Villard has been included by F. Gutekunst, Philadelphia, in his "imperial-panel" series of photographs of celebrities. All the marks of character are present, and one misses chiefly the geniality of expression which gave its charm to the face of this much lamented philanthropist.

—The Massachusetts Historical Society has made a selection from the Jefferson papers recently given to it by Mr. T. J. Coolidge, and a notable volume is the result. However great may be the difference of opinion upon Jefferson's political system, as a writer he is never dull, and his many interests outside of politics impart to his letters much the same variety as Franklin's possessed. In this new volume of his correspondence, few of the papers were written before 1800, and little reference is made to the stormy period of Cabinet service. Jefferson could not avoid giving a note of triumph when Hamilton published his 'Observations.' Writing to John Taylor, he said: "I understand that, finding the streight between Scylla and Charybdis too narrow for his steerage, he has preferred running plump on one of them. In truth, it seems to work very hard with him; and his willingness to plead guilty as to the adultery seems rather to have strengthened than weakened the suspicions that he was, in truth, guilty of the speculations." This was hardly generous in one who is described by Taylor as "often contemplating in raptures the idea of a patriot king." Very characteristic, too, is his policy in regard to offices, expressed immediately after his accession to the Presidency: "A few removals from office will be indispensable. They will be chiefly for real malconduct, and mostly in the offices connected with the administration of justice. I shall do as little in that way as possible." In this connection should be read the letter of Martha Page (p. 120), which shows how far Jefferson would use public office to assist a friend.

—In his home relations, the correspondence shows Jefferson in a very favorable light. To the members of his family, he wrote freely and frankly, with little of the reserve and suspicion which he showed even to the men who stood close to him—like Madison and Monroe. At such times we get nearer to the real character of the man, untouched by his political dreams and aspirations. On his plantation, never (it is to be judged) in very good order, he was assiduous in experiments, careful of detail, and neglectful of general conditions. "My whole life has been past in occupations which kept me from any minute attention to them, and finds me now with only very general ideas of agriculture, without actual experience." That was his own view of his defects; but a man who would impose an embargo in the vain pursuit of a general benefit, or would undertake the cultivation of cotton in Virginia in 1818—a culture so little known in that State that seed could not be obtained anywhere in it—was certainly wanting in breadth of view, He began to manufacture nails on his farm with slave labor, and prescribes the treatment: "It would destroy their value, in my estimation, to degrade them in their own eyes by the whip. This, however, must not be resorted to but in extremities; as they will be again under my government, I would chuse they should retain the stimulus of character." There is a sarcastic touch of truth in the following sentence, written to a young correspondent: "There is something within us which makes us wish to have things conducted in our own way, and which we generally fancy to be pa-

triotism." Jefferson's views of his contemporaries, when not too strongly colored by his partisanship, are critically keen. From the many, that on Richard Henry Lee may be quoted: "Mr. Lee was considered as an orator and eloquent, but not in that style which had much weight in such an assembly of men as that Congress was. Frothy, flimsy, verbose, with a musical voice and chaste language, he was a good pioneer; but not an efficient reasoner."

—Under the title, 'Lives of Great Italians' (London: Unwin; Boston: L. C. Page & Co.), Mr. Frank Horridge, a writer hitherto unknown to us, presents biographical sketches of Dante, Petrarch, Carmagnola, Machiavelli, Michelangelo Buonarroti, Galileo, Goldoni, Alfieri, Cavour, and Victor Emanuel. These sketches vary as much in merit as in length. That of Michelangelo, for example, covers nearly 120 pages, and gives a fairly comprehensive account of his work, while those of Cavour and Victor Emanuel are short and superficial. In general, his accounts of the older men excel those of the more recent, possibly because it is easier to get material about the former than the latter. Mr. Horridge strikes us as an amateur, who, having been interested in reading about notable personages, feels a desire to communicate his interest, rather than as a thoroughgoing historian, or as a zealot for original investigation. He is fair-minded, and although he possesses no especial distinction of style, he often writes pleasantly. Occasionally, as in his epitome of Dante's works, he puts his material compactly. Since his own opinions lean towards the commonplace, he is more satisfactory when he describes concrete events, or paraphrases Villari and Symonds, than when he generalizes. Nevertheless, he occasionally puts forth a suggestion of his own that deserves consideration, as when he lays stress on Machiavelli's tendency to form ideals. His selection of subjects shows the wide range of Italian genius, but we question whether the space assigned to Carmagnola might not better have been filled by the biography of some really typical Venetian of the first rank—Tommaso Mocenigo, let us say, or that dauntless patriot, Vettor Pisani. To many readers, who have not access through foreign languages to anything better, these biographical sketches will be welcome; it is a pity, therefore, that the proof-reading is throughout bad and the spelling of proper names worse.

—A 'New Velázquez Dictionary'—that is, a thorough revision of the 'Spanish Pronouncing Dictionary' published in 1852, by the late Prof. Mariano Velázquez de la Cadena—is a welcome arrival from the Appleton press. It as yet includes only the first part, Spanish-English, the overhauling and enlargement having been intrusted to Dr. Edward Gray of Berkeley, California, assisted by Señor Juan L. Iribas. Although outnumbering the old Velázquez by only three pages, the new one boasts more than 8,000 added titles, smaller (though perfectly legible) type making greater compression possible. Excision of dead matter has gone hand in hand with the introduction of recent commercial and scientific terms, so that what we have is an effectively modernized dictionary. The rules of written accentuation adopted by the Spanish Academy in 1888 are, of course, observed; in this respect alone a revision would have been, in fact, justified. When we reckon in, besides, greater accuracy of definition and usage, with a considerable enrichment in Spanish idioms, we see how much we have to be grateful for. Take the verb *tomar*, for example. The old Velázquez explained but 23 of its idiomatic uses; the new one gives 42, though still behind the Academy's 60. In the revision we do not find *tomar tabaco*, "to take snuff"; it occurs under *tabaco*, however. This illustrates a certain perplexity of cross-reference. *Tomar las de Villadiego* appears under both key-words; why should not *tomar tabaco?* We suppose the editors would say they must draw the line somewhere. Under *tabaco*, by the way, it would have been useful to include the idiomatic *darle á uno para tabaco*, "to give one a beating." To go back to *tomar*, omission is made of the common phrase *tomar la palabra*. Again we turn to *palabra*, and find the idiom, though here wrongly defined. It does not mean "to speak first," but "to take the floor," simply *ponerse á hablar*, as the Academy defines it. But in any strictures upon *tomar*-idioms, one must always bear in mind the confession of the Academicians themselves: "Difícil sería presentar un catálogo fiel y completo de todas las acepciones del verbo *tomar*." So far as we have been able to judge by tests here and there, the revisers have done their work with sound scholarship and excellent taste. The 'New Velázquez' is happily timed for the new vogue of Spanish.

—Signora Jessie White Mario has made an excellent selection from the writings of Mazzini ('Scritti Scelti di Giuseppe Mazzini,' Florence: Sansoni) for the series of Italian classics of which Professor Carducci is the general editor. Within the compass of 400 pages she has given pieces which represent Mazzini as man of letters, as political agitator, as social philosopher, and as prophet. Here we find such important critical essays as "Byron and Goethe," "Fate as an Element in the Drama," "The Genius of Thomas Carlyle," "The Philosophy of Music," and "On a European Literature"—papers some of which were first printed in English, and all of which justify the belief that, had Mazzini devoted himself wholly to literature, he would have stood among the three or four supreme authors of the century. As it is, even his political pieces have a lasting quality. His letter to De Tocqueville and Falloux, containing his terrific invective against the French Ministry, which had abetted Louis Napoleon in his suppression of the Roman Republic in 1849, is reprinted here, and we doubt whether it can be matched for its mingling of righteous indignation, sarcasm, and scorn. Here, too, are the early letter to Charles Albert and the later one to Victor Emanuel. Besides several extracts from Mazzini's autobiography, there are papers which relate to young Italy, to the beginning of the Sicilian Revolution in 1848, to the Roman question, and to other political events in which Mazzini was involved. His ideals are set forth in the address "To the Youth of Italy," in "Resurrection," and in "Faith and the Future"; while a final series of extracts, dating from 1860 to 1869, embodies his doctrines on Socialism. Nor should we omit to mention that his memorial to Jacopo Ruffini, his martyr friend, and his very early essay on Dante's patriotism are also included in this collection. Signora Mario has provided an introduction of more than sixty pages, in which she surveys rapidly Mazzini's life down to 1847, and prints passages from letters and memoirs, some of which have not hitherto been made public. The briefer notices with which she introduces the selections are also full of important information. No other living person is so well qualified as she to do this work; for she not only knew Mazzini intimately and plotted with him, in the days of conspiracy, but she also knew thoroughly the conditions amid which he lived in England, and the acquaintances and friends with whom he passed more than half his life there. The world has still much to learn from Mazzini; we could wish that the English-speaking part of it might be led to him afresh by so admirable a volume of selections as this.

MORLEY'S OLIVER CROMWELL.

Oliver Cromwell. By the Right Hon. John Morley, M. P. The Century Co. 1900.

Mr. Morley's 'Oliver Cromwell' is not a biography, but an "appreciation," of the Protector. The book has been received with general and well-merited applause; it is the work of a writer who occupies a position which has never been filled by any man since the time of Macaulay. For Mr. Morley in this, at least, resembles the most brilliant and the most popular of English historians, that he unites the character of a man of letters who has taken to the pursuit of literature most seriously with the character of a statesman who has played a leading part in English public life. Mr. Gardiner and Mr. Firth, those "giants of research," to whom Mr. Morley pays a characteristically generous and deserved tribute, possess an intimate, we might almost say a personal, knowledge of the Puritan revolution and its leaders to which Mr. Morley lays no claim; but both of them are students, and have never mixed, except as private citizens, in matters of politics. J. R. Green and Froude equal Mr. Morley in literary talent, but the most ardent admirer cannot read their writings without perceiving that Green and Froude alike lacked the sort of balance and judgment which is gained from the practical experience of public life. Add to all this that Mr. Morley possesses and displays in every page two qualities which are difficult to define, but which, at the present day, are highly appreciated by the class that used to be called intelligent and candid readers, and are, in the current phraseology of to-day, called men of education and culture. The first of these qualities is "style." Mr. Morley, as a man of letters, is, above all things, a stylist. No one can mistake the laborious care of his writing. No one can suppose that he has ever adopted the maxim laid down by Mr. Leslie Stephen, that, "to acquire good style, you should never think of style at all." Not only must Mr. Morley himself, at any rate before he attained his present literary cunning, have thought day and night of style, but the readers of his 'Cromwell' never, we may be sure, have our author's style quite out of their minds; and we may be equally sure that, for the most part, they are filled with admiration for striking phrases which are always sententious and occasionally pregnant. The second quality is a profound belief in the "best thought," as it is called,

of to-day. An example, which makes our meaning clearer than would any attempt at definition, is to be found in Mr. Morley's enthusiasm for the Historic Sense:

"Of the Historic Sense," he writes, "it has been truly said that its rise indicates a revolution as great as any produced by the modern discoveries of physical science. . . . By virtue of that sense, even those who have moved furthest away in belief and faith from the books and the symbols that lighted the inmost soul of Oliver, should still be able to do justice to his free and spacious genius, his high heart, his singleness of mind. . . . Yet Historic Sense forbids us to judge results by motive, or read consequences by the ideals and intentions of the actor who produced them."

In these words we have at once the manner and the thought of our author. We have also the key to Mr. Morley's impressiveness.

Though it is easy to account for and to justify the favorable and deep impression which his book has made upon the public, or rather upon the world of culture, it is a hard matter for critics who are both candid and friendly to answer the question, how far Mr. Morley's estimate of Cromwell really adds to our understanding of the Protector and his age. The true reply is that Mr. Morley, in common with all writers of weight, exhibits in a marked degree the faults which naturally accompany his special merits. No one will fairly estimate the value of our author's work who does not distinctly acknowledge his deficiencies.

Mr. Morley, in the first place, though well known by his lives of Rousseau, Diderot, Voltaire, and Cobden, has not the special gifts of a biographer: he is not a literary painter; he has never given us a portrait of any man. If any writer was ever marked by superabundant individuality, it was Voltaire; yet under Mr. Morley's hands he becomes a sort of abstraction, a representation, as it were, of Free Thought in perpetual conflict with Prejudice. For a true picture of Voltaire you must go to Mr. Parton. Our American writer had not a tithe of Mr. Morley's culture, and was as poor a thinker as Boswell. but the caprice of Nature had invested him with a touch of the Boswellian genius. Mr. Parton often misunderstood French, and certainly did not understand Latin, but he shows us Voltaire, so to speak, in the flesh. Richard Cobden, again, must have been a man of strong personality, yet in the pages of Mr. Morley he becomes the incarnation of Free Trade and of Political Economy. So, to a certain extent, it is with Mr. Morley's Cromwell. Many of his criticisms on the Puritan statesman are sagacious, they are all worth attention; but in no single page does Mr. Morley present us with anything like a picture of his hero. Oddly enough, the man of letters and man of thought is, in our author, always more prominent than the practical statesman; he leaves on one the impression that he has learned more from books than from men.

Then, again, the phrases which arrest the attention of Mr. Morley's readers have imposed a little too much upon their creator. He is apt to give us a striking dictum or quotation where we want a clear explanation.

"Historians," he writes, "may argue for ever about the legalities of what had happened, but the two great actors were under no illusions. The only question was, who should draw his sword first and get home the swiftest thrust. The game was a terrible one with fierce stakes, *My head or thy head;* and Pym and Strafford knew it."

Here we have sentences which the reader will remember, and sentences which mean something, but do not, when carefully weighed, mean very much. Take Mr. Morley's rendering of the same idea applied to the execution of Charles I.:

"The two most sensible things," he writes, "to be said about [it] . . . have often been said before. One is, that the proceeding was an act of war, and was just as defensible and just as assailable, and on the same grounds, as the war itself. The other remark, thought tolerably conclusive alike by Milton and by Voltaire, is that the regicide treated Charles precisely as Charles, if he had won the game, undoubtedly promised himself, with law or without law, that he would treat them. The author of the attempt upon the Five Members in 1642 was not entitled to plead punctilious demurrers to the revolutionary jurisdiction. From the first it had been *My head or thy head*, and Charles had lost."

Here again we have phrases that will stick in the memory, but have we anything like a real solution of a perplexed constitutional and political problem? The plea put forward really condemns the form of a trial. War is one thing, judicial condemnation is another. The attempt to blend the two takes away the justification from each. If Charles was a foe to be shot down, what are we to say of Cromwell's endeavors to come to terms with him? What, again, has become of the Historic Sense which was to forbid us to judge results by motive? From the point of view of English freedom, the execution of Charles I. stands condemned by its consequences. It excited a kind of indignation which made the permanent maintenance of the Commonwealth or the Protectorate impossible; it gave a sort of sanctity to the Stuarts. Neither the vices of Charles II. nor the narrow bigotry of his brother could completely do away with the effect produced by the so-called martyrdom of their father. The removal, moreover, of the King made a restoration possible because men might fairly hope that the return of Charles II. would not involve an attempt to take vengeance on every man involved in the rebellion. It is not often that historical comparisons are worth much, but one at least is worth making. Charles I. was remembered and venerated just because he was put to death. James II. was allowed or prompted to escape to the Continent; exile meant the loss not only of power but of prestige. It may well be doubted whether at the present day one educated Englishman in a hundred knows the date of James's death.

Mr. Morley's confidence, indeed, in the Historic Sense, though held most honestly by himself, and shared by the vast majority of his educated readers, will seem to many critics little better than a delusion, and a delusion which a good deal mars his historical work. Does, after all, this Historic Sense mean more than the combination of the two convictions, first, that research is the basis of historical knowledge, and, secondly, that, in judging the men of another age, we ought not to apply exclusively the standard of our present beliefs and sentiments? These convictions are sound, and have of recent years gained in force, but they have been entertained more or less consciously by every historian from the time of Thucydides downwards. If by Historic Sense, on the other hand, Mr. Morley means some newly acquired power of understanding the sentiments of other ages, we deny its existence. Mr. Morley himself is in intention one of the fairest of men. He tries earnestly to enter into the beliefs and feelings of the Puritans, yet at every turn we see his extreme difficulty in understanding feelings, or prejudices, not only entertained by the Puritans, but cherished, though in slightly different forms, by the Englishmen of to-day. Take, for example, his remark as to Strafford's policy in Ireland: "The English colonist and his ecclesiastical confederate and ally were the enemy, and nobody has ever seen this so effectually as Strafford saw it." Now, it is quite maintainable that, had it been possible for England and Ireland to pursue different paths, and had no Englishman ever settled in Ireland, it would have been better in the long run for both countries; but what it is not possible to maintain is, that any English Government could treat the English colonist as the enemy, and it is hardly credible that Strafford ever meant to embark on so mad a design. No doubt he did mean to govern the country autocratically, and to raise an army which might turn the scale in favor of the crown in the impending conflict between the King and the Parliament. But the conception of statesmanship based upon systematic hostility to the colonists was surely as foreign to the ideas of Strafford as to those of Cromwell.

It is worth dwelling on this point because Mr. Morley, with all his laudable endeavor to do justice to the Puritans and to Cromwell, does not emphasize the one strong point of their Irish policy. That policy ended in failure, and, we conjecture, had hardly a prospect of success, but its critics should remember that it never had a permanent and therefore fair trial. Cromwell and the Puritans generally intended that in Ireland there should be equality among Protestants; they further made Ireland part of the United Commonwealth. The men who succeeded them carried on to the best of their ability the system of penal legislation for the Roman Catholics, but did not insure the equal rights of Protestants. The legislative union had come to an end, and with it the commercial equality which at any rate secured to Ireland great material benefits. Can any one be certain that if the Protestants of Ireland, or, in other words, the English colony, had been contented, half at least of the Irish problem would not have been solved? The plain truth is that this is a point on which Mr. Morley and Mr. Morley's critics ought to speak with equal diffidence. The Historic Sense may do something for us, but it will not make it possible for any Englishman who has taken part on the one side or the other of the home-rule controversy, to treat with judicial impartiality the relations of England and Ireland in the seventeenth century.

We have dealt at some length with the defects of Mr. Morley's 'Cromwell,' just because of their close connection with indubitable merits. The book does not, indeed, explain the paradox of Puritanism, which is nothing else than the strangeness of complete success followed by absolute and in some sense final failure, but it does supply material for thought. It does not give a picture of Cromwell, but it suggests peculiarities in his character which go far to explain his failure in every attempt to construct a system which should outlast his own life. Mr. Morley, for in-

stance, points out, what the admirers of Cromwell are loath to acknowledge, namely, his impatience, which appears oddly to contrast with his persevering tenacity in the pursuit of his main objects. Who can seriously doubt that Mr. Morley is perfectly right in intimating that the dissolution of the Long Parliament was a fatal blunder? For the Rump no one need have much sympathy. Looked at from the most favorable point of view, it was a republican oligarchy which, while professing popular principles, could not and dared not appeal to the people, but the remnant of the Long Parliament held possession of the tradition of legality. Let any one consider for a moment the immense importance of giving to the Constitution as remodelled by the Puritans something like a legal origin. Cromwell's impatience made him throw away the one chance of conciliating that vast body of Englishmen who have always prized legality as the one security either for freedom or for progress. The Rump no doubt was a most irritating body, but then statesmanship is shown by not yielding to irritation. Cromwell himself, we may well believe, hated despotism as much as was possible for a man who was all but compelled to use arbitrary power, but he neither knew how to do without or with a Parliament. "How much safer," argues Mr. Morley, commenting upon a letter of Henry Cromwell's, "to rely upon a Parliament, with all its slovenly, slow, and froward ways, than upon a close junto of military grandees with a standing army at their back. This is what the nation also thought and burned into its memory for a century to come. Here we have the master key to Cromwell's failure as a constructive statesman." And in this Mr. Morley is assuredly right.

Then, again, he recognizes, what admirers of Cromwell have failed to acknowledge, that it was by no means without reason that friends and foes alike found in the Protector a quality which admirers might call policy, but which hostile critics deemed to be cunning. On the singular letter to Hammond, Mr. Morley remarks: "From the point of a modern's carnal reasoning, all this has a thoroughly sophistic flavor," and Mr. Morley, we infer, thinks that, in the seventeenth as in the nineteenth century, sophistic reasonings in which religious sentiment blends with worldly expediency must excite distrust towards the statesman who uses them. One, indeed, of Mr. Morley's strongest points is that, without falling back on the old theory of Cromwell's hypocrisy and craftiness, he obviously allows a good deal more for design and policy than is consistent with the hero-worship of Carlyle, or even with the too extensive and undiscriminating charity of Gardiner. In reference to the self-denying ordinance, he points out, with admirable good sense, the impossibility of believing that the post of lieutenant-general should have been left vacant otherwise than by design, and that every one must have foreseen, and that Cromwell certainly did foresee, that if the war continued he would assuredly fill the vacant place. We should like much to know whether Mr. Morley does not hold, as some of his expressions lead us to infer, that what was true of the post of lieutenant-general was at a later date true of the kingship. Surely Cromwell expected (and no one need blame him, either as a Puritan or as a patriot, for the expectation) that, within a few years, Providence would place the crown upon his head. This expectation sufficiently explains his position at the time of his death. But on this matter, though we think Mr. Morley shares our view, he gives no very distinct utterance. In a passage, however, which furnishes an admirable specimen of his analysis of character, he shows his keen appreciation of the sort of revolutionist who often renders prudent statesmanship almost an impossibility:

"The cry of the political leveller was led by Lilborne, one of the men whom all revolutions are apt to engender—intractable, narrow, dogmatic, pragmatic; clever hands at syllogism, liberal in uncharitable imputation and malicious construction, honest in their rather questionable way, animated by a pharisaic live of self-applause, which is in truth not any more meritorious nor any less unsafe than vain love of the world's applause; in a word, not without sharp insight into theoretic principle, and thinking quite as little of their own ease as of the ease of others, but without a trace of the instinct for government or a grain of practical common sense."

GIBB'S OTTOMAN POETRY.

A History of Ottoman Poetry. By E. J. W. Gibb. Vol. I. London: Luzac & Co. 1900. Pp. xxii, 454.

It is only once in a decade, if even then, that a book of permanent importance on an Oriental subject comes from the pen of an English scholar. The Vallombrosan leaves of the crank, the sciolist, and the apprentice in literature flutter down more thickly from English trees than from any others; it would seem mostly as though the traditions of a great past were forgotten, and the insular fellowship of Foster of the Sinai inscriptions and Jonathan Scott of the 'Arabian Nights' had triumphed over the memories of Pocock and Hyde and Lane. In few other countries has the general level of scholarship been so low, and the superficial dilletante so uplifted his horn against the painful and honest toiler. No one, for example, would ever dream of comparing the average articles in the *Journal* of the Royal Asiatic Society with those in the *Zeitschrift* of the German Oriental Society or in the *Journal Asiatique*. And yet, behind all this, the lettered life flows tranquilly on. In quiet country parsonages or city chambers men spend their ten or twenty years of work on a book, thinking of nothing but how to make their child, often their one child, as beautiful and perfect as may be, and leaving, in the meantime, the stage to whoever may choose to occupy it. The German scholar, on the other hand, passes a public and pugnacious existence in *Zeitschriften* and *Abhandlungen*. His labor and his loss are truly great, but so, too, is his reward; for the ignorant and half-ignorant vanish before him. Lane, during years of toil at his dictionary, wrote only two magazine articles; Fleischer, after his *Baydāwī*, gave his life to ruling, as a kindly Aristarchus, the Arabic studies of all the West.

The book before us is the product of such long and patient toil. Since the death of Sir James Redhouse, Mr. Gibb has represented Turkish studies in England; and, even in Germany, although he has not gone out into the wilderness of the *Zeitschriften*, he is honored as the author of the sketch of Turkish literature in the 'Encyclopædia Britannica,' the only one that yet exists. It is long, too, since he began to publish translations from the Turkish. His 'Ottoman Poems' appeared in 1882, his 'Story of Jewad' in 1864, and his 'Forty Vezirs' in 1886. And all the time he was collecting materials for his great work. The task before him was no light one, and the approach to it had been little smoothed by the preliminary labors of predecessors. He had practically to cover the whole ground himself, and to learn everything at first hand from the Turkish sources. These still remain in great part in manuscript, and, even with the treasures of the British Museum at his service, Mr. Gibb had to rely largely on his own slowly gathered library. To be added to all this is the length of the way over which the historian of Ottoman literature must travel. If its beginning can be dated only with the fall of the Seljuqs in 1300, the end is by no means yet, and only one period and 150 years have been compressed into the present volume. But the very fact that the story is so long and is still going on is what will make, for most, the interest of this literature. The strange fact is, that Turkish, alone among all the Muslim languages, is producing, and evidently will produce, in increasing richness, a poetry that bears the stamp of modernity, even to a tendency towards decadency in our sense.

How striking a phenomenon this is, need hardly be remarked. Persian is still treading in the old paths. Its poets grind the same well-worn ideas, and strive only to prank them out with more and more novel flowers of rhetorical expression, and greater and greater smoothness of melody. Arabic is enjoying a renaissance of a kind, but one more political and educational than literary. The Pan-Islamic movement has seized upon it as a means of union, and seeks in the classic tongue of the people of Muhammad a bond to draw more closely together the multifarious Muslim nations. The study of that language (called fondly "*the* language") by the masses of the people, the printing of books and, above all, of newspapers in it, have made a progress within the last ten years that has struck non-Muslim observers with something akin to consternation. Undoubtedly we can trace here, in part, the fruits of the patient labors of the mission schools in Syria and Egypt. But, equally undoubtedly, the immediate cause of this sudden awakening and curiosity is political. And it, too, has produced little vitally new literature. The grasp of the dead hand of classical form is still stiff, and the translations and adaptations from Molière and La Fontaine by Muhammad Gelāl 'Uthmān have met little response and less imitation among his countrymen in Egypt. Very different is the case in Turkish. In spite of official disapproval, the Sufi and Persianistic manacles of the past have been struck off, and the second (and the truest) great *Blüthe-Zeit* of Turkish literature has begun. European, especially French, influence has carried all before it, and has pointed the way to simplicity and nature. The old metaphysicalities, verbal artificialities, unrealities, have vanished before the laughter of the Parisian stage. Plays, novels, and poems have all, now, the stamp of the West; and if the new development stops at this point, there is danger that it may become as unreal for the great mass of the Turkish people as were the Persianisms of the old régime. But that is probably only the first scum. If the young Turkish writers do not believe in anything, not even in themselves, the mass of the people

still hold by the popular faith; and if their fashion is borrowed from Paris, they have learned through it at least to look upon Nature directly, and to interpret her simply. The perfectness with which they have learned their lesson, and the docility with which they follow their guide, can be paralleled only by the letter-perfectness and docility of their ancestors six hundred years ago. Mr. Gibb has certainly much on his side when he maintains that whole-hearted acceptance of a system, and unswerving loyalty to it when accepted, are the prime characteristics of the Turkish mind.

When the little Tartar clan, headed by Osman and thereafter to bear his name as Ottomans, swooped down upon Anatolia and the slowly dying realm of the West Seljuqs, they brought with them nothing but their own rude ballads and popular songs. What these were we may perhaps form some idea from the ballads of Kurraglu, translated by Chodzko. But the dominant literary influence of the time and the place was Persian, and so, just as those Tartar nomads became Muslims in theology, they also became Persians in literary faith and practice. When, therefore, they set themselves to develop from their chaos of dialects a literary language, Persian was their guide and rule. Persian metres and verse-forms, Persian ideas—and some very bizarre ones—in science, philosophy, and theology, Persian sensations and impressions, even the Persian vocabulary, they took over *en bloc*. During the whole period of the Old School, every Persian word, as Mr. Gibb well puts it, was a possible Turkish word. A more absolute submission, in idea and expression, of one language to another is hardly conceivable. The ideas, too, thus taken over were such as to make this submission still more startling. If we in the West have any thoughts at all about the Turk, we probably regard him as either a ferocious sensualist or a religious soldier of the Cromwellian type. But the literature which he took over from Persia was one long chant of the mystical yearning of the soul for communion with and absorption in God. In its expression it was symbolic and metaphysical to a degree, and is best paralleled by the songs of the Troubadours of Provence and the Cavalier lyrists of the English seventeenth century. In its spirit it was an inextricable and, for us, scarcely intelligible blending of the personalities of the two Rossettis—Dante Gabriel and Christina.

It is the story, then, of this literature which Mr. Gibb has begun to tell, and the present volume shows already and amply the grasp of a master. Of course, there are omissions which we may regret and opinions with which we may disagree. But there can be no question that here is a great book, largely conceived, broadly prepared for, and keenly and appreciatively thought out. The translations, in their quaintness and "preciousness" of phrasing, render the originals with singular felicity. The preliminary exposition of the origin, character, and scope of Ottoman poetry, of the religious tradition and mythology (in a sense) on which it is based, and the philosophy of which it essentially consists, of its forms, prosody, rhetoric, etc., is admirable in every detail. Our only serious quarrel with Mr. Gibb is that he has not done what he did not propose to do—given a ponderous treatise with learned footnotes and long lists of authorities. His book is written, in the first instance, for the scholarly public, not for the inner circle of Orientalists; but there is not an Orientalist alive who could read it through without profit. Still, for us who study the East—and we would entreat Mr. Gibb to listen to this prayer which we address as disciples to a master—there would be much advantage in a full *bibliographie raisonnée* of authorities, both Oriental and foreign. Fuller references in the footnotes would also be of help to the student. As to details: p. 39, note, the Arabic lexicographers (Lane, *Lexicon*, p. 2980 C.) regard *yahmūt* as the more approved form; p. 293, "Night of Power" might be better "Night of Decree"; p. 337, note 3, *istawà* is more exactly "settled Himself"; p. 347, on the fate of Nesímí it may be said that even orthodox Islam has pardoned strangely pantheistic phrases. Thus, al-Ghazzālī, and, still more, al-Qushayrī and ash-Sha'rānī, defended the memory of al-Hallāj and explained away his famous "I am the Truth!" Of much importance and significance for the understanding of Muslim mysticism, and especially of the Hurúfís, is the life of Ibn al-'Arabī, who was a curious combination of Zāhirī in law and pantheistic Sufi in theology. On p. 445 Merx's 'Idee und Grundlinien einer allgemeinen Geschichte der Mystik' might be used with advantage. Merx finds the point of departure for both Muslim and Christian mysticism in the 'Book of Hierotheus,' by Stephen bar Sudaili. This supports Mr. Gibb's contention for the non-Indian origin of Sufiism.

We close with the hope that this work, so excellently begun, may not linger by the way, but may soon reach, in Turkish phrase, the haven of completion.

The Papacy in the Nineteenth Century. By Friedrich Nippold. Translated by Laurence Henry Schwab, Rector of the Church of the Intercession. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1900.

It is possible, if not probable, that the Episcopal clergyman who has made this laborious translation has endeavored in this way to discharge a debt of gratitude to Professor Nippold for his handsome treatment of the Episcopal Church in America. But the book deserved translation upon other grounds. It is ably and carefully written, but disfigured by a too splenetic manner in some parts, whereby it loses the character of a dispassionate history, and takes on that of an ecclesiastical pamphlet. The general outlines are firmly drawn, and represent the Roman Church, and more especially the Papacy, as profiting by every revolution of the century, but indirectly, by availing itself of the several reactions that have succeeded the several revolutions. This was the method of Pius VII. after the Restoration of 1814, of Gregory XVI. after the Revolution of 1830, of Pius IX. after the Revolution of 1848, and of Pius and Leo XIII. after the downfall of 1870. The criticism is a sharp and generally an effective one on the popes, the Roman Curia, and the Jesuit order. It can hardly be objected to as religiously partisan, for it is almost entirely political. Whatever of infallible direction went along with these adroit manœuvres, they present themselves to the historian as a concatenation of purely political events, differing from others only as involving methods more crafty and unscrupulous than those of governments not pretending to the special guidance of the Holy Spirit. It is as if the wisdom of Machiavelli had been conserved in his own country as nowhere else, and in the papal court with preëminent appreciation. The annals of diplomacy do not present a series of more doubtful practices than those whereby the Roman court has rallied its traditional strength and gone on from victory to victory.

The course of events from the first to the third French Revolution is depicted with clear understanding of its leading traits. Chief among these was the restoration of the Jesuits by Pius VII. Another was the contribution of the Protestant Powers to the welfare of the Papacy. The armies of these Powers made possible the Roman restoration. The tendency of the Papacy to reabsorb those elements which threaten to disengage themselves from it, had never a better illustration that when Leo XII. succeeded Pius VII. in 1823. As Cardinal Annibale, Leo had been inimical to Consalvi, whose influence dominated three successive popes as distinctly as that of Jefferson his own administration and those of Madison and Monroe. There were no flies so circumspect that this diplomatic spider could not involve them in his net. Niebuhr and Bunsen were both victimized by him. Leo XII. became his willing or unwilling servant almost immediately on his accession. If unwillingly, he was the more obsequious. Gregory XVI. bettered the instructions of this astute adviser, whose genius was prophetic of the contemporary boss. Renan's opinion that there have never been worse temporal rulers than the popes received abundant special illustration from the reign of Gregory. He succeeded in making himself well hated by the Roman population, but assembled thirty-one archbishops, bishops, and patriarchs to the baptism of his barber's son, having adopted the father as a favorite, and advanced him to the proudest heights.

Professor Nippold's judgment that the reign of Pius IX. was the most eventful in the whole course of Papal history will hardly be gainsaid. Dogma *quia impossibile* reached its acme in his darling projects of 1854 and 1870, the declarations of the Virgin's immaculate conception and the Pope's infallibility. Beginning as a reform pope, he soon tired of that rôle and placed himself at the head of the European reaction. It is an interesting paradox that this most ignorant of popes was the first to be infallible, but then it must be remembered that his infallibility was not personal but *ex cathedrâ*. The manipulation of the bishops and others who voted the new dogma is convincing that the children of darkness are not always wiser in their generation than the children of light. So, too, is the haste with which the recalcitrants fell into line, like so many opponents of "a nomination not fit to be made" in a political convention. The Council which decreed Infallibility is not reverently handled by Nippold. It was an interesting coincidence that a terrific storm shook the dome of St. Peter's while the Pope was promulgating his *Pastor æternus*, but a much more important one that the next day France declared war on Germany, and consequently soon found her Roman occupation gone. With that went the temporal sovereignty of the Pope, and Rome became the capital of Italy.

But those who expected the political influence of the Pope to perish with his temporal sovereignty were much disappointed. Never was his influence more active or effective than during the decade following Sedan. It was the decade of the "Kulturkampf," a German conflict in name only. Everywhere throughout Europe the Jesuitized papacy was busy making trouble for its enemies and making things pleasant for its friends. Pius was fond of comparing himself with the great Head of the Church, and quoting, "Which of you convinceth me of sin?" as pertinent to his own condition. More apt would have been, "I am not come to bring peace, but a sword." When the Empress Eugénie called the Franco-Prussian "her little war," she did not give her Jesuit advisers the credit they deserved. In the "Kulturkampf," which ended so auspiciously for Leo XIII., Professor Nippold's judgment is "that the German statesman who of all possessed the greatest mind, failed in almost every instance in which he dealt with ecclesiastical questions." "The very qualities which make the statesman who deals with material forces powerful, render him less fit for a correct judgment of things which are not of this world." The context does not suggest that the politico-ecclesiastical failures of Bismarck were less of this world than his politico-military successes. A chapter on "The Peace-Pope, Leo XIII.," is destructive of the myth embodied in that descriptive epithet. He has yielded nothing in secondary matters which did not promise gain in those of more importance. He has never hesitated to stir up international or intestine strife when he might hope to reap a personal advantage.

There are chapters on the working of the infallible papacy, the Oxford Movement, the new papal hierarchy in England, Romanism in America and in the American Latin States. From those on England and America we get an impression of scantier information than was elsewhere at command, and a less vigorous grasp on the material. An American account of the Oxford Movement seems to have been Nippold's principal authority. He exaggerates the part played by Pusey in the earlier stages of the Movement, and relates Manning to it in an unwarranted manner. Moreover, the closing chapters suffer from the fact that they were written some ten years ago.

The Annals of Mont Blanc: A Monograph. By Charles Edward Mathews. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. 1900.

This work was published by Unwin in December, 1898; it comes to us now with the name of a Boston firm on the title-page. Under such circumstances it may seem strange that we should do more than notice its republication in the United States. However, there is some excuse for taking it up in a separate article. We failed to review it on its first appearance, it is an important addition to Alpine literature, and Mr. Whymper's "Lowell Lectures" have, presumably, aroused some interest among Americans in the noble sport of mountaineering. (We may remark, in parenthesis, that the most assiduous Alpinist living is an American by birth, the Rev. W. A. B. Coolidge.)

Mr. Mathews ranks with the early and the eminent climbers. Those who are familiar with the conquest of the Alps in the second half of the last century (that is, from the ascent of the Wetterhorn by Sir Alfred Willis to Sir H. S. King's ascent of the Brenva Péteret) will have met with his name at every stage. In 'Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers,' in the *Alpine Journal*, and in the Badminton volume on 'Mountaineering,' he figures constantly. He was among the founders of the Alpine Club, he has been its President, and, what to many might seem a still greater distinction, he has for thirty-five years had Melchior Anderegg for his guide. Mr. Mathews has not been to the Caucasus, the Himalayas, the Andes, the Selkirks, or the southern island of New Zealand, but he knows many parts of the Alps thoroughly, and, as the historian of Mont Blanc, he can claim the preliminary qualification of having climbed that mountain twelve times, by all the main routes. The photogravure plates for his book have been supplied by Signor Vittorio Sella, who is probably the best of mountain photographers.

Mont Blanc, as a French range and summit, has attracted the attention of M. Charles Durier, the President of the French Alpine Club. His sketch of its history was the first in the field, but Mr. Mathews's 'Annals' is the definitive account for English readers. From the days when Windham and Pococke "discovered" the Chamonix valley and quickened popular interest in it (1741), Englishmen have been foremost in exploring the great chain. Two Englishmen opened the tourist era, Adams Reilly made the first good map of the mountain, Coleridge and Shelley both wrote poems about it, Albert Smith made £30,000 by lecturing about it, and the worst fatality which has occurred on it embraced three Englishmen with their eight guides. Thus Mr. Mathews, like M. Durier, has a national interest in his subject.

The history of Mont Blanc is simply the record of its exploration. Considering that it was called Mont Maudit till about 1750, we need not waste much conjecture upon those who admired it from a distance without taking the trouble to get nearer. Mr. Mathews does not give any space to the annals of Chamonix. The history of that village was written seventy years ago by another Englishman, Mr. Markham Sherwill. Mr. Mathews, after a brief reference to old friends like Gesner, Simler, and Scheuchzer, starts in with Saussure. He examines the early and unsuccessful attempts to reach the summit; then, beginning with the triumph of Balmat and Paccard, he comes down to 1851, telling the story of every authenticated ascent before Albert Smith. His other most important chapters have to do with new routes, fatalities, and those ridiculous persons, the Chamonix guides.

Besides praising Mr. Mathews's careful research and attractive narrative, we can mention only one matter which is here debated at length, and with an exhaustive criticism of the evidence. We refer to the first ascent, and to the case of Paccard versus Balmat, which was rendered famous by Alexandre Dumas. The story told by Balmat to Dumas was that he asked Paccard, a Chamonix doctor, to go with him as a witness. The plan was Balmat's, and his, too, the success; for Paccard, having been left "half-frozen and helpless at the foot of the Calotte," was only dragged by force to the summit after Balmat had first been there. The above story Mr. Mathews dismisses as a piece of Chamonix *blague*, on the authority chiefly of Michel Carrier. His conclusion is that while Balmat discovered the true route, and was the stronger climber, Paccard was a companion and not a dead weight. It follows that he deserves a memorial at Chamonix similar to the medallion which commemorates the exploit of Balmat.

This admirable volume contains a bibliography and a geological chapter by Professor Bonney.

The Women of the Renaissance: A Study of Feminism. By R. de Maulde la Clavière. Translated by G. H. Ely. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

It has been said of the Renaissance that it was great rather by what it aspired to than by what it achieved. It was indeed a time when intellectual curiosity, newly stirred, undauntedly envisaged insoluble problems, and planned impossible reconciliations of gods and men and creeds. It was, above all, the psychological moment for the intellectual and social crank. There is probably no period in the history of human failure in which men and women have struggled more feverishly to impose a lofty meaning on earthly things, to recognize that their souls burned with a sacred flame that must be fed with the best that life could furnish. No wonder that the leaders of the great reaction against materialism who ventured to soar to such heights, usually ended by adding a fresh illustration to the legend of Icarus.

A typical attempt and failure was the feminist movement in France and Italy in the sixteenth century. At this period the influence of women was almost unlimited. There was no discussion of women's rights—they might well be satisfied with their rôle of apostles and leaders in the spheres of art and literature; but they probably derived the keenest enjoyment and sense of power from their peculiar mission to humanize men and cultivate their sensibility. They were learned, in the style of Lady Jane Grey; well read in the Latin classics in their early teens; some even claimed an intimate acquaintance with Plato, and, at any rate, whether they read him or not, it was from Plato that they derived that religion of love and beauty with which they tried to transform and idealize the world. Italy, and especially Florence, furnished the most favorable atmosphere for such a gospel; but even such women as Vittoria Colonna or Tullia d'Aragona, "sweet Italian women, . . . all compact of poetry, archæology, rhetoric, and philosophy — Attic through and through at thirteen years," as M. de Maulde tells us—even such paragons as these are cast into the shade by Margaret of France, commonly called Margaret of Navarre.

The most interesting pages of M. de Maulde's voluminous treatise are devoted to this astonishing woman. For thirty years she presided over the intellectual life of France. "The whole thinking soul of France hung upon her smile; she was the incarnation of Platonism" (p. 170). Plato was her Bible, and she was convinced that of the two loves whose existence she derived from Plato, women alone have the secret of the celestial type. It was from women, therefore, that the gospel of Platonism, the religion of love and beauty,

must proceed. The words in which she expresses her views are an echo of the 'Symposium,' in which a woman figures as a teacher with more than human authority. It is not to be supposed that, in their ardor for winning men's hearts to a love of the Beautiful, such women as Margaret of Navarre were working for their personal happiness. Platonism to them was a means of giving their souls to mankind; Margaret was the pilot of men's souls to the idea of the Beautiful; and in this rather hazardous profession she piloted so well that, as she tells us, "the most daring were reduced to despair, and the most downhearted saw a ray of hope." Platonic love for these ladies "consists precisely in loving up to the very verge of the forbidden." Naturally this led to some inconsistencies of conduct which were easily misunderstood. But, on the whole, the effect of this mission of beauty on the part of women was a wonderful increase in the lightness and gayety of life, and a certain Platonic sentiment of the brotherhood of man.

M. de Maulde's chapter on the "Science of Platonism," as Margaret and other distinguished women conceived it, is the most readable in the book. The author's style does not lend itself to translation. It is lively enough, but too florid for lucidity. "Then Terror spread her vampire wings, and the silent prisons swam with holocausts of blood" (p. 321)—if M. de Maulde had spared us that sort of thing, and had resisted the impulse to moralize on the degeneracies of the present day, his volume might have been reduced by some hundred pages. As a picture of the influence of women on society, the book is decidedly pessimistic. Women, we are told (p. 410), ought not "to do violence to their thought by printing it," and, again (p. 502):

"Let them renounce public life! But let them take complete possession of the home life. Let mannish women, if they must, turn doctors, and womanish women turn priests! Let all be philosophers, comforters, ministers of love, human and divine; let them work through love, and love through love! Let them have what we lack; let them excel us, enlighten us, encourage us! And in our hearts we Latins shall bless them as we bless the sun. Passion is a royal-warrant of life. The moral of our book is that good women should love the beautiful. . . . There is no need to be always a maiden of twelve."

With this lucid and inspiring appeal to the new woman, as envisaged by a Frenchman, ends this clumsy and irritating, though not unreadable, work. To the Anglo-Saxon reader it supplies, too often, an amusing commentary on Mr. Leonard Courtney's recent reference to the "voluble indignation of the baffled male," confronted, in France, with the economic emancipation of woman.

In spite of the total lack of sequence, one can disentangle a few leading ideas from the general chaos. M. de Maulde's work can be recommended to the ordinary reader who knows how to skip. For the student it has little value in its present form, because the bibliography, which is indispensable, and the voluminous foot-notes of the original are, in deference to the French publishers, omitted from the translation. Doubtless, in the French edition both the style and the handling produce a very different effect.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, A. V. G. Life and Letters of Phillips Brooks. 2 vols. E. P. Dutton & Co. $7.50.
Almanach de Gotha. Gotha: J. Perthes; New York: Lemcke & Buechner.
Andrews, Jane. The Stories of My Four Friends. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Bittinger, Lucy F. The Germans in Colonial Times. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.
Burling, C. O. City Boys in the Country. The Abbey Press.
College Entrance Requirements in English. American Book Co. $1.
Curtis, H. J. Essentials of Practical Bacteriology. Longmans, Green & Co. $2.50.
Field, Eugene. The Tribune Primer. Boston: H. A. Dickerman & Son. 50 cents.
Gavit, Helen E. The Etiquette of Correspondence. A. Wessels Co. $1.25.
Hazell's Annual for 1901. London: Hazell, Watson & Viney.
Hyde, W. D. The School Speaker and Reader. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Ingram, T. D. A Critical Examination of Irish History. 2 vols. Longmans, Green & Co.
Jackson, B. D. A Glossary of Botanic Terms. London: Duckworth & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Kastner, L. E., and Atkins, H. G. A Short History of French Literature. H. Holt & Co. $1.25.
Lampton, W. J. Yawps and Other Things. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus Co.
Layriz, Otfried. Mechanical Traction in War. London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Lommel, Eugene. Experimental Physics. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Miller, F. J. Ovid: Selected Works. American Book Co. $1.40.
Patterson, John. The Cyclops of Euripides. London: Alexander Gardner; New York: Macmillan.
Paul's Letters to the Churches: Part II. of The Twentieth Century New Testament. Fleming H. Revell Co. 50c.
Peacock, Virginia Tatnall. Famous American Belles of the Nineteenth Century. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.
Report of the Ecumenical Missionary Conference. New York, 1900. 2 vols. American Tract Society. $1.50.
Singleton, Esther, and Sturgis, Russell. The Furniture of Our Forefathers. Part I. Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.
Skinner, C. R. Manual of Patriotism, for Use in the Public Schools of the State of New York. Albany.
Stephen, Leslie. The English Utilitarians. 3 vols. London: Duckworth & Co.; New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $10.
Stevenson, W. Y. The Joys of Sport. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus Co. $1.
Storrs, R. S. Memorial Address: Edwards Amasa Park. Boston: Samuel Usher.
Temple Primers: (1) Hommel, Fritz, The Civilization of the East; (2) Dennert, E. Plant Life and Structure. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 40 cents each.
Trübner, K. Minerva: Jahrbuch der Gelehrten Welt, 1900-1901. Strassburg: K. J. Trübner; New York: Lemcke & Buechner.
Velázquez, Mariano, de la Cadena. Pronouncing Dictionary of the Spanish and English Languages, First Part: Spanish-English. New ed. D. Appleton & Co.
Zoethout, W. D. Outlines of Human Physiology. H. Holt & Co.

Henry Holt & Co., 29 W. 23d St., New York. 378 Wabash Av., Chicago.

HAVE JUST PUBLISHED

Schenck & Gürber's Outline of Human Physiology.

Translated by Dr. WILLIAM D. ZOETHOUT. With Preface by Prof. JACQUES LOEB of the University of Chicago. 339 pp. 8vo, $1.75 *net.*

A clear and compact statement of the important facts of the science in the light of the most recent scholarship. While intended primarily for students of medicine, it is well fitted by its breadth of treatment for undergraduate courses in physiology in non-professional colleges, especially when such courses are closely related to work in general biology. The discussion of pure hypotheses and abstruse theories is avoided as far as possible, and the omission of detailed anatomical and histological descriptions reduces the size of the book materially.

Kastner and Atkins's Short History of French Literature.

xvi+312 pp. 12mo. $1.25 *net.*

One of the best-known professors of French in the United States writes: "I have found it too interesting to give it merely a short glance, and have read it with very great pleasure and profit. It is a work of rare excellence, combining condensation and comprehensiveness, and above all preserving a true perspective. In many books of this kind the critical observations of the authors have little or no value, but, in my opinion, the judgments of Messrs. Kastner and Atkins are generally correct and always sincere and suggestive. . . . I call your attention to the admirable treatment of the XVIth Century, the brave and true and well expressed criticism of Hugo, and the sufficiency and good sense of the pages on recent and contemporary writers."

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,

An American Novel,

By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by

McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

The Teaching of Mathematics in the Higher Schools of Prussia.

By J. W. A. YOUNG, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of the Pedagogy of Mathematics in the University of Chicago. 12mo, 155 pages, $0.80 *net.* *Just ready.*

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The Evening Post

Review of the Century

with forty articles by some of the most prominent writers of the world, will form a part of the regular issue of

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1901

Order it in advance of your newsdealer or address the publication office

Broadway & Fulton St.
New York City

3 cents per copy

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

A PARTIAL LIST OF THE PUBLICATIONS OF 1900 OF

NEW YORK
27 and 29 West 23d St.

G. P. Putnam's Sons

LONDON
24 Bedford St , Strand

GENERAL LITERATURE

BASCOM. Growth of Nationality in the United States
A Social Study. By John Bascom, author of "Sociology," "Comparative Psychology," etc. 12mo, $1.25.

BENJAMIN. The United States Naval Academy
By Park Benjamin, of the Class of 1867. With 70 illustrations. 8vo, 494 pages, $3.50.

CARY. The Rossettis : Dante Gabriel and Christina
By Elisabeth Luther Cary. With cover design by Margaret Armstrong. With 27 illustrations in photogravure and other illustrations. Large 8vo, $3.75.

DRESSER. Education and the Philosophical Ideal
By Horatio W. Dresser. 16mo, $1.25.

Living by the Spirit
Oblong. 24mo (in a slip-box), 75 cents.

Voices of Freedom
and Studies in the Philosophy of Individuality. 12mo, $1.25.

FITZGERALD. Omar Khayyam, His Rubaiyat, His Life, Time, and Works. Translation of Rubaiyat by Edward FitzGerald. With a commentary by H. M. Batson, and a Biographical Introduction by E D. Ross. Half leather, 12mo, $1.50.

HARLAND. Literary Hearthstones
Studies of the Home Life of Certain Writers and Thinkers. By Marion Harland. Fully illustrated, 16mo, each $1.50.

Library of Standard Literature
The volumes are handsomely printed and tastefully bound. They will be issued at the uniform price of $1.75.
Memoirs of My Life and Writings. By Edward Gibbon. Edited by G. Birkbeck Hill, LL.D., D.C.L., Honorary Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford.
The Early Poems of Lord Tennyson. Edited by John Churton Collins.
The Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri. The Italian Text. Edited by Paget Toynbee, M.A.
The History of the Life of Thomas Ellwood, Quaker. Edited by C. G. Crump, B A.

LILLY. First Principles in Politics
By William Samuel Lilly, Honorary Fellow of Peterhouse, Cambridge. 8vo, $2 50.

MACAULAY. The Complete Works of Lord Macaulay
Knickerbocker Edition. With introduction by Edward P. Cheyney, A.M., Professor of European History in the University of Pennsylvania. Printed from a new font of clear type, on paper of the best quality, and handsomely bound. 20 vols., 12mo, containing over 300 photogravure and other illustrations. Per set, $30.00.

MALAN. More Famous Homes of Great Britain and their Stories. Edited by A. H. Malan. Among the writers are Lord Sackville, Lady Glamis, Lady Ernestine Edgcumbe, Countess of Pembroke, Lord Savile, and A. H. Malan. With nearly 200 illustrations. Royal 8vo, $7.50. Full morocco, extra, *net* $15.00.

MAULDE. The Women of the Renaissance
A Study of Feminism. By R. de Maulde la Clavière. Translated by George Herbert Ely. With portrait of the author. 8vo, about 500 pages, $3.50.

McKIM. Heredity and Human Progress
By W. Duncan McKim, M.D. 12mo, *net* $1.50.

MUNSON. A Shorter Course in Munson Phonography
Adapted for the Use of Schools and for Self-Instruction. By James E. Munson. $1 25.

POWELL. Historic Towns of the Southern States
Edited by Lyman P. Powell. With introduction by W. P. Trent. Uniform with "Historic Towns of the Middle States." With 175 illustrations. 8vo, $3.50.

REED
Love Letters of a Musician
Later Love Letters of a Musician
2 vols. By Myrtle Reed. 16mo, gilt top, each $1.75. The two volumes as a set, in a box, full flexible crimson morocco, per set $5 00.

ROBINS
Twelve Great Actors **Twelve Great Actresses**
2 vols. By Edward Robins. Containing, together, 23 photogravure and 20 half-tone illustrations. Sold separately, each $2.50. 2 vols. in a box, per set $5.00.

SHAKESPEARE. The Complete Works of William Shakespeare. Knickerbocker Edition. 15 vols. 16mo, cloth, per set, $20.00. Half-vellum, per set, $25.00. Half-calf extra, per set $45.00.

SPOFFORD. A Book for All Readers
Designed as an Aid to the Collection, Use, and Preservation of Books. By A. R. Spofford. *Second Impression.* 12mo, $2 00.

FICTION

ALLEN. Hilda Wade
By Grant Allen, author of "Miss Cayley's Adventures," etc. With 98 illustrations by Gordon Browne. 12mo, $1.50.

LITCHFIELD. The Moving Finger Writes
By Grace Denio Litchfield. 12mo, $1 25.

PHILLPOTTS. Sons of the Morning
By Eden Philpotts, author of "Children of the Mist," etc. With view of Dartmoor. 12mo, $1.50.

TOMPKINS. Talks with Barbara
By Elizabeth Knight Tompkins, author of "Her Majesty," etc. 12mo, $1.50.

RAGOZIN. Salammbô, the Maid of Carthage
By Zenaïde A. Ragozin, author of "Chaldea," "Vedic India," etc. No. 3 in the *Tales of the Heroic Ages.* Fully illustrated. 12mo, $1.50.

FOULKE. Maya:
A Story of Yucatan. By William Dudley Foulke, author of "Slav or Saxon." Illustrated. 12mo, $1.25.

SCIENCE AND ART

Leaders in Science
3—Thomas Henry Huxley. A Sketch of His Life and Work. By P. Chalmers Mitchell, M. A., Oxon. With portraits. Large 12mo, $1.50.

The Science Series
Edited by Prof. J. McKeen Cattell, Columbia University, and F. E. Beddard, F. R. S.
7—A Book of Whales. By F. E. Beddard, F.R S. Illustrated, 8vo, $2.00.
8—Comparative Physiology of the Brain, and Comparative Psychology. By Jacques Loeb, M.D., Professor of Physiology in the University of Chicago. Illustrated, 8vo, $1.75.

BRUNCKEN. North American Forests and Forestry
Their Relations to the National Life of the American People. By Ernest Bruncken, Secretary of the late Forestry Commission of Wisconsin. 8vo, $2.00.

CONN. The Method of Evolution
By H. W. Conn, Ph.D., Instructor of Biology in the Wesleyan University. 8vo, $2.00.

CROMWELL. The American Business Woman
A Guide for the Investment, Preservation, and Accumulation of Property. By John Howard Cromwell, Ph.B., LL.B. 12mo, $2.00.

RAYMOND. The Representative Significance of Form
An Essay in Comparative Æsthetics. By George Lansing Raymond. 8vo, $2.00.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY

ABBOTT. A History of Greece
By Evelyn Abbott, M.A., LL.D., Jowett Lecturer in Greek History at Balliol College, Oxford. To be completed in four parts, sold separately, 8vo, $2 25.
Part III—From the Thirty Years' Peace to the Fall of the Thirty at Athens, 445-403 B. C.

American Men of Energy
Fully illustrated. Large 12mo, each $1 50.
2—Henry Knox (1750-1806). A Soldier of the Revolution, Major-General in the Continental Army, Washington's Chief of Artillery, etc By Noah Brooks.
3—John James Audubon. Edited by his widow, Lucy Audubon.

BLOK. A History of the People of the Netherlands
By Petrus Johannes Blok, Ph.D., Professor of Dutch History in the University of Leyden. Translated by Ruth Putnam. To be completed in five parts. 8vo. Each part $2.50.
Part III—The War of Independence, 1567-1621.

Heroes of the Nations
Fully Illustrated. Large 12mo, cloth, each $1.50. Half leather, gilt tops, each $1.75.
27—Charlemagne (Charles the Great), the Hero of Two Nations. By H. W. C. Davis, M. A., Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford.
28—Oliver Cromwell, and the Rule of the Puritans in England. By Charles Firth, M A., Balliol Colege, Oxford.
29.—Richelieu, and the Growth of the French Power. By James Breck Perkins, LL.D., author of "France Under Mazarin," etc.
30—Daniel O'Connell, and the Revival of National Life in Ireland. By Robert Dunlop, M.A., author of "A Life of Henry Grattan."

Heroes of the Reformation
Edited by Samuel Macauley Jackson. Fully illustrated. Large 12mo, each $1.50.
4—Theodore Beza (1519-1605). The Counsellor of the French Reformation. By Henry Martyn Baird, Professor of the Greek Language and Literature, New York University.

Nations. Story of the
Fully illustrated. Large 12mo, cloth, each $1.50. Half leather, gilt tops, each $1.75.
58—Modern Spain. 1788-1898. By M. A. S. Hume.
59—Modern Italy, 1748-1898. By Pietro Orsi, Professor of History in the R. Liceo Forscarini, Venice.
60-61—The Thirteen Colonies. By Helen Ainslie Smith, author of "One Hundred Famous Americans," etc. In 2 vols.

THEOLOGY AND RELIGION

International Handbooks to the New Testament
No. 1—The Synoptic Gospels, together with a chapter on the Text Criticism of the New Testament. By George Lovell Cary, L. H. D., President of the Meadville Theological School. 8vo, 410 pages, *net* $2.00.
No. 2—The Epistles of Paul the Apostle to the Corinthians, Thessalonians, Galatians, Romans and Philippians. By James Drummond, M.A., LL.D., Litt D., Principal of Manchester College, Oxford; author of "The Jewish Messiah," etc. 8vo, 398 pages, *net* $2.00.

RAMSAY. A Historical Commentary upon St. Paul's Epistle to the Galatians. By William M. Ramsay, author of "St. Paul the Traveller," "The Church in the Roman Empire," etc., 8vo, *net* $3.00.

SCHWAB. The Papacy in the Nineteenth Century
A part of "The History of Catholicism since the Restoration of the Papacy." By Friedrich Nippold. Translated by L. H. Schwab, Rector of the Church of the Intercession, New York. 12mo, $2.50. 12mo, $2.50.

FACT AND FABLE IN PSYCHOLOGY

BY

JOSEPH JASTROW

Professor of Psychology in the University of Wisconsin, President of the American Psychological Association, etc., etc.

One volume, large crown octavo, gilt top, with an Index. Price $2.00.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

I. The Modern Occult.
II. The Problems of "Psychical Research."
III. The Logic of Mental Telegraphy.
IV. The Psychology of Deception.
V. The Psychology of Spiritualism.
VI. Hypnotism and its Antecedents.
VII. The Natural History of Analogy.
VIII. The Mind's Eye.
IX. Mental Prepossession and Inertia.
X. A Study of Involuntary Movements.
XI. The Dreams of the Blind.*

(*Helen Keller figures in this chapter.)

From the Providence Journal.

"This collection of essays is a contribution of inestimable value to the literature of mental science. The author takes strong ground against all those delusions which the credulous public, restless and like the old Athenians, is ever ready to accept. His exposure of the 'eternal gullible' is couched in lucid and easy English; while his style is sufficiently witty to make his topic popular with many persons who would probably look askance at a heavier book. He has made a telling plea against superstition in whatever form it presents itself, and one can only wish earnestly that his interesting volume may reach many readers and induce those who are hovering on the borderland of the 'modern occult' to return to the realms of common sense."

Sold by all booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON
11 EAST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK

"A Sane Book on Trusts."
—Chicago Eve. Post.

THE TRUSTS

By Hon. WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER.

12mo, 348 pages, Cloth, $1.25; Paper, 50 cts.

"The book is of very great value. Its facts are carefully collected and arranged, and its arguments clear, pointed and convincing. it is without doubt the best analysis of the entire situation that has been made."
—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

The Baker & Taylor Co.
PUBLISHERS,
5 and 7 East Sixteenth St., New York.

Registered Trade Mark.

Annual Sale of Household Linens

At "The Linen Store"

(Including a Special Lot from the Paris Exposition).

Our annual sale, which will continue during the entire month of January, will be the most important that we have ever inaugurated. We shall then place on sale the magnificent collection of Household Linen which were awarded Gold Medal at the Paris Exposition, as well as a large quantity of other Housekeeping Linens and Blankets, most of which show marked reductions from regular prices.

Tablecloths and Napkins
Hemstitched Linen Sheets
Hemstitched Pillow Cases
Towels and Towelings
Doylies, Scarfs and Centerpieces
Embroidered Linen Bedspreads
And a Large Line of Blankets

(*A booklet about these goods mailed free on request.*)

Orders by mail will have prompt and careful attention. We deliver all purchases free to any railway station or express office within 100 miles of New York.

JAMES McCUTCHEON & CO., 14 West 23d Street, N. Y.

Ready January, 1901. 100 copies printed for subscribers only.

B. F. STEVENS'S

Facsimile of the Unpublished

British Head Quarters Coloured Manuscript Map of New York and Environs (1782).

Reproduced from the Original Drawing in the War Office, London.

24 sheets. Scale, 6⅓ inches to a mile, 10 ft. by 4 ft.

The successive British Commanders-in-Chief in America, Generals Sir William Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, and Sir Guy Carleton, during their respective occupations of New York and Environs in the Revolution, caused this manuscript plan from time to time to be kept up.

The plan extends from below Guanas Bay to the Heights of Spikendevil, a distance of about eighteen or nineteen miles. It shows the Fortifications, Defences, Topography, Streets, Roads, etc., of the whole of the Island of New York with the Harbour, Islands, Water Ways, and River Frontages on the Hudson and East Rivers, the Military Works on Long Island, including Brooklyn, the Works on Paulus Hook, and parts of the Jersey Shore. It has a copious Table of References to various Works (British and American), some of them with notes as to the time of their construction or destruction.

A few extra copies of sheet 8 have been printed so that it can be sent as a specimen on application from intending subscribers.

PRICES:
(Which include all charges—except duty, if any—to any address in the United States):
Mounted on linen and folded in book form, with leather slip case..... $30.00 net
24 Sheets unmounted (22 inches by 15 inches) in Portfolio ..... $25.00 net

B. F. STEVENS AND BROWN,
4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross, London, England.

MEMORY TRAINING.

A Complete and Practical System for Developing and Confirming the Memory. By Wm. L. Evans, M.A. (Glasg.). 1 vol., 12mo. Cloth. Price, $1.25.

A. S. BARNES & CO., 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

A Quarter of a Century

of unfailing service

proves the
ABSOLUTE RELIABILITY
of the

Remington

TYPEWRITER

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
327 Broadway, New York

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

Boston Public Library
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

Public Library
DORCHESTER Mass
Arcadia & Adams Sts
JAN 26 1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1854. THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S

New and Notable Books on the Political Issues of the Day

"Its encyclopædic character . . . and its exceptional timeliness, make it one of the most instructive books of the season."
—THE OUTLOOK.

THE HISTORY OF COLONIZATION

From the Earliest Times to the Present Day. *In two volumes.*

By HENRY C. MORRIS, Formerly U. S. Consul at Ghent, Belgium.

Demy 8vo, **$4.00**

"Nothing before the reading public to-day contains a tithe of the information to be found here compacted and arranged."
—CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

"Both timely and exhaustive. . . . The student who would master the subject in all its details, cannot afford to let so important a contribution to political science pass unstudied, while one who is chiefly interested in some particular epoch of history must find this work valuable for reference."
—NEW YORK TIMES SAT. REVIEW.

"Scientific explanations of the workings of democracy in various directions, the point of view being that of the student of sociology."
—THE DIAL.

DEMOCRACY AND EMPIRE

WITH STUDIES OF THEIR PSYCHOLOGICAL, ECONOMIC AND MORAL FOUNDATIONS.

By FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS, Ph.D., Columbia University. *Third Edition.*

Cloth, 8vo, **$2.50**

"The book is one to be strongly commended both for the sanity of its thought and the clearness of its expression." — PHILOSOPHICAL REVIEW.

"DISCUSSIONS OF THE MOST MODERN PHASES OF OUR ECONOMIC LIFE."—Review of Reviews.

"It is refreshing to read whether one agrees with him or not. He stimulates thinking."
—BROOKLYN EAGLE.

AMERICA'S ECONOMIC SUPREMACY

By BROOKS ADAMS, author of "The Law of Civilization and Decay." *Second Edition.*

Cloth, 12mo, **$1.25**

"A singularly thoughtful and suggestive book."
—THE SUN, N. Y.

"Characterized by a breadth and impartiality by no means common."
—CHICAGO EV'G POST.

AN OUTLINE OF POLITICAL GROWTH IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY

By Prin. EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS, Mary Institute, St. Louis, Mo.

Cloth, 8vo. **$3.00** *net.*

"Admirably planned to fit students to understand current politics all over the world."
—OUTLOOK.

"A necessity to all who would keep in touch with one of the loftiest achievements since the meeting of the Barons with King John."—DIAL.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE AT THE HAGUE

AND ITS BEARINGS ON INTERNATIONAL LAW AND POLICY

By FREDERICK W. HOLLS, D.C.L., a member of the Conference from the United States.

Cloth, 8vo, **$3.00**

"The story is told in most interesting and lucid fashion and the book should be widely read."—The TIMES-HERALD, Chicago.

"Stimulating and suggestive to an uncommon degree."
—BUFFALO EXPRESS.

POLITICAL PARTIES IN THE UNITED STATES

1846-1861. By JESSE MACY, LL.D., State University of Iowa, author of "The English Constitution," etc. *Citizens' Library.*

Half morocco, **$1.25** *net*

"A most valuable treatise . . . which will appeal to all thoughtful men."
—INDIANAPOLIS NEWS.

The most complete work yet written on the characteristics, history and possibilities of the American Negro.

THE AMERICAN NEGRO

By the Hon. WM. HANNIBAL THOMAS. Crown 8vo. *Ready next week*

A work of the very greatest value as a Sociological study; an invaluable work of reference.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Avenue, New York

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 19

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Mr. Hill's Gold-Standard Bill 22
A Philippine Army 22
Gov. Odell's Plea for Economy 23
The Real Difficulties in China 24
Huxley's Biography 25

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The American Historical Association 26
The American Economic Association 27
Camille Desmoulins 28

CORRESPONDENCE:

Reciprocity and the British North American Fisheries 29
Warfare in South Africa 30

NOTES 30

BOOK REVIEWS:

Lang's Charles Edward 33
Smith's Troubadours at Home 35
Wallace's Studies 36
Cathedrals of France 37
Dictionary of the Bible 38
A Treatise on Zoölogy 38

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 38

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

London agent for advertisements, George M. S. Horton, Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

NEW YORK, Utica.

THE BALLIOL SCHOOL.
(Formerly Mrs. Piatt's School)
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Full preparation for entrance into all the leading colleges. Every advantage of thorough work for girls not intending to go to college. Careful training to secure speaking knowledge of French and German. Good music, both for those who take lessons and those who do not, a special feature of the school. Large building, lighted on all four sides. Skylighted studio. New and fully equipped gymnasium. Basketball field and tennis court on school grounds. Open country and golf links within 15 minutes of the school.
Heads { LOUISE SHEFFIELD BROWNELL, A.B., Ph.D.
{ EDITH ROCKWELL HALL, A.B.
For year book and particulars, address Sec'y of school.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Rogers Hall School
For girls of all ages. Endowed.
Mrs. E. P. UNDERHILL, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES,
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston. 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington. 156 Fifth Ave., New York. 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis. 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver. 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa. 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago. 525 Stims'n Bk, Ls Angeles 420 Parrot Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY,
81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency,
Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses.
HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

Teachers, etc.

A lady of middle age would like a position as companion at home or to travel, or chaperon for young ladies. Country not objectionable.

References given and required. Please address Mr. EDGAR TUCKER, 92 Liberty Street, New York City.

A POLYTECHNIC GRADUATE (B. Sc) of 7 years' experience in Normal school work desires a position (Normal school in an Eastern State preferred) to teach by laboratory methods chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and manual training (including mechanical drawing). Also understands library work. Satisfactory references. Address "BACHELOR OF SCIENCE," P. O. Box 245, Worcester, Mass.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

CHARLES W. STONE, Tutor for Harvard, 68 Chestnut Street, Boston.

Travel.

For the Winter Go To **BERMUDA**

FROST UNKNOWN. MALARIA IMPOSSIBLE.

48 Hours from New York, by Elegant Steamships, Weekly.

5 days' service during January, February, March, 1901.

For Winter Cruises Go To **West Indies**

Including Bermuda, Poto Rico and Cuba

MADIANA, 3,080 Tons, Feb. 9, 1901,

and other steamers.

Duration of Cruise about 32 days. 20 days in the Tropics. For Pamphlets and full information, send to

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents for QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY, L'T'D, 39 Broadway, New York.

THOMAS COOK & SON, 261 Broadway, N. Y.
A. AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, Canada.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, Jan. 16; Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, Jan. 23; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, Jan 30; "Bohemian" (new), 9 500 tons, Feb. 13.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

Resorts.

EUROPEAN WINTER RESORT.

INNSBRUCK, TYROL, AUSTRIA.

1,900 feet above the sea, with dry, bracing climate,

HOTEL TIROL.

Open all the year. Modern conveniences. Best references. Illustrated pamphlets on application.
CARL LANDSEE, Proprietor.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35 cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

Be a Writer

Earn money at home by writing stories and articles. We revise, edit and criticise manuscripts. We know what editors want. Mention this paper and we will send you FREE our Prospectus containing helpful suggestions to young writers & valuable information concerning story writing.
Writers' Aid Association, 150 Nassau St., New York.

MEMORY TRAINING.

A Complete and Practical System for Developing and Confirming the Memory. By Wm. L. Evans, M.A. (Glasg.). 1 vol., 12mo. Cloth. Price, $1.25.

A. S. BARNES & CO., 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of **FAMOUS PERSONS** Bought and Sold. WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

1800——1900

Century Number of The EVENING POST

THE EVENING POST of Saturday, January 12, 1901, will contain a notable series of articles by eminent writers, who will present a philosophic and historical review of the main aspects of the Nineteenth Century

This issue of THE EVENING POST will, therefore, be a record of the wonderful progress of the world during the last one hundred years. The scope of the enterprise may be judged by the fact that thirty-eight well-known authorities have been engaged to write on as many different subjects.

Among Them Are the Following:

1. The Immutability of the Constitution
   Judge C. C. NOTT
   Of the U. S. Court of Claims
2. Progress of International Law
   Prof. JOHN B. MOORE
   Of Columbia University
3. American Literature Prof. W. P. TRENT
   Of Columbia University
4. English Literature EDMUND GOSSE
5. Printing in the Nineteenth Century
   THEODORE L. DE VINNE
6. Political Status of Women
   Mrs. JULIA WARD HOWE
7. The Century's Great Men in Science
   C. S. PEIRCE
   Scientific Editor of the Century Dictionary
8. Progress of Astronomical Science
   Prof. SIMON NEWCOMB
   U. S. N., late of the U. S. Naval Observatory
9. Psychical Research of the Century
   ANDREW LANG
10. Geographical Conquests of the Century LOUIS HEILPRIN
    Author of the "Historical Reference Book"
11. The U. S. Navy EDGAR S. MACLAY
    Historian of the U. S. Navy
12. Changes in Military Science
    Capt. C. DeW. WILLCOX
    U. S. Army: Instructor at West Point
13. The Gold Standard and Gold Production HORACE WHITE
    Editor of The Evening Post
14. Railway Economy in the Century
    President ARTHUR T. HADLEY
    Of Yale University
15. Development of the Merchant Marine
    EUGENE T. CHAMBERLAIN
    Commissioner of Navigation
16. Progress in Electricity
    Prof. JOHN TROWBRIDGE
    Of Harvard University
17. Development of Steel Manufacture in the United States
    ANDREW CARNEGIE
18. Changes in China and Japan
    W. E. GRIFFIS
    Author of "The Mikado's Empire," etc

In anticipation of an extraordinary demand for this issue of THE EVENING POST, it would be well for those wanting copies to place an order with a newsdealer in advance. (Price as usual, three cents per copy.)

The EVENING POST

NEW YORK

Saturday, January 12th, 1901

A NEW EDITION

of

CHAMBERS'S ENCYCLOPAEDIA

Has Just Been Published

REVISED TO DATE.

It is Sold by Subscription, and Not by Booksellers.

Full particulars of the various improvements and corrections may be obtained only from the publishers

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,

PHILADELPHIA.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1901.

The Week.

Among the awkward prophecies which are coming home to roost in these first days of the new century, this one by President McKinley's Philippine Commission should not be overlooked: "It is conceded . . . that if election confirms present policy, remnant of insurrection will disappear within sixty days by surrender of leaders and fading out of rank and file." The sixty days were up on Sunday, and a new dispatch from Judge Taft, not for electioneering purposes this time, would seem to be in order. Congress and the Administration are in the throes of raising an army of 60,000 men to deal with a "disappeared" insurrection. Secretary Root, for his part, refuses to take his place among the discredited prophets. He declares now that he never held out a hope of less men being needed in the Philippines after McKinley was reëlected. Perhaps not in so many words; but in his Canton speech of October 24 he spoke of the insurgent activity which had resulted in the killing and wounding of eighty-nine American officers and men within the previous six weeks, and said that Aguinaldo and his men were fighting "without purpose or reason or expectation of benefit, except upon the hopes held out to them by the Kansas City platform, and the belief that it was important to Mr. Bryan's cause that America should seem unsuccessful in the Philippines." What are they fighting for now, Mr. Root? The Kansas City platform is buried, Mr. Bryan's cause is dead, but the Filipinos fight on. What for?

Little attention has been attracted to the new treaty with Spain, now before the Senate, agreeing to buy for $100,000 three or four little islands of the Philippine archipelago which fall just outside the lines drawn in the treaty of Paris. Our Commissioners at Paris were instructed to buy these islands with the rest, and thought they were doing so; but they got mixed in their longitudes and latitudes, so that the new treaty and the extra $100,000 are made necessary to cure their blunder. In these circumstances, we are clear that the Commissioners—Judge Day, Senator Frye, and the others—ought to pay the money out of their own pockets. We know that they were the greatest and wisest diplomats that ever assembled in one place, for several of them have confessed that they were; and they would doubtless be willing to put down a handsome sum to have this strange oversight of theirs kept dark. Or, if necessary, an indemnifying bill could be passed by Congress, as in the case of unfortunate postmasters, blundering collectors of internal revenue, and so on. We must say, however, that Congress is now so mortified over the discovery of the gold brick it has purchased in the Philippines, that it would be more apt to fine and imprison the Commissioners for the islands they did buy, than to indemnify them for those they intended to buy and didn't know how to.

We heartily congratulate Mr. Oscar F. Williams, who was appointed Consul at Singapore on Thursday, on his success in once more landing a fat Government office. We have had deep sympathy for Mr. Williams's quest ever since we learned from his own pen what a truly remarkable man he is. We have also wondered and wondered that Mr. McKinley could for more than two years pay no heed to the great yearning for Mr. Williams's services which must have been felt throughout the State Department from Secretary to office-boy. Writing as United States Consul in Manila, under the early date of August 5, 1898, to the then Secretary of State, Mr. Day, Mr. Williams confides to him the fact that he seeks "appointive favor." "With pride" he recalls to Mr. Day's mind Commodore Dewey's report on April 18, that his assistance was "invaluable." Since that time, Mr. Williams continues, he knows that his "services to our navy, army, citizens, and nation have been much greater than before." Because of "narrow resources," Mr. Williams asks for Mr. Day's "recognition," and thus states his modest desires and his superior qualifications:

> "Could I be appointed general commissioner of customs of the Philippine Islands, lighthouse inspector, or general commissioner of agriculture, I should be honored and pleased . . . Then I was reared a farmer, and my business interests having always been along such lines, I have kept fully abreast with agricultural matters. Am a graduate of Cornell University, and was a teacher, lecturer, and author, and might well serve as Superintendent of Public Instruction. I need your recognition, and hope, by cable or otherwise, to have relief from present anxieties."

How honored Singapore will be at having such an all-around star within its firmament, we cannot begin to estimate. Mr. Williams succeeds Mr. Spencer Pratt, whose sole offence, apparently, was his belief in the wanton injustice of the American attitude towards the Filipinos.

Ex-President Harrison rejoins effectively to the Attorney-General's contention that the Constitution is "misshapen" if it will not allow us to do what we want to in Porto Rico and the Philippines. That depends on who shaped it and what they shaped it for. If they were against absolutism in any form, at home or abroad, and framed our charter of government so that such a thing could not exist under American jurisdiction, then their work was well done, beautifully shaped to its end. Anyhow, it is a strange plea for a lawyer to make, that the Constitution cannot mean so and so because that would limit our powers. To limit and define the powers of Government was one of the great aims of the Constitution. Attorney-General Griggs argued very much as Senator Morgan does in his latest incoherent canal report. Why, he says, if we have to abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer treaty before being able to build a canal, that would mean that one more than one-third of the Senate could defeat the wishes of the American people, and that would be ridiculous. But it is law. Morgan's idea, Griggs's idea, of what would be ridiculous, is not recognized in the books as a touchstone of Constitutional interpretation. The question is not what they think ought to be done, but what the Constitution and the Supreme Court say may be done. It is even possible that the framers of the Constitution would have found a new argument for making that instrument what they did, in the knowledge that a Griggs would arise in the fulness of time to say that it was ludicrous to suppose that an American President could not rule 8,000,000 Asiatics according to his own sweet will.

The Boston *Record*, referring to the appointment of Mr. John Harlan as Attorney-General of Porto Rico, is of the opinion that it was intended to please Senator Mason even more than Justice Harlan of the Supreme Court, the father of the appointee. The respect for Justice Harlan which is felt by all classes of citizens has restrained the press from much comment on this appointment. Criticism does not lie against him in any event, but it does lie against the President, that at a time when a case of immense importance is pending in the Supreme Court, one in which the policy of the Administration is more or less involved, the son of one of the judges is appointed to an important office. The appointee is presumably well qualified for the place, but this is the wrong time to make such a selection. Here, if anywhere, should the President avoid the very appearance of evil. The mere suggestion that the choice was made "even more to please Mason than the Harlans," conveys the censure which is passing *sotto voce* among lawyers wherever two or three are gathered together. Whatever else may be said of the appointment, it was exceedingly ill-timed, and justifies the suspicion of improper motives.

Ex-Gov. Boutwell has been asked by a correspondent in this city his views as to the expediency of starting a new political party based upon Anti-Imperialism, the gold standard, tariff reform and civil-service reform, and opposition to Trusts. His reply is adverse to any such plan, for the reason that he considers the question whether we are to be a free republic or an empire governing distant provinces without representation, the absorbing and vital issue of the present time, and of such vast moment that it cannot be made a part of any collection of issues. He believes also that this issue will create a party for itself, because it is fundamental. In other words, it will draw adherents to itself, and create its own organization, because the principles involved in it are a part of the national life. The other issues will be with us always, and can be taken up after it is decided whether we are to be a republic or an empire. We concur with Gov. Boutwell fully in these views, and we are glad to have so clear an exposition of them as he has given in this letter. Public attention cannot be drawn in any effective way to secondary reforms so long as the underlying principles of the Government are in dispute.

Does anybody remember the noble rage with which the American press denounced Spain, three years ago, for her policy of deporting Cuban leaders? They were taken to Ceuta in Africa, and we called shame upon a cowardly and tyrannical Government that dared not leave a man even in a Cuban prison to infect the air with brave words about liberty and independence. Well, when we vowed to Heaven that no such monstrous policy had ever been heard of, we did not think that we should live to say ditto to it. But even in this sincere flattery of Spanish methods we are now indulging. Gen. MacArthur is to deport Philippine patriots to Guam. Mabini is old and in broken health; but because he will not bend the knee, off he goes. So of Del Pilar and the others. Americans are afraid of them, even in prison. Some one might hear them in their cells whispering about liberty, and that would never do. Yet some men profess to be indignant at Mark Twain for declaring that our flag in the Philippines is "polluted"!

The discussion of the Army Bill now going on in the Senate grows more interesting and suggestive every day. On Friday we got the frank confession from Mr. Teller of Colorado that, although two years ago he had said that there was no danger of Imperialism, he now took that back, and declared that there exists at this moment in the Philippine Islands an Imperial Government without an equal in history, under five men, who are strangers to the country, and unacquainted with its interests. The Colorado Senator went on:

> "The Czar of Russia is an absolute Czar. He has a council of sixty men who sit with him; but these sixty men are Russians. They are people of the country. They have their sympathies and their ambitions for Russia. But these Americans in the Philippine Islands are strangers in the country. Under the law they have a right there; but under God's law, which is higher than that, they have no place there at all."

Mr. Teller added that if he were President, he would apply to the Philippine Islands the same rule of action which was applied to Cuba. Meanwhile, however, he proclaimed his intention to vote to maintain the army under existing conditions as long as our flag flies in the Philippines. He appeared to feel that this was a rather illogical position to occupy, but said that if it was illogical, it was so "because there does not seem any better way out of it." Mr. Hoar sees a better way. He proposes to amend the pending bill by a provision that no further military force shall be used in the Philippines except such as may be necessary to keep order in places now under our peaceable control, and to protect persons or property entitled to such protection until the President shall have proclaimed amnesty for all political offences, shall have sought an armistice with those now in hostility to the United States, shall have invited ten or more of their leaders to come here and state the wishes of the Filipinos to the Executive and Congress, and shall have offered them transportation and safe conduct both ways.

If Secretary Root's letter regarding the proposed veterinary corps (since abandoned) means that he has thrown down the gauntlet to the bureaucrats, that he intends to take the public into his confidence, and let the country know what is the real trouble with the army, he has, in our judgment, adopted the proper course to achieve reform. It is time for some one in authority to speak out vigorously, and whoever does so will be at once supported by the country and the press. The public has too much business sense to approve an organization under which one bureau distributes the food of the soldier, a second his eating utensils, a third his clothing, and a fourth his pay, particularly when it is aware that one set of officers performs most of these duties in the navy. Still less will the public support such a system after reading the figures in Sunday's *Tribune* as to the expansion of these army bureaus. The Quartermaster's Department alone has 4,955 civilian employees, the Ordnance Bureau 3,200 civilian clerks, messengers, etc., and the Subsistence Department 580. Indeed, it would seem as if every ten soldiers required one civilian to help look after them, exclusive of the Engineer Department, most of whose 10,233 employees cannot be credited to the army, but to the purely civilian work of improving rivers and harbors.

To strengthen his hold on public sympathy, Secretary Root should also not fail to prevent such spoils appointments as those just announced of Lieut.-Col. Campbell and of Corporal Steunenberg. The first officer, an editor of an Illinois weekly and a country politician, has been jumped over the heads of sixty-six colonels, volunteer and regular, and given the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers because of his defence of McKinley in the press and on the stump during the last campaign. He is without a proper military record, and has not distinguished himself in the Philippines. Corporal Steunenberg, a brother of the Governor of Idaho, who recently upheld the President's Idaho strike policy, was similarly jumped over the heads of other officers in direct violation of a War Department promise. As long as such favoritism is acquiesced in, the Secretary of War lays himself open to the suspicion of preferring a political to a really military army.

"The Senate Committee on Military Affairs held a meeting to-day, and decided on some further amendments to the Army Bill. None of these changes are of great importance." So read the Washington dispatches of Thursday, which then stated, that the Committee adopted Senator Daniel's amendment for the retirement of Gens. Fitzhugh Lee and James H. Wilson as brigadier-generals in the regular army, and one, the author of which was, wisely enough, not named, for the promotion of Gen. Shafter to the rank of major-general on the retired list. We consider this action of very great importance, because it is another inexcusable raid upon the Treasury in the form of special pension legislation, similar to the indefensible placing of Congressman Boutelle upon the retired list of the navy as a captain for services rendered thirty-five years ago in an inferior rank. Gens. Lee and Wilson have been volunteer generals since 1898, but have not been under fire in that period or rendered any services which could not have been equally well performed by any regular army major or colonel. That they were brilliant cavalry leaders, on opposite sides, from 1861 to 1865, has nothing to do with their present status. As to Gen. Shafter's case, all the promotion within the gift of Congress could not conceal the fact that he wished to retreat several miles in the midst of the fighting at Santiago, and that he was physically and mentally unfitted for the command of an expedition which succeeded because of the bravery of his troops, and the ability of such remarkable subordinates as Lawton, Chaffee, Kent, and others.

The most naïve contention that has been brought out in the discussions on the Grout Oleomargarine Bill, now before Congress, was that put forth by the Dairy Commissioner of Ohio on Friday before the Senate Committee on Agriculture. He said that he had found it almost impossible to prosecute successfully infractions of the Oleomargarine Law in the large cities of Ohio, "owing to the partiality of some people for that product." If this fails to be a conclusive argument for taxing it out of existence, it should at least have the credit of being the frankest statement of the case that has yet been made by the promoters of the bill. The conclusion evidently seemed a little too blunt, for the worthy dairyman from Ohio hastened to add that the cause of this deplorable state of affairs was the influence of oleomargarine dealers with the press and their solicitation of jurymen. It did not seem to occur to him that the cheapness of oleomargarine as compared with butter, and the satisfactory character of the substitute, might have something to do with it!

Current announcements of various groups of railways passing under joint control, through purchase of their shares by syndicated capital, are only a logical continuance of the process begun on a large scale two years ago. The past week's news in this direction has been taken as highly sensational, chiefly because of the very excitable condition of the stock market. But the developments are merely in line with the similar previous operations in the shares of such companies as the Chesapeake and Ohio, the Lake Shore, the Norfolk and Western, and the Long Island. Last week's report of the Interstate Commerce Commission called attention to the fact that between July 1, 1899, and November 1, 1900, one-eighth of this country's entire railway mileage, or 25,311 miles, had passed under the control of other lines.

Gov. Crane of Massachusetts, in his message to the Legislature on Thursday, furnishes another illustration of his quality as a business-like Executive, who indulges in no fireworks, but serves the State by quiet and hard work. Instead of rushing about all over the country while extravagance ran unchecked at home, he has given his time to the commonwealth's business, and among other things has visited the State institutions personally and unannounced. He has discovered that some of these institutions were never required to have their receipts deposited with the Treasurer, and their bills audited by the State Auditor, and he recommends the application of this system to all. He has found that the Legislature of 1884 authorized a topographical survey and map of the State at a cost not to exceed $40,000, but that a Commission is still carrying on the work, which has expended $253,874—and he urges the lawmakers to look into things before appropriating any more money. The system of managing the State prisons seems to him "complicated and unsystematic," with "no direct accountability," and he recommends that the offices of the Commissioner of Prisons and the General Superintendent of Prisons be combined, by transferring the powers of the General Superintendent to the Board of Commissioners, and by authorizing compensation to one member of that Board, who shall be designated as Chairman by the Governor. He has learned that the Metropolitan Water Board and the Metropolitan Sewerage Commission have duties of the same general character, and he points out that "it would be a decided gain in economy of administration if they were controlled by a single board." These are samples of Gov. Crane's excellent suggestions.

According to a detailed exhibit by a financial expert in the *Evening Post* on Thursday, the total increase of cost of five city departments during the past three years has been upwards of $23,000,000 for all boroughs. According to the State census of 1892, the population in the territory now comprised in Greater New York was a little under 3,000,000. By the Federal census of 1900 it was about 3,500,000, a gain of some 500,000 in eight years. It is fair to assume that in the past three years the population may have increased 200,000. Against this we have an increase of expenses in five departments of $23,000,000. These departments are police, fire, schools, health, and building. The largest increase is shown in the school department, where the per-capita cost has risen from $29.10 to $36.04. This increase is due chiefly to the Davis law, passed by the last Legislature, raising the salaries of teachers, and was probably necessary. At all events, Tammany is not chargeable with this nor with any other expenses made mandatory by the Legislature. Nor is Tammany responsible for any increase due to consolidation alone, since that scheme was decreed at Albany. For all the increase ordered, directly or indirectly, by the Legislature the Republican Machine is responsible, even though the Tammany members assisted. Responsibility attaches always and everywhere to the majority party.

While Lord Roberts was landing in England on Wednesday week, entering his Queen's presence with royal honors, and receiving in an earldom and the Star of the Garter the reward of his brilliant service in South Africa, the air was full of disquieting rumors that that service remains incomplete. Another landing was being planned at Cape Town—that of great guns from the fleet to guard against a possible uprising of the Cape Boers. Evidence gathers of the uneasiness of the situation throughout Cape Colony; and whether there is actual danger of a general uprising or not, there is no doubt that the British on the ground fear one, and that the flying columns of the Boer generals are constantly reinforced from British soil. It becomes daily clearer that the war can be fought out only at a desperate cost to the British. Nor is the admiration of the world for their unbeaten enemy a negligible quantity. It may be that the Boers with a fatal heroism will accept nothing less than complete independence, and reject all offers of conciliation less than that. No well-wisher of the British empire can fail to condemn utterly the present policy in South Africa, until conciliation has had its trial. Mr. Chamberlain has promised such a policy. Is he waiting for a graver need before putting it in effect?

With the opening of the new century the provinces of Australia ceased to be separate colonies of the British Empire, and became original States of the Commonwealth of Australia. Confederation was not attained without considerable opposition. The negotiations necessary to bring the colonies themselves into accord extended over eleven years, and there remained the more difficult question of the relations of the proposed commonwealth to the Imperial Government. The final adjustment left to the new colony the largest measure of independence, and the Earl of Hopetoun, who has just been inaugurated with imposing ceremonies as first Governor-General of the commonwealth, will find that his executive functions are almost *nil*. His office is none the less important, for he represents the British idea, often in the past obscured in Australia, but now quickened through the confederation itself and through the South African war. It is no mean state that joins the sisterhood of British relations. With a population already of some three and a half million people and a land of unusual fertility, adaptability to grazing purposes, and mineral resources, Australia has every assurance of great national prosperity. One who has met Australians in travel will not have failed to mark in them a new type of character, something between the English and the American, but perhaps more like the latter. It is this flexibility to new conditions, combined with loyalty to the national tradition, that is admirable in the British colonist. England has learned well the lesson of the American Revolution, and to-day her glory lies far less in the "silent, sullen peoples" she holds subject than in the independent English commonwealths, sisters in power, who are proud to own her mother—the Canadas and Australias.

MR. HILL'S GOLD-STANDARD BILL.

Congressman Hill of Connecticut has introduced a bill to carry out the first section of the Gold-Standard Act, which reads as follows:

"That the dollar, consisting of 25 8-10 grains of gold, nine-tenths fine, as established by section 3511 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, shall be the standard unit of value; and *all* forms of money issued or coined by the United States shall be maintained at a parity of value with this standard, and it shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to maintain such parity."

Inasmuch as Congress, while laying this mandate upon the Secretary, did not prescribe any method of maintaining the parity of the silver dollar with the standard unit, nor provide any means therefor, Mr. Hill offers a bill which directs the Secretary to exchange gold for legal-tender silver dollars when presented to the Treasury in the sum of five dollars or any multiple thereof, and provides that all laws for the maintenance of the reserve fund in the Treasury relating to United States notes shall be made applicable to the exchange of legal-tender silver dollars. In other words, the powers which the Secretary now holds to replenish the gold reserve in case of need for greenback redemption, shall be extended also to silver redemption. An additional section of the bill provides for coining the silver bullion still remaining in the Treasury into subsidiary coin (halves, quarters, and dimes), instead of silver dollars.

The first thing to be noticed and commended in this bill is its simplicity. It says that the duty imposed upon the Secretary by existing law for maintaining the gold standard shall be executed by redeeming the silver dollars just as the greenbacks are redeemed, and that the means for performing the duty shall be the same in the one case as in the other. The argument for the passage of such a bill is equally simple and straightforward. It runs in this way: "Congress has imposed a duty upon the Secretary without providing means for executing it. It is very important that the parity of the silver dollar with gold should be maintained if ever it be threatened. If parity is threatened, it shall be maintained by the means herein set forth. If it is not threatened, of course the means will not be resorted to."

Logical as this is, and important as it is that the commerce of the country should not be exposed to the hazard of a failure to maintain parity, experience tells us that Congress does not always observe logic or consistency in its legislative action. If such had been its habit, it would not have left the present gap in the law which Mr. Hill now seeks to close. Our monetary legislation of the past thirty years would have been very different from what it is if the dictates of reason had been the governing consideration in regard to it. The question overriding all others in the minds of Congressmen has been, "How shall I vote and act so as to secure a reëlection?" This will be the uppermost consideration when Mr. Hill's measure comes to a vote—if it is acted upon at all in the present Congress, or in whatever Congress it is acted upon.

It is safe to say that there never was a time more favorable than the present, so far as public opinion goes, for passing such a measure. It is evident now that if the Currency Bill of the last session, which contained the substance of Mr. Hill's proposed measure, had been passed by the Senate in the form in which it came from the House, it would have been universally acquiesced in. The Democrats would have made no more opposition to it in the campaign than they did to the bill which actually passed, which was none at all. On the other hand, the Republicans would have been better pleased than they were with the more timid, more complicated, and less effective measure of the Senate. Everybody was under the impression, when Congress adjourned, that it was a bill to establish the gold standard beyond peradventure; and when the fact became manifest some time later that this was not exactly true, but that the parity of the silver dollar was still subject to some contingencies, there was dissatisfaction in the public mind, and some apprehension in business circles. This apprehension will never be wholly removed until some such measure as that of Mr. Hill is passed. It is worth recalling that both the President and the Secretary of the Treasury recommended the curing of this defect in the law at the opening of the present session of Congress.

Mr. Hill was the first to point out the fact that the act of the last session, the so-called Gold-Standard Act, really lessened, instead of increasing, the direct powers of the Secretary of the Treasury to maintain the parity of all kinds of money with gold. Under the laws in operation previously—the laws under which Secretary Carlisle acted—there was no limit to the Secretary's power for that purpose to issue and sell bonds in order to procure coin. He could sell any bonds authorized by law, for such price and on such terms as he deemed advantageous to the public interest. The coin so purchased became a part of the general fund of the Treasury, and could be paid out for any and all liabilities. Under the new law the authority to sell bonds is restricted to a definite purpose (that of redeeming greenbacks), separate divisions are created in the Treasury for separate purposes, and even the authority to use any surplus in the general fund for maintaining parity is taken away. These are by no means alarming features. There is more of good than of evil in them, taken as a whole, but they serve to show that there are still defects in our legislation which should be repaired before any strain comes upon our currency system from over-speculation, bad harvests, political complications, war in Europe, or other casualty. Our money ought to be so good that the thought of its unsoundness shall never enter anybody's mind.

A PHILIPPINE ARMY.

The Senate debate on the Army Bill promises to be rich in revelations and suggestions. Such after-lunch indiscretions as Senator Hawley's mutterings about a threatened war with "some European Power" we may pass by with a shrug, but Senator Sewell, himself a military man, uttered some blunt truths which should arrest the attention of the country. He frankly admitted that we should need in the Philippines 70,000 men, not only this year, but "next year and, perhaps, for several years to come." Thereupon Senator Bacon of Georgia brought forward a most timely and pertinent proposal. It was that the Military Committee prepare a special bill for a special Philippine army. We earnestly hope that he will press his amendment and insist upon its being debated. It is clearly in the interest of the organization of the army itself, and not less evidently is it demanded on the score of fair dealing with the people.

We are now asked to pay the cost of an army of 100,000 men. No one asserts that more than 30,000 are necessary for the United States proper. All our garrisons and coast defences could be amply manned at that figure. It is into the Philippine gulf that we have to pour the 70,000. Then why not be open and businesslike about it and call that force the Philippine army, legislating for it separately? It is not, strictly speaking, the United States army, unless we allow that the tail should wag the dog. From a purely military point of view the United States is but a small appendage of the Philippines. They require, roughly, three soldiers to our one. If three-quarters of the effectives of the army, and more than three-quarters of its annual cost, are chargeable to the Philippines, common sense demands that names shall be equivalent to things, and this force be known explicitly as the Philippine army.

This would only assimilate our methods to those of other nations having subject colonies. England and France and Germany do not lump all military expenses confusingly together in one common bill. France has her "corps d'armée en Algérie," her "division of occupation" in Tunis, and so on. English regiments are supported and known according to their place of service—

Gibraltar, Ceylon, Hong Kong, Bermuda, etc. The fifty-two battalions on service in India are designated as a part of the Indian, not the English, establishment. Emperor William sent to China, not a corps of the German army, but a plainly described "East-Asiatic Corps," and as such the money had to be voted for it by the Reichstag.

Detailed accounts, specific appropriations, are of the essence of republican government. To give the taxpayers a perfect understanding where their money goes in the various branches of the public service, is the first duty of those who bear rule. Of what use is it for Secretary Gage to send in to Congress and give to the country the grand total estimate of the next fiscal year "for the military establishment, $140,000,000"? What we ought to have is an itemized account telling us precisely how much the Philippine army costs us—how much to raise it, how much to send it across the sea, how much to feed it, how much to care for the wounded and fever-smitten in hospital and camp, how much to bring home the bodies of the dead. Of course, the figures for all these things can be laboriously extracted from unread departmental reports. But they should be not only easily accessible, but prominently displayed. They would be if we had a separate Philippine army, with all the items in the appropriation bill providing for it voted independently.

Senator Bacon's suggestion is in the line of scientific method. The first thing that science does when investigating any phenomenon is to isolate it, so far as possible. The chemist, the biologist, go to infinite pains to remove their immediate material of study from every disturbing influence. Divide and conquer, is a scientific as well as military maxim. A substance by itself *in vacuo*, a germ isolated from every species with which it might be confounded, are studied and their secrets torn from them as they never could be if left in confused masses. We need such segregation of our Philippine phenomenon. It is convenient for those who would slur over its peculiarities and difficulties to represent them all as an inherent part of our national life. But this is neither fair nor scientific. Every approach we can make towards getting our Philippine microbe in a pure culture by itself, or on a sterilized slide beneath our microscope, will help us to understand exactly what is the deadly infection we are getting from the President's "gems and glories of the tropic seas." Mr. Bacon's argument that the Philippine army should thus be put in a category by itself, in order that the people may see precisely what it is and costs, is therefore perfectly sound and scientific.

Republicans cannot decently object. They declare that the Philippines are not a part of the United States. They ought, accordingly, to be glad of everything that emphasizes the distinction which is so dear to their hearts when it is a question of giving the Filipinos the benefit of Constitutional guarantees. If the Constitution does not follow the flag, the more foreign we can make the flag appear the better. The cases before the Supreme Court might be in better shape for the Government if the Attorney-General had been able to assure the judges that it was not, narrowly considered, a United States army at all, but a Philippine army, that was carrying the flag to the islands. A jurist, everybody will admit, might well have doubts about the Constitution following a Philippine army. Besides, there may be here just what we need in order to get up a real popular enthusiasm about the Philippine war. Mr. Howells has recently remarked how unaccountably the "lyric cry of the Philippine Purchase" has stuck in the throats of American poets. If we had a distinct Philippine army, with its chasseurs de Luzon and tirailleurs de Mindanao, the silent and apparently shamefaced Muse might find her voice.

GOV. ODELL'S PLEA FOR ECONOMY.

The message which Gov. Odell sent to the Legislature on January 2 is essentially one long plea for economy, and the efficiency which acompanies economy, in the conduct of the State Government. Parts of the document are of the conventional order—discussions, for example, of systems of taxation and of methods of administration, which invite and must receive attention hereafter; but its most significant features are the careful analysis of the wasteful manner in which the business of the commonwealth is now conducted, and the specific recommendation of many ways in which money can be saved.

The first abuse which the Governor strikes at is the extravagant expenditure for the collection of the collateral-inheritance tax—$1,408,643 during the past four years for the collection of $11,765,-211. County Treasurers have been paid more than $69,000 a year, on the average, in fees for merely signing duplicate receipts and transmitting the money to the Comptroller; the appraisement of property has cost more than $92,000 annually; and there have been "very large" legal expenses besides. Mr. Odell holds that one-half of the sum expended would have been ample—in other words, that at least $150,000 per year might be saved.

This is only one illustration of a spirit which generally prevails. The force of employees in the Legislature has been largely increased through "a supplemental list," without any definite limitation as to their number. Under such circumstances "extravagance and abuses are apt to result," and the Governor recommends an amendment to the legislative law that will fix the number and compensation of employees. There has been at the same time a "vast increase" in the expenditures for clerical and other help in the departments, and the Governor asks for a "thorough pruning." It has become too frequently the practice to make appropriations in gross sums, and Mr. Odell recommends that all items of expenditure be made more in detail, "so as to give fuller effect to the veto power of the Executive against unnecessary expenditures."

Abuses which call for correction have grown up under the system of employing special attorneys, instead of having the work performed by the legal department of the State. This has been true particularly of the Lunacy Commission and the Forest Preserve Board, through which "a great amount of money has been expended for such services." Mr. Odell thinks that there are perhaps instances where the services of special attorneys may be justified, but that "in most cases" they are unnecessary and unjustifiable.

The multiplication of expensive commissions is a great evil, which the Governor vigorously attacks. The Board of Mediation and Arbitration, the Bureau of Labor Statistics, and the State Factory Inspector's department cost altogether $172,293 a year. Mr. Odell recommends that the three be consolidated into one Department of Labor, which could do the work of all more efficiently than is now possible, better conserve the interests of labor, and save at least $72,000 annually. There is a Charities Board of twelve members, with a Secretary and other employees, requiring an appropriation of $51,620 last year. The Governor thinks that their duties could be more properly attended to by a single Commissioner, working in connection with certain State officers. Such a change, he says, would reduce expenses about $25,000 a year "without impairing the efficiency of the work." There are eight Prison Commissioners, with an office force, demanding $13,000 last year. Their duties, in Mr. Odell's opinion, could be discharged with equal efficiency by a single Commissioner acting with certain State officers, thereby saving at least $10,000 a year. The Board of Health has three members, and a large office force, costing $42,000 a year. One competent man, the Governor thinks, might easily perform their duties, provided that the supervision of tuberculosis and glanders in cattle were transferred to the Department of Agriculture, where it belongs, with a large reduction of the present expense. The Forest Preserve Board and the Forestry, Fish, and Game Commission duplicate each other's work to a great extent, and each has been conducted extravagantly, the Board having expended over $12,000 for special counsel, and the Commission $82,875 for printing and publishing reports, salaries of Commissioners and employees, and other incidental expenses of maintenance. The Governor

recommends that the two departments be consolidated, by which he estimates that $35,000 might be saved.

Mr. Odell has made the interesting discovery that there is a Superintendent of Weights and Measures, who receives an annual salary of $500 a year, while "apparently he may not perform any duties oftener than once in ten years"; and he recommends the abolishment of this sinecure. He points out that the expenses of printing have increased from $108,435 in 1880 to $583,191 in 1900, and tells the Legislature that "it is your duty to curtail in every way this wasteful extravagance." He urges the abolition of the fee system by which three county officers in New York and as many in Kings receive grossly excessive incomes, reaching as high as $100,000 a year in some cases, and the substitution of salaries. He finds that the Lunacy Commission has been extravagant and wasteful, the cost for buildings and equipments now reaching $909 for each patient, and the bi-monthly meeting of stewards and superintendents at Albany being needless; and he expresses the startling opinion that "with no harm to these institutions a saving of at least three-quarters of a million dollars can be effected in this department."

Gov. Odell has taken a leaf out of the experience of Gov. Tilden. In closing his first message to the New York Legislature, in 1875, the latter made a powerful plea for attention to "the ordinary conduct of Government." By this he meant economy, efficiency, and justice in the administration of the business of the State. With what mastery of facts and methods he followed up this general proposition by exposure and punishment of the canal thieves, everybody remembers. Gov. Odell is, like Tilden, appallingly specific. Every Governor perfunctorily favors economy. Gov. Roosevelt's first message contained a paragraph expressing the usual pious and vague hopes on that subject. But his successor strikes his hand upon the spot, and says, "Thou ailest here, and here." By abolishing this sinecure, by cutting down these swollen fees, by consolidating those departments, by curbing this extravagance and preventing that waste, the quiet business man from Newburgh shows how a saving might easily be effected great enough to pay the interest on the State debt.

It is a refreshing return to right principles. Gov. Odell does not say, what Tiden did, that the preoccupations of war and its *sequelæ* had prevented people from attending to the great and standing problems of government; but it would have been true if he had said it. Gov. Roosevelt's first message began with a glorification of the Spanish war; and it is clear that the main reason why he left to his successor all this work of retrenchment and the application of business methods to the administration of public affairs, is that he was giving more thought to our responsibilities as a world-power than to the (to him) infinitely wearisome details of the business of the State. In his speech before the Hamilton Club of Chicago, on April 10, 1899, Gov. Roosevelt preached the gospel of expansion and adventure as the national cure-all. "We cannot sit huddled within our own borders and avow ourselves merely an assemblage of well-to-do hucksters." If we do, we shall "rot like China." But what is the rottenness of China? It is extravagance, waste, sinecures, cheating, corruption, overtaxation—in other words, exactly the hidden diseases which the scalpel of Governor Odell has laid bare in the government of New York State!

Final judgment upon Roosevelt or upon Odell it is too soon to pronounce. This, however, may confidently be said—that the latter already shows himself nearer the type of Governor which the times demand, and towards which the instincts of the people are evidently turning in this period of our development.

THE REAL DIFFICULTIES IN CHINA.

The daily dispatches from China are obviously little more than daily rumors. It is clear, however, that the Powers are only at the beginning of their troubles. The Joint Note has already become a thing of comparative unimportance, and the question whether the Chinese plenipotentiaries will accept it, or not, has come down to a matter of verbal fencing. "Certainly, we will sign," said Li Hung Chang, in effect, "but we reserve the right to negotiate for better terms." "That will not do," sternly replied the foreign Ambassadors; "the Note represents our irreducible minimum." "Very well, then," sighed the Chinese negotiators, "but you will at least tell us just what that indemnity amounts to which we are to undertake to pay." This was really cruel, for the Powers could not agree among themselves on this point. So they had to ask for more time. Now time is the one thing China has most of, and every day's delay puts her in a better position and the Powers in a worse. Meanwhile, the real difficulties of the situation are thrusting themselves through all this diplomatic by-play.

Foremost among these is the financial and industrial condition of China. It is this which makes the demands and expectations of the Powers little short of preposterous. The indemnities to be exacted of the Chinese Government are too great for her possibly to pay; yet they are mounting every day, for, whatever else the Powers may differ about, they are agreed that the expenses of their military expeditions shall be defrayed by the Chinese themselves. China cannot be so unreasonable as to refuse to pay the cost of the armies which have been looting and burning and killing in her territory. The longer they stay there the bigger the indemnity. China simply cannot pay it.

This the Powers practically admit, but they say, magnanimously, We will lend her the money, and she can give as security railway concessions and other franchises, and we will recoup ourselves out of the commercial exploitation of the Chinese empire. Just here, however, the warnings of Sir Robert Hart, who speaks with expert authority on this subject, come in with solemn pertinence. He denies that there is any such Chinese orange to be squeezed. The similar sanguine expectations of an enormous trade expansion, entertained when the treaties of fifty years ago were negotiated for the sake of securing a great Chinese commerce, have never, says Sir Robert, been realized. The new dreams are destined to like disappointments. "Eagerness to supply does not necessarily mean a corresponding demand." The Chinese people do not require foreign commerce. They have "the best food in the world, rice; and the best clothing, cotton, silk, and fur; and they do not need to buy a penny's worth elsewhere." Undoubtedly there are great natural resources in China undeveloped; but the only increase in trade which can come from opening them up will be necessarily slight and slow, new tastes and wants and new purchasing power having to be created before new merchandise can be sold. The Powers that are ready to put millions into China are likely, therefore, to have to wait a long time before they get them out again.

Another great difficulty in dealing with China in the way proposed lies in the nature of the Chinese Government. It has long been a kind of go-as-you-please affair. Each of the eighteen provinces has been a little kingdom by itself, its viceroy being practically supreme in his own sphere, and the Central Government interfering as little as possible. It is this state of the case which makes a treaty with the Mantchu Government so precarious a support throughout what Gibbon called "the vast equality of China." The Pekin Government perhaps does not want to enforce it; perhaps cannot. Indeed, Chinese statesmen have been known in the past to regard treaties primarily as a kind of toy with which to amuse, or a sop with which to placate, foreigners. M. Desjardins cites in the last *Revue des Deux Mondes* the report of a Chinese General to the Emperor in 1841, in which he said, referring to a treaty which he had negotiated, that he had "thought it well to yield momentarily, and to promise the barbarians what they demanded," always having it in mind to seize the ceded territory again at a favorable opportunity. The Marquis Tsing defended in the *Asiatic Quarterly*,

a dozen years ago, the Chinese practice of disregarding treaty obligations, because, as he said with much force, "China had signed them with a knife at her throat, and without knowing to what she was binding herself." All this aside, the practical autonomy of the separate provinces will make it very difficult to enforce guarantees agreed upon at Pekin. The United States will be in no condition to complain. We cannot maintain the treaty rights of Chinese in our territory. We express sorrow and pay an indemnity when Chinese subjects are killed; and China will do as much as that.

The upshot of all is an obvious recurrence of late to the plan of parting Chinese territory among the Powers. Russia's separate agreement with China, which practically puts Mantchuria under a Russian protectorate, is a sign of the new drift of policy. Of course, the Russian authorities protest their innocence. They are simply carrying out and safeguarding their contract of 1896 for the construction of the Mantchurian railroad. But the net result is clear. A Russian "political resident" at Mukden is to have "general control" of this Chinese dependency three times the size of Great Britain. Mantchuria is practically Russian territory from now on. It would seem as if this Russian action furnished exactly the case contemplated in the third article of the Anglo-German agreement—that is, the use by another Power of "the complications in China in order to obtain, under any form whatever, territorial advantages." In such an event, Germany and Great Britain were to "come to a preliminary understanding as to the steps to be taken for the protection of their own interests in China." But then, such "protection" may simply mean that Germany and England will feel free to cancel their agreement not to take any Chinese territory themselves. This would be in line with the growing impression in Berlin that Count Waldersee will not be allowed to come home without some new German provinces as trophies, and with the confidence of English army officers that the year 1901 is to see a great British expedition up the Yang-Tse.

HUXLEY'S BIOGRAPHY.

A year ago, in talking with Henry James of the flood of biographies which the century had produced in England, and of the wonderful addition to English literature which they had made, he remarked to me that he had recently spoken of the same thing to a French friend, who concurred in his expression of surprise at the absence of anything of the same kind in France, but thought that this great lacune in French prose was due to the fact that the private lives of very few French literary or artistic men would bear description. This is a somewhat lamentable confession, but I suppose it is true. I think that the finest contribution that England has made to the stream of literature in this century consists in the biographies which have poured from her press. This work of biography is partly political, partly ecclesiastical, partly scientific, but it always does honor to the country, and to the profession to which the subject belonged. The Oxford movement alone, in the thirties, has produced a batch of books which no "gentleman's library should be without," and of which every Englishman may well be proud. To begin with, take Burke, and Pitt and Johnson and Chatham, then Wellington and Peel and Cobden, then Palmerston and Macaulay and Tennyson; and, among the scientific men, Lyell, and Darwin and Huxley. To be the contemporary or countryman of these is certainly, as Cowper says, "fame enough for any private man." I do not think it is going too far to say that whatever success England has achieved during the past century has been largely due to the frequency with which these biographies have been placed before the youth of the nation. Our poet Longfellow has said no truer, as well as finer, thing than that

> "We can make our lives sublime,
> And departing leave behind us
> Footprints on the sands of time."

I have frequently ventured on the proposition, in these columns, that our youth owe more of their education to the lives which they read, and the examples in our schoolhouses which they witness, than to the instruction which they receive, even when "the flag" is flying from the roof. It is the man whom the boy is taught to admire in his earlier years who largely determines his future.

I have just been reading one of the most instructive and brilliant of English lives, that of Professor Huxley. He began life in a way in which most Americans love to think they began it themselves —that is, as "a poor boy." There was procured for him, with the usual difficulty, the post of assistant surgeon in the navy, a place in which he passed four or five years of obscure drudgery without really gaining for himself a secure foothold on the official ladder. When he left the navy and wished to marry, he had to pass through the usual process of knocking at many doors, in many parts of the world, without meeting with any satisfactory response. But as soon as he had definitely chosen science as his province, and determined that truth alone should be his pursuit, his rise was rapid.

I am not competent to estimate properly the value of his scientific work, but the world has placed him in the front rank. I am competent, however, to estimate his character, which has, from his first year to his last, excited my unmixed admiration. Darwin's appearance on the scene in England, with his doctrine of evolution, was really not unlike the appearance of Erasmus at Oxford, 400 years ago, with "the new learning." But Darwin would have made poor progress, save for the aid of Huxley. Darwin had wonderful scientific sagacity, and promulgated his new gospel with a winning modesty, but it was too much modesty for the world in which it appeared. It was a world brought up under the influence of the clergy, in literal acceptance of the Biblical theories of the creation and the growth of man and his world. The Church and the upper classes in England were dead-set against Darwin's theories. The idea that man was evolved from some sort of monkey was enough to discredit them. All "the best people," to use the *Tribune's* phrase, believed that man had been created in the Garden of Eden, 6,000 years ago, and woman out of one of Adam's ribs, and not only this, but that it was impious to doubt it—an opinion that still lingers. These beliefs, although slightly disturbed by Sir Charles Lyell, still held their ground firmly at the time of the British Association meeting at Oxford in 1860.

I do not believe that there was any country in the world in which the union between Church and State was then so strong. The social as well as the religious prejudices of the country were with the Church, not simply as a religious institution, but as property, which, to an Englishman, is a very sacred thing. Until very lately the "squarson," as he was called, otherwise the minister who preached in the church and at the same time owned the parish, was a very familiar figure in English life. Thus men who attacked the Church's doctrine arrayed against themselves almost the whole of English society. Consequently, when a man as popular and of as much charm as the Bishop of Oxford led his forces in defence of orthodox views of man's creation, it required great courage to attack him. That courage Darwin had not probably, but Huxley was there, and listened to the Bishop's absurd ridicule of the theory that man was descended from a monkey with the same joy of battle which Cromwell felt in seeing the Scots descend from the heights above Dunbar.

Huxley's reply to the Bishop, sternly rebuking him for attacking with flippancy a great master of a science of which he was profoundly ignorant, was one of the most striking incidents of the century, and one of the most far-reaching in its effects. It not only bowled the Bishop over and destroyed his influence, but it raised Darwinism, at one stroke, to a height at which no parson could assail it without rendering himself a little ridiculous. It placed Huxley, too, at once in the front rank not only of scientific men, but of controversialists, and revealed to the world the fact that he was the foremost of English dialecticians. The rest of his career was a series of unbroken triumphs, in which his virtues as a man were no less fully displayed than his keenness and vigor and sagacity as a philosopher. His career was cut short; he fell a victim at last, as so many other eminent men have done, to his eagerness for work. There has been rarely a better illustration of a man's physical ruin through the ardor of his own temperament.

Huxley remained, during the rest of his life, noted for his antagonism to the old orthodox interpretation of Scripture. In fact, he was, for a time, the *bête-noire* of parsons, but they gradually became converted, or at least accustomed, to his views. The last time I saw him was the year before his death, in the dining-room of the Athenæum Club, surrounded by a considerable number of ecclesiastical dignitaries, who were just about to lunch. On the strength of my slight acquaintance with him in New York, I asked him to lunch at the same table with me, and jokingly expressed my wonder at his willingness to venture into a retreat in which he was so completely surrounded by "clerks in holy orders." He smilingly repudiated the thought that there was any danger in the situation, and de-

clared that he lived on the best of terms with them, as long as they let him alone.

He was really, though very fond of dialectics, no stirrer-up of strife. It was not possible to do as much as he did to shake established religious beliefs without exciting a good deal of religious controversy, which he never shirked. His two principal antagonists in this field were the late Duke of Argyll and Mr. Gladstone—Mr. Gladstone, because, though a past-master in politics and political economy, he was never able to divest himself of an interest in theology, though for theological controversy he was not thoroughly equipped; and the Duke of Argyll, because he had an extraordinary conceit of his own omniscience. Huxley never avoided these frays, but he never sought them, although minds like Gladstone's, through their want of logical training, excited his ire. His own intellectual organ was most powerful, and was equal to any kind of work, from comforting the poor to speculating on the origin of species. He is an immense loss to England, as well as to science, but he has found in his son a rare piece of good fortune, a biographer worthy of him. E. L. G.

THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.

DETROIT, December 30, 1900.

The meeting of the American Historical Association at Detroit, December 27-29, though shadowed by the absence of the President of the Association, Dr. Edward Eggleston, on account of sickness, and by the lamented death of Professor Moses Coit Tyler, a founder and one of the most distinguished members of the organization, was nevertheless, in some respects, one of the most interesting and important yet held. Of those who went to Detroit, a larger proportion than usual were, of course, from the States of the Middle West, but the attendance of Eastern members was gratifying evidence that the plan of holding sessions in different parts of the country has not yet worked a corresponding division in the ranks of those attending. The representation from the South continues small, and there are still a good many teachers and writers of history elsewhere who fail to attend; but the Association unquestionably tends to bring together, more and more, quite the larger part of the historical group in the United States and Canada. The sessions of Friday were held at Ann Arbor, with the University of Michigan as host; and both at Ann Arbor and at Detroit there was the accustomed provision of social functions, and the same generous hospitality which has long greeted the Association wherever it has gone.

With the rapidly expanding activities of the Association, and the increasing importance of its business side, it has been feared by some that its functions as a learned body might decline. So far as the composition of the attendance goes, it does not appear that this has yet taken place, or that the papers presented, though not seldom touching closely upon present problems, have lost anything in seriousness and scholarly importance. Of the papers read at Detroit, two stand out as especially notable. In a paper on "The Legend of Marcus Whitman," Prof. E. G. Bourne of Yale pretty effectually demolished (it is to be hoped, once for all) the time-honored story of the supreme political significance of Whitman's famous ride. The topic was not, of course, new. Hubert Bancroft and others have been sceptical about the matter, and one investigator, at least, has had to suffer somewhat of social persecution in consequence of unbelief. It was reserved for Professor Bourne to show, by detailed and indubitable proofs, the utter untrustworthiness of the story, and to put in its true light the significance of the struggle for Oregon. Whitman's journey to Washington, thrilling as it was, was without bearing on the political situation, and was made in the interest of his missionary work, and not, as the legend has had it, to rouse the American people to a sense of their danger from British aggression. With the Whitman legend goes also the companion notion that Oregon was in serious danger. The whole story is one of the most remarkable pieces of myth-making in our history. Incidentally, the arraignment of writers, some of them historians of note, who have repeated the story without troubling themselves to investigate it, and even, in some instances, with pretty certain proof that it was without foundation, forms a rather depressing commentary on the dangers of historical narration, even in our own day.

The paper by Professor Dunning of Columbia, on "The Breakdown of Reconstruction," raised questions of a different sort. Professor Dunning reviewed with great clearness the Constitutional expedients lately resorted to in the Southern States to get rid of the negro vote, and contrasted the present situation—with its practical disfranchisement of a large proportion of the blacks—with the results which the friends of reconstruction professed to anticipate. In Professor Dunning's opinion, the present policy of discrimination seemed to indicate that, while the reappearance of the objectionable incidents of slavery was not to be apprehended, the advent of a period in which the two races, though legally equal, must nevertheless live on terms of distinct inequality, was clearly indicated. The discussion of the paper brought out a spirited defence of the abolition spirit from Professor Hart of Harvard, to whom the conclusion of Professor Dunning's legal survey seemed indefensible, and some interesting statements from Mr. Percy N. Booth of Louisville, Ky., on the changing aspect of the negro problem in the border States. It is gratifying to note, in this connection, the appointment by the American Economic Association, which also met at Detroit, of a special committee to study the negro question.

Of the other papers and addresses, those most worthy of special mention were "The Date of the Ignatian Epistles," by Prof. F. A. Christie of the Meadville Theological School; "The Origin of the Apostles' Creed," by Professor McGiffert; "The Turning-Points in the History of British Administration in India," by Prof. H. Morse Stephens; and "Party Struggles in Missouri, 1861-1865," by Prof. S. B. Harding of Indiana University.

The most important matter of business before the Association was the question of approving the suggestion of a coöperative history of America, to be prepared under the direction of a committee, and published with the official endorsement of the Association. The proposition, after long and careful discussion, had commended itself to the Council, and was submitted to the Association with their favorable recommendation. After earnest debate, it was voted to lay the matter over until the next meeting, at which time the Council are asked to report more fully their views as to the way in which the proposed work should be carried out. The suggestion of the Council, of serious importance in itself, served to emphasize sharply a point which has for some time been growing in prominence—that, namely, of the relation between the Association and the national Government, from which it holds its charter, and the extent of its obligation to refrain from the treatment of subjects having for the present generation the possibility of personal or political controversy. While such work as the publication of the Calhoun letters, edited by Professor Jameson for the Historical Manuscripts Commission, and the efforts of the Public Archives Commission to enlist the United States and the several States in the care of their records, has much political significance, it was thought by some that the preparation of a narrative history whose judgments on men and events would have the official approval of the Association, was a different sort of thing from the publication of documents and monographs, and something to be entered upon only after careful deliberation. The matter will undoubtedly be threshed out at the Washington meeting, a year hence.

Changes in official personnel were more than ordinarily numerous this year. Continued ill health made it necessary for Prof. Herbert B. Adams to resign the secretaryship of the Association, an office which he has filled from the beginning with devotion and success. In future, the Association will have two secretaries, Mr. A. Howard Clark of the Smithsonian Institution and Professor Haskins of the University of Wisconsin. Mr. R. G. Thwaites was compelled by other duties to relinquish the chairmanship of the Historical Manuscripts Commission, though retaining his membership upon it, and his place as chairman was filled by the appointment of Prof. Herbert L. Osgood of Columbia. Mr. David J. Hill, Assistant Secretary of State, was added to the Public Archives Commission. The new President of the Association is Charles Francis Adams; and the new Vice-Presidents—prospective Presidents by custom—Prof. H. B. Adams and Capt. Mahan.

The announcement of the death of Prof. Moses Coit Tyler was made to the Association by President Angell, during the session at Ann Arbor. The announcement was not unexpected, as news of Professor Tyler's serious illness had greeted the members upon their arrival at Detroit, and cast a gloom over the meeting from the beginning. A charter member of the Association, and one of the two or three who had most to do with bringing it into existence, he gave to it freely of his counsel, was at his death its First Vice-President, and would have been its next President had he lived. Uniting, in singular perfectness, the qualities of sound scholarship, keen and delicate critical judgment, and a pure and lovable character, the charm of his gracious presence endeared him to all who knew him, and to none more than to his colleagues and friends in the American Historical Association, with whom he had so long regularly met. The Association placed upon its records resolutions expressive of regret at his death and appreciation of his services, but no formal action was required either to appraise his worth or to insure the grateful perpetuation of his memory.

THE AMERICAN ECONOMIC ASSOCIATION.

DETROIT, December 31, 1900.

Detroit's reputation as the "Convention City" was in no wise lessened last week when the American Historical and the American Economic Associations, after a year of separation, again met in joint session in that place. All of the many details, both business and social, in the arrangements for the meetings had been carefully planned, and were admirably executed. The attendance was large, with a noticeable preponderance of Western over Eastern representation. Besides the problem of distance which rapid transportation has not wholly solved, the time of year in which the meetings are held serves to diminish the numbers present. Yet, after considerable discussion, both associations have decided to meet at the same time in 1901, as it seems impossible to find any other date when an attendance so nearly representative can be secured. It is to be hoped that the movement towards the establishment of a uniform convention week may in the near future be productive of results.

The meetings of the Economic Association were again, as they have been for many years, devoted almost exclusively to practical questions, only one paper, of thirty minutes' length, being concerned with economic theory. The first session of this, the thirteenth annual meeting, on Thursday morning, December 27, was occupied with the consideration of the taxation of quasi-public corporations. Dr. Frederic C. Howe of Cleveland opened the discussion with a searching analysis of State laws and Supreme Court decisions relating to the taxation of this form of corporations. The search revealed no fundamental plan or principle in the laws of States and localities, but rather a decided confusion, arising from the restrictions of courts and the conflicts of jurisdiction in matters of interstate traffic. The tendency in recent years has been away from the taxation of gross earnings, and back to the earlier plan of taxation of property; but instead of basing valuation upon inventory, it has been found more equitable to derive it from stocks and bonds. This plan has the advantages of being approved by the United States courts, of treating the corporations as entities, and of adopting for the valuation of corporations the estimate of the commercial world by adding to the market value of stocks the par value of bonds.

Mr. Frederick N. Judson followed with an able paper, which possessed added interest by reason of the fact that it combined the results of his researches as a student with his practical experience in corporation law. After noting that the Supreme Court has established through decisions the rule that the value of a railroad in the State for taxation means the part within the State of the value of the entire road, and that, as a means of determining this State value, the mileage apportionment rule has been approved, he discussed the theoretical and practical difficulties that inhere in the taxes on gross earnings and on value, and advocated a tax on net earnings, or the establishment of a definite standard of taxable value by the capitalization of the net revenues under the mileage rule. This should be the sole corporation tax, and foreign bondholders as well as stockholders should be exempt from taxation. The evils of a lowered national conscience under the present system more than offset any gain in revenue secured. The discussion brought clearly into view the close relationship between the taxing question and the more fundamental one of corporation control, and likewise the fact, adduced by Professor Seligman, that reform must be sought in a complete divorce of State and local assessments, and that, in the nature of the case, a reform cannot be accomplished piecemeal, but, to be successful, must be comprehensive. In the papers read and the subsequent discussion, the legal element predominated over the professorial, which may in part account for the practical trend of the discussion; but it was noticeable that, in general, lawyers and economists were in agreement as to ways and means, and that the most radical suggestion made at all, that quasi-public corporations should be relieved from taxation, on the ground that, inasmuch as the State can control their rates of charge, any tax imposed would be either unjust or absurd, was offered by a practising lawyer of Chicago.

The Thursday evening session was given up to the annual addresses to the two associations. President Ely of the Economic Association presented a scholarly paper upon the subject, "Competition, its Nature, its Permanency, and its Beneficence." He exhibited the sharp contrast in the utterances of popular economic literature on the subject of competition—views so contradictory as to admit apparently of no reconciliation—and urged a more exact definition of terms, which might possibly bring the disputants to an agreement. It must be recognized that the struggle of conflicting interests has certain limits fixed by the social order. The doctrine of evolution, when applied to man, materially modifies our conception of this economic struggle. "Primitive competition includes a narrow circle of association, and, beyond that, slaughter for economic advantage. With social evolution, slaughter gradually recedes into the background and falls below competition into the region of crime," and since the beginning of the present century the elevation of the plane of competition has kept pace with the rapidity of social evolution. Growing association among men has enlarged the competitive group, and its enlargement has been attended by increased generosity, benevolence, altruism. Competition comes increasingly to mean worthy struggle, and one of the tests to be applied to proposed measures of social betterment is whether it strengthens the individual and the group competitively. Competition is to be regarded, then, as a permanent social feature. Combination can be permitted only so long as it does not destroy the effectiveness of this permanent principle. If monopoly ensues, competition must be restored, and when this is not possible, the ends of competition must be secured by a social control. "If these methods of social control in some cases mean public ownership and management of industries, a place must be opened for the competitive principle in the terms of admission to public employment." Two somewhat antagonistic lines of evolution appear in the consideration of this problem; the first, one of the most powerful movements of the century, is that which looks toward real equality of opportunity in economic competition; the other is found in the construction of the economic-juridical institutions of society, such as private property, inheritance of property, and vested interests. The first must not go so far as to undermine the second. "In the mutual adjustments of these two lines of evolution, . . . we have given us one of the weightiest and at the same time most delicate tasks of the twentieth century."

On Friday the two associations were taken by special train to Ann Arbor as the guests of the University of Michigan. The joint session in the morning was devoted to the History and Problems of Colonization, and the uniformly high character of the papers, together with the nature of the problems discussed, made this doubtless the most interesting session of the week. The keynote of the morning's discussion was to be found in the insistence upon the idea that a colonial administrative policy, to be successful, must be based upon thorough study of the natives themselves, and upon the experience of other nations in colonial government, and not upon an exaggerated idea of the importance of the religion, customs, and laws of the home country. This was evident in the paper of Professor Reinsch of the University of Wisconsin, entitled "British and French Experiments with Representative Government in the West Indies." A detailed study of experiments in Martinique compelled the conclusion that France had failed because of that same policy of assimilation which had caused Spain's downfall. France is at present recognizing these earlier mistakes, and coming to appreciate the efficacy of a colonial policy such as England has adopted, which interferes but little with native customs, and intrusts the administration to officials familiar with local conditions. This position was emphasized by Professor Stephens of Cornell University, who followed with a delightful portrayal of British administration in India. Such mistakes as have been made there, he said, have been due to a want of understanding and appreciation of the native peoples. Again, Professor Finley of Princeton University, who presented the results of a personal visit in a paper on "Our Porto Rican Policy," insisted that the relations between the tropics and civilization must be expressed by the residence of a few white men to guide and encourage. His picture of the island politically and economically was most deplorable. The difficulties of securing a revenue can hardly be overestimated, and the island certainly needed, he insisted, the temporary relief afforded by the Dingley tariff. Neither complete independence nor early admission to Statehood is to be thought of. The islanders do not want the first, and are not ready for the second. They should be organized into a Territory. In the discussion that followed, Professor Hull of Cornell University gave the results of a statistical investigation into the revenues and expenditures of Porto Rico as the result of its possession by the United States. The conclusion was plain that, after the expiration of the tariff law, the revenues of the island will not be sufficient for its maintenance, which calls for a speedy and serious consideration of the taxing problem. Professor Hollander, now Treasurer of Porto Rico, was unable to be at the meeting and present his paper upon "The Finances of Porto Rico." His handling of the difficult questions intrusted to him in that island has aroused wide interest and admira-

tion, and his unavoidable absence was deeply regretted.

Commercial education occupied the Friday afternoon session. Professor James's paper on "The Relation of the Universities to Commercial Education" traced in an admirable manner the progress made in this direction, and advocated a three or four years' undergraduate course in the colleges and universities to meet the need. Professor Keasbey of Bryn Mawr, in a paper on "The Teaching of Economic Geography," presented from a theoretical standpoint the mutual dependence of economics and geography, and gave commercial geography a fundamental place in a scientific course in commercial education. Professor Haskins of New York University presented "The Science of Accounts in Collegiate Commercial Education," according accountancy a high place in secondary, post-graduate, and professional commercial education. The spirited discussion which ensued, led by Professors Dixon of Dartmouth and Scott of Wisconsin, confined itself to the place of commercial education in a college or university course, and gave expression to widely divergent views. It was argued on the one hand that such a course should be supplementary to that of the college, and be placed on the same basis as training for the recognized professions; on the other hand, that it should parallel and in large part supersede the college course, the time not being ripe for a more advanced curriculum. The afternoon's deliberations made clear the increasing need for such training and the growing interest in this form of education on the part of the business community.

The closing session on Saturday morning gave opportunity for the only paper of a theoretical character presented. "The Next Decade in Economic Theory," by Professor Fetter of Leland Stanford Junior University, essayed to forecast from present tendencies and current theories the direction of further development in the abstracter branch of economics. Basing his position upon the marginal-utility theory of value, the writer contended that the cost-of-production theory is discredited, that the labor theory of value must be thrown aside and the traditional division of the factors of production abandoned as illogical, and that our doctrines of rent and interest and our concept of capital must be reëxamined and restated. The discussion showed a disinclination to follow the utility principle so far; in fact, a distinct reaction against this new development in economics was evident in the remarks of some of the participants, and a decided leaning towards Ricardian ideas interpreted in the light of later developments.

The excellent policy adopted by the Association of furthering investigation through committees was again justified in the conclusions presented by the Committee on Uniform Municipal Accounts and Statistics, which reported through its Chairman, Mr. M. N. Baker of the *Engineering News*. American municipal accounting is at present in a most unsatisfactory condition, and questions of public policy relating to municipalities can never be thoroughly studied until uniformity in reports has been secured. The Committee urged the coöperation of the various economic, sanitary, and engineering societies for the accomplishment of this result, to be followed by steps that will lead to the adoption of the scheme by the municipalities themselves. They urged the publication of a yearly comparative summary of municipal statistics, the continuation of the work of this character now conducted by the United States Department of Labor, and the preparation by the present Census Office of an exhibit showing the nature and extent of municipal activities. The Committee was continued.

The most serious criticism that can be passed upon the sessions as a whole is that, because of the number of papers presented, so little time was or could be given to discussion. It is hoped that this difficulty has been removed by the action of the Council, which provided that hereafter there shall be fewer papers on the programme, that they shall be printed in advance and read at the sessions only in abstract, and that the meetings shall be devoted largely to discussion. Prof. Richard T. Ely was re-elected President, and Prof. Charles H. Hull of Cornell University, Secretary.

CAMILLE DESMOULINS.

PARIS, December 19, 1900.

M. G. Lenotre has devoted himself to the study of what he calls "Paris révolutionnaire," or Paris in the Revolutionary period. His new volume, 'Vieilles Maisons, Vieux Papiers,' possesses real interest. The subjects treated in it are very varied. The principal chapters are devoted to Camille Desmoulins and his wife, and to the sister of Robespierre. Camille Desmoulins was born at Guise, a pretty and sleepy old place, situated near the forest of Guise, which belonged to the Princes of Condé. This forest, by the way, which was left by the last Prince of Condé to the Duke d'Aumale together with all the Condé estates, was left by the Duke d'Aumale to the Duke de Chartres during his lifetime and after him to the Duke de Chartres's second son, who has assumed the name of Duke de Guise. The father of Camille Desmoulins was an honorable and modest man, who filled the office of lieutenant-general, civil, criminal, and of police, in the bailiwick of Vermandois. He was poor and had five children. Camille was born on the 2d of March, 1760, and was educated at the Collège Louis le Grand in Paris, where he was a bursar. Since the suppression of the order of the Jesuits, the college has been in the hands of the University. The education was purely classical, and the boys heard more about the heroes of Plutarch than about the kings of France. They lived, so to speak, in Sparta, in Athens, and in Rome.

"Who could fix," writes M. Lenotre, "the degree of responsibility which, in the psychology of the men of the Revolution, is attachable to the inconsiderate admiration of antiquity? Legislators nourished on Livy and Tacitus passed judgment not on Louis XVI., but on Tarquin. What they thought worthy of imitation was the savage virtues of Brutus and Cato: human life could count for little in the eyes of those classicists accustomed to pagan hecatombs. Charlotte Corday herself would invoke the name of Cinna, and when Deputy Javogues, a member of the Convention, walked stark naked in the streets of Feurs, he took himself for an ancient."

Young Desmoulins became one of these Romans, and did not conceal his contempt for Guise and the simple ways of its inhabitants; he would live there no longer, and remained in Paris, where he was enrolled in 1784 on the list of lawyers. From 1784 to 1789 he was almost in distress, having no relations, no protectors; he was reduced to the necessity of copying legal documents for the *procureurs*, a precarious and very ill-paid work.

The Hôtel de Pologne, where he had a small room, was next to the house of a rich bourgeois, M. Duplessis, who had a pretty daughter. Desmoulins noticed her and admired her. Himself very poor and very plain, he could not hope to marry her till the Revolution made a great change in his life. From the first day, he threw himself into the new current; when the States-General were convoked, he went to Guise and succeeded in getting himself named one of the three hundred electors of the bailiwick of Vermandois, but not in being elected a Deputy. He returned to Paris furious against the inhabitants of Guise, "who are at the antipodes of philosophy and patriotism." "One of my comrades [of Louis le Grand]," he writes to his father, "has been more fortunate than I. I mean Robespierre, Deputy from Arras." In Paris, managing to become one of the followers of Mirabeau, he lives in his house at Versailles, dines with all his friends, with his mistress.

In a single day he rose from obscurity to popularity. It was on the day when, finding himself in the Garden of the Palais Royal, he stood on a table and distributed the green leaves of the trees of the garden as cockades to the enthusiastic populace. From his table he announces to a surging multitude the dismissal of Necker, declaims against the Court, and takes from his pocket a pistol, with which he threatens imaginary spies. He does not lose a moment, but writes pamphlets, and among them the 'Discours de la Lanterne aux Parisiens,' in which he attacks the priests, the nobility, everybody. His glory has not made him richer. He humbly asks his father to send him five louis, and complains of his booksellers. His father criticises his son's pamphlets severely, but sends him some money, with which he founds a paper, *Révolutions de France et de Brabant*. In a literary sense, this paper, which immediately became famous, is a model of irony, of wit, of eloquence, of originality. "Its unforgiving irony," M. Lenotre says with truth, "spares nothing; it is destructive and merciless. . . . After Camille, the Terror may come. He has in advance laughed so much at the victims that they will no longer inspire pity."

The terrible pamphleteer succeeded in becoming intimate with the Duplessis family. Duplessis was the son of a workman, but had made a little fortune. His daughter Lucile was very pretty, as is manifest from an engraving in M. Lenotre's book, from a picture by Bailly, which is at the Musée Carnavalet. She was moved by Desmoulins's passion and consented to become his wife. She had a dowry of 100,000 francs, which was quite a fortune at the time. Desmoulins, who had always led a Bohemian life, took a third-story apartment on the Place de l'Odéon, at the corner of the Rue Crébillon. On the day of their marriage Lucile was proud of seeing round her Pétion, the Mayor of Paris; Mercier, author of the 'Tableau de Paris,' and Robespierre. The Duplessis had a little country house at Bourg-la-Reine, near Paris, and the journalist and his wife divider their time between the country and the capital. The year 1791 was a long honeymoon. Camille, who had been such a merci-

less journalist, was so much softened by the new conditions of his life that he ceased to publish his paper. Since he was in easy circumstances, he considered the Revolution ended. A child was born at the close of 1791, and Desmoulins resolved to reënter the bar; but, when the Republic was proclaimed, Danton asked him to become the Secretary-General of the Ministry of Justice. "When he entered, with Lucile on his arm, the stately hôtel of the Place Vendôme, his unexpected piece of good fortune revived in him the Camille of the old days. He exults. 'Here I am,' he writes to his father, 'living in the palace of the Maupeoux and the Lamoignons.'"

He was led by his new position to excuse the September massacres, ordered by Danton, to vote for the execution of the King, and to take his place among the adversaries of the Girondists. He began to feel repentant, however, when the condemnation of the Girondists was pronounced and they were sent to the guillotine. "It is I," exclaimed he, "who killed them; I shall never forgive myself for it." Camille Desmoulins was to be himself one of the victims of that Revolution of which it has been said that, like Saturn, it devoured its own children. He showed his usual ardor in his attacks on the Terrorists, especially on Robespierre, whom he denounced in his new paper, the *Vieux Cordelier*. Lucile encouraged him in his efforts. He was breakfasting one day with a friend, who told him he was endangering his life. Lucile said, "Let him; let him fulfil his mission; he will save his country." And Camille, taking his wife and his young child in his arms, added philosophically, "Edamus et bibamus, cras enim moriemur." Lucile was alarmed, however; she wrote to Fréron, who was before Toulon, besieged by the French troops: "Come back, Fréron, and quickly. Bring with you all the friends you can find; we need them. . . . I have ceased to laugh, I don't touch my piano any more. Come back, come back!"

On the 20th of March, 1794, Camille received the news of the death of his mother. He was weeping; Lucile, overpowered with fatigue, was sleeping near the cradle of her child. Suddenly the steps of a patrol are heard in the street. Camille opens the window and sees the soldiers. He screams, "They have come to arrest me." His wife wakes up; Camille opens the door himself to the soldiers of the Revolutionary committee. He is arrested and conducted to the prison of the Luxembourg. We have still the letters which he wrote to his wife while there; they are full of passion. In his despair, he writes:

"Live for our child; tell him, when he can understand it, that I would have loved him much. . . . I believe, notwithstanding all, that there is a God. My blood will efface my faults, my human weakness; and what there was of good in me, my virtues, my love of liberty, God will recompense. . . . I feel my life ebbing away. I see you still, Lucile; my hands, already tied, embrace you, and my head, separated from my body, still opens on you its dying eyes."

On the 5th of April, 1794, Camille died, amidst the applause of the populace of which he had once been the ideal. His unmerciful enemies did not spare Lucile; she was beheaded a week after him, and showed great courage on the scaffold. Camille's father died soon afterwards of grief at Guise. Duplessis, Lucile's father, survived her not long. Old Madame Duplessis undertook the education of the young Horace. All we know about him is that, in 1817, he left France for Hayti, where he died in 1825, leaving two daughters, named one Camille, the other Lucile. They both married and became widows. "They were," says M. Lenotre, "still alive a few years ago, and both were in a state of poverty. An attempt was made to interest the Government and the Chambers in their fate, but it was fruitless, and we believe that one of them is now dead."

A marble tablet commemorative of Camille Desmoulins and his wife has been placed on the house in the Rue Crébillon, above the Café Voltaire. M. Lenotre, who is very exact and the most diligent student of "old houses," explains at length that this memorial was wrongly placed by the Commission of Paris Inscriptions. It ought really to be placed at the opposite corner of the Place de l'Odéon, on the Rue Crébillon. His chief authority is M. Sardou, who had once received the confidences of M. Lenoir, an old Parisian, who, crossing one day with Sardou the Place de l'Odéon, when Sardou was still a very young man, showed him the windows of the third story of the house which stands at the angle of the Place de l'Odéon and of the Rue Crébillon. "Look," said the old man to Sardou; "there dwelt Camille Desmoulins."

Correspondence.

RECIPROCITY AND THE BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN FISHERIES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A humorous American has declared that it would pay the United States to pension off every blessed New England fisherman with a thousand dollars a year so that the people of America might eat cheap fish. Absurd as the idea seems at first sight, it is not only true, but absolute sound common sense. The deep-sea fisheries of the republic have for years past been a decaying industry. At one time the fishing vessels were manned by native Americans, but to-day the motley crowd that sail in the bankers are chiefly provincials—Nova Scotians, Cape Breton men, Newfoundlanders—Portuguese, Swedes, and Norwegians. The genuine New Englander does not care for this dangerous and disagreeable business; he relegates it to his colonial poor brother and the foreigner. All political economists are agreed that the most obnoxious form of protection is a prohibitory tax on the common food of the people. Cheap sea fish is one of the largest ingredients in the dietary of the working population of Europe, and especially of England; without it they could hardly exist. In America your vast population, your toiling millions in towns, in factories, and on farms, are actually deprived of this great food supply of cheap fish in order that a few hundred Americans and a promiscuous crowd of foreign fishermen may earn high wages, and a ring of fish-dealers gain big profits.

Every one knows that the great deep-sea fisheries of this continent, the home of the cod, herring, halibut, mackerel, and lobster, lie in our northern British waters; why should not we, out of our superfluity from this great harvest of the ocean, supply your great population with cheap fish just as you supply Europe with cheap breadstuffs? Why should so obvious a case of natural demand and supply of necessary food be stopped and completely dammed up by an artificial barrier? In the olden time the argument used for the protection of the American fishermen was national defence, supplying the navy with seamen; to-day the most rabid New England protectionist—even Senator Frye—would not dare to explode this rusty old weapon in the controversy. It is well known that, in your late war with Spain, your naval officers were able to show that no body of men throughout the United States furnished fewer recruits for the American men-of-war than the down-East fishermen.

Lest there should be any doubt about the correctness of my statements, let me give a few facts and figures. In proportion to her population, the deep-sea fisheries of the United States are of very small importance. England, with little more than half your population, besides a large export, consumes fish every year valued at twenty-five millions at the landing, equal to double that amount by retail. Besides this, in a good year, Scotland exported 1,700,000 barrels of herring, worth another twelve millions. Now, at the highest estimate, the deep-sea fishery of the republic outside of oysters does not exceed ten to twelve millions; in the same proportion as British consumption, it should be fifty millions. The main cause of this difference is the scarcity and dearness of sea fish. In England three herrings can be bought for five cents; every one knows that a single herring cannot be purchased in the States for the price of three in Europe. All common fish except oysters are notoriously dear with you—two and three times the price for which they can be obtained in England or Canada. Let free trade in fish be once established, and this anomalous state of affairs would disappear in a short time. Newfoundland alone, out of its inexhaustible fisheries, could supply the States with seven or eight million dollars' worth of cod, herring, lobsters, and salmon.

All who have studied the question of free trade between the two countries are aware that America will reap the larger benefit out of the arrangement. You have long been clamoring for reciprocity with South America, but, as has been recently shown, Pennsylvania alone does more business with the British colonies than the whole American trade with the Southern republics. I notice that the return of Mr. Bond (of the Blaine Bond Treaty) with an overwhelming majority in Newfoundland, and the prospect of a reciprocity treaty with the colony, has already caused a flutter in Gloucester, and the cry has gone forth that their great national industry is about to be destroyed. No one will be deceived by such palpable misrepresentation. Experience under the former reciprocity treaty shows that no such dire result will ensue; they lived and prospered then, as they will still continue to exist under a new arrangement for free trade. At the present time American fishing-vesels frequenting Newfoundland waters bear a heavy burden—over $6,000 was collected from the few schooners visiting our shore this year for licenses alone. Every small vessel of 80 or 90 tons pays in light dues, licenses, bait, etc., at least $300; under reciprocity, the bulk of this charge would be taken off, and they would enjoy besides

the inestimable privilege of fishing in the colonial grounds from which they are now excluded.

A reciprocity treaty between the two countries, to be thoroughly beneficial to both, should be for a fixed period of not less than ten or twelve years. Its full advantages will not come at once. It takes time to bring trade into new channels. The barriers of protection are so strong, so firmly rooted in America, that it will be hard to break them down; only time and the obvious benefits of mutual free intercourse between the neighboring friendly countries will eventually bring about the desired change.

D. W. PROWSE.

ST. JOHNS, NEWFOUNDLAND, December 23, 1900.

WARFARE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Farm-burning, not having proved a sedative in the case of such people as the Boers, has apparently been discontinued, and the clamor for the military murder of Boers taken in arms, raised by the extreme Jingoes in England, has died away. But Mr. Dudgeon must not think that facts can be erased from the record.

I cited a proclamation of Lord Roberts condemning to be burned a number of farms, not for "concealing ammunition or used as defences wherefrom to fire," but because they were in the neighborhood of railways which had been raided by the enemy, and it was presumed, surely with palpable injustice, that the occupants had connived at the raids.

Here is another proclamation:

NOTICE.

The town of Ventersburg has been cleared of supplies and partially burnt, and the farms in the vicinity destroyed, on account of the frequent attacks on the railway line in the neighborhood. The Boer women and children who are left behind should apply to the Boer commandants for food, who will supply them unless they wish to see them starve. No supplies will be sent from the railway to the town.

[Sgd.] BRUCE HAMILTON,
Major-General.

November 1, 1900.

An Englishman thoroughly well informed and attached to British connections, writing from the Cape, says of the Orange Free State:

"That community two years ago was a model state, liberal, free from corruption, spending large sums on education, in every way an example. It is now a desert; some of the men killed, some in military prisons, the rest waging a desperate and (to our eyes) a hopeless war against overwhelming forces. The homesteads on a large scale have been harried and burned, the women turned out to shift for themselves, herded together in camps or deported with their children."

Are Americans disposed to make themselves by their approbation moral accomplices in this work of ruin? EQUITY.

Notes.

Persons of Devonshire extraction or connections now in the British Colonies or in the United States are requested to forward to the President-elect of the Devonshire Association for 1901 any particulars they can give of the emigration of their family and its subsequent history, with names and addresses of its living members. All such persons will be made welcome to membership in the Association at the three-days meeting in Exeter next August. The President is Sir Roper Lethbridge, and his address, The Manor House, Exbourne, R. S. O., Devon, Eng.

The Rowfant Club, Cleveland, intends to reprint in a limited edition the Boston *Dial* of 1840-44, giving an exact facsimile of the sixteen numbers even to errata sheets, and a supplementary number descriptive of the publication, with names of the contributors and an index. The first number will appear in March.

The *Tägliche Rundschau* of Berlin reports that, through the intervention of Prof. Ernst Elster, Dr. Hans Meyer, chief of the Bibliographical Institute of Leipzig, secured for that library, from the estate of Heinrich Heine, a large mass of valuable literary remains, fully 1,500 pages, in the handwriting of the poet himself. In these papers are found the originals of a number of Heine's leading works. Especially valuable, however, as supplying new data and details for the poet's career, is a series of more than 1,000 lettters, addressed to him by prominent contemporaries, such as Laube, Varnhagen, Rahel, Robert Schumann, Meyerbeer, Hiller, Lewald, Count Auersperg, and the members of his own family. In a new critical edition now in preparation of the works of Heine, the editor, Professor Elster, proposes to make good use of these finds.

The Hinrichs'sche Buchhandlung, Leipzig, purposes carrying forward the enterprise of the Russell 'Collective German Publishers' Catalogue' (two series, cloth-bound, in twenty-eight volumes), containing the individual catalogues of the German publishers alphabetically arranged by cities, together with those of firms outside of Germany connected with the German trade. This enterprise involved a loss of about $75,000. Starting with the year 1893, where Russell's collection stops, the above firm will proceed in five-year periods, if the trade and libraries of the world are disposed to support it. For the present, absolute subscriptions are not requested, but only an expression of the likelihood of subscribing. The price will be very moderate, 30 pfennigs per sheet of sixteen pages, of a size probably somewhat larger than Russell's. The competence of the Leipzig firm is unquestionable. The American agents are Lemcke & Buechner, No. 812 Broadway.

Henry Holt & Co. are soon to publish in ornamental form 'Familiar Quotations from the Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri,' edited by R. J. Cross, with English translations, notes, and the parallel Italian text; 'Hypnotism and Suggestion in Therapeutics,' by Dr. R. Osgood Mason; and 'Puritan and Anglican,' by Edward Dowden.

'The North Americans of Yesterday,' by Frederick Dillenbaugh, will shortly be issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

E. P. Dutton & Co. announce for speedy publication a Life of Lord Monboddo, intimating that thereby hangs a tale.

The Marchesa Burlamacchi's 'Luca della Robbia,' in "Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture" (London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan), has much less of either biography or criticism than other volumes of the series. It is rather in the nature of a *catalogue raisonné* of the known and attributed works of the master. The lack of biography is to be accounted for by the lack of known facts about the life of Della Robbia, while the lack of general criticism is partly supplied by a supplementary chapter on "Luca's Work and Position in Italian Art," by the editor of the series, G. C. Williamson. To most people the main interest of the book will be found in the forty-one illustrations. Luca's work, especially in the majolicas, "comes well" in half-tone reproduction, and these plates convey much of the charm of the originals.

Sadakichi Hartmann's 'Shakespeare in Art' (Boston: L. C. Page & Co.) is not a book to be taken seriously, although the author says he has been all his life "somewhat of an art critic, and thoroughly acquainted with the subject." He claims for it "nothing but the merits of compilation," but its merits even as compilation are of the slenderest, and it is only unintentionally that it is amusing. It is so when Ford Madox Brown is called "the Pre-raphaelite painter whom Ruskin has lauded to the skies"—Brown, whom Ruskin systematically ignored!—and when the reader is somewhat unnecessarily assured that "Daniel Huntington, in his 'Henry VIII. and *Catherine Parr*,' " "had no idea of illustrating Shakspere." Even the illustrations are uninteresting; though this may be because so few good artists have illustrated Shakspere, or because the few good things are copyrighted.

'A Captive of War,' by Solon Hyde, hospital steward of the Seventeenth Ohio Volunteer Infantry (McClure, Phillips & Co.), seems a belated record of those melancholy experiences in Confederate prisons, during the civil war, which for many years were so numerous and so calculated to excite bitterness in those who had similarly suffered, and anger in those who were accused of complicity in the systematic abuse of Union captives. Mr. Hyde was taken prisoner during the battle of Chickamauga in September, 1863, and in the succeeding eighteen months saw the inside of prisons at Richmond, Danville, Andersonville, and Salisbury. His testimony concerning the brutality of their administration is that of former stories; but on account of his quasi-medical office he often obtained relief from the miseries which befell the private soldier, and under these easier circumstances saw a good deal of the more attractive side of Southern character. He had a rather amusing experience in the early part of 1865, when he was being escorted from Andersonville to some place less exposed to the visitations of the Northern troops. Sherman was on the war-path in South Carolina, and prison-keepers had little rest for their souls in the security of their captive charges. At each circuit away from the Union march this wandering prison-guard was menaced anew by Sherman, and at last was fain to let the prisoners shift for themselves within the Union lines.

We are indebted to the Norwegian Minister of Public Instruction for a copy of an official work on Norway, ordered two years ago by the Storthing to be prepared in connection with the Paris Exhibition, and published simultaneously in French and in English. It is a beautiful volume in royal octavo ('Norway,' London: Sampson Low, Marston

& Co.), in which there is a concise and orderly description of the country, beginning with its geographical situation, topography, geology, climate, etc., and tracing the history of the people, their Constitution (given in full at the end), institutions, army and navy, industries, commerce, communication, language, literature, and art. Many of these sections, in addition to bibliographies, are very beautifully and somewhat freely illustrated, and the compilation does infinite credit to the intelligence and taste of the Government office in charge of its production. We gladly place it, as suggested, on our shelves for reference, and give notice that it is procurable through the trade (in England, for six shillings).

Of a different order, but still notable, is a companion work, in small quarto, 'International Exposition, Paris, 1900; Official Catalogue [of the] Exhibition of the German Empire' (Berlin: J. R. Stargardt). It is in English, but printed in the German character, with rubricated running-titles, head and tail-pieces, and other colored ornamentation, both novel and effective. What corresponds most nearly to the Norwegian book is a preface, by Ernst von Halle, on the German Empire and its Inhabitants at the End of the Nineteenth Century, in fifty-eight pages. The catalogue proper begins with the German House, and first of all with its collection of Frederick the Great. Statistics accompany all the descriptive matter preceding each list of exhibitors, and lend a permanent value to this presentation. There is an index to the exhibitors.

By the publication of 'Die Apokryphen und Pseudepigraphen des Alten Testament,' the editor, Professor Kautzsch of Halle, and his colaborers, together with the publisher, Mohr of Tübingen and Leipzig, have made accessible to the students of history, literature, and theology a mass of important material hitherto comparatively unknown to all except specialists. Even few of these could have complete control of the field, as so many of the originals occur in different Oriental languages. This collection of books contains not only the official Apocrypha of the Old Testament found in the Greek and Alexandrian canon (though not in the Palestinian or Hebrew), as also in some modern versions, notably Luther's, but also the whole mass of Apocalypses and Pseudepigrapha that flourished so prolifically in the inter-Testament period among the Jews. For the first time we have in translations, together with introductions and valuable notes, a literature formerly regarded merely in the light of curiosities, but now as sources of historical and literary study of prime value. This version, together with its literary additions, is sold in two volumes at 25 marks; but also the text itself has been issued, together with Weizsäcker's classical version of the New Testament now in the ninth edition, and the Kautzsch version of the Old Testament, originally issued in 1894, in a massive volume of 1534 quarto pages, at 12 marks. Within the covers of one book, therefore, is thus comprised a scholarly and modern translation of the entire body of Jewish religious literature from its beginning to the close of the New Testament period. It is the only work of the kind in existence.

The United States Department of Agriculture publishes in one of its series a very partisan and, it may be added, untrustworthy account of the sheep and wool industry of this country, prepared by J. R. Dodge, at one time in charge of the statistical division of the Department, and now described as a special agent. His is all that a public document should not be. Its high praises of the tariff and its framers are out of place. Even the Department offers a half-apology for printing the essay and giving it official endorsement.

A predominant note of the Consular Reports for December is the threatened industrial crisis in Europe. The wave of prosperity, which has steadily risen since 1895, has taken a turn and begun to recede. There are ominous indications in France, Scotland, Austria-Hungary, and Germany especially, where at the same time that continued overproduction has made stoppages of factories the order of the day, fuel and provisions have greatly advanced in price. This increase in the cost of food gives peculiar interest to the present controversy as to the working of the law passed four years ago, through Agrarian influence, forbidding "dealing in futures in grain and mill products or stocks of mining and manufacturing establishments on the exchange." The supporters of the measure claim "that it has given Germany an autonomous home market, dominated by their own grades and qualities of grain and controlled by German conditions of supply and demand, independent of the markets at Odessa, Antwerp, Liverpool, or Chicago; and that it has stimulated and elevated the morals of trade." On the other hand, "the commercial and industrial classes of business men in this part of Germany," writes Consul-General Mason of Berlin, "including also many of the more intelligent agriculturists, seem convinced that the whole effect of the law has been abortive, and not only of no practical advantage, but a positive injury to the interests of German agriculture"—a conviction in which the Government seems to share. The readiness of Japan to follow Western methods receives a new illustration in the recent establishment of a Museum of Commerce at Bangkok, in which it is proposed to display a sample of every commercial product of Japan.

It is just thirty years since Sir Robert Hart suggested the use of the medical staff of the Imperial Maritime Customs in China for the half-yearly Medical Reports which have appeared regularly ever since, even while the promoter himself was besieged in Pekin. We have more than once called attention to the incidental sociological interest and value of these reports, and these qualities are manifested anew in the 59th issue (II., Special Series No. 2) for March 31, 1900, published at Shanghai. Thus, Dr. W. H. Parks says "the fashionable disease of Soochow is gastralgia," "mostly confined to ladies of the upper classes," on account of their indolent and aimless lives, with a fit of anger as a frequent inciting cause. Great is the outcry and pother and the demand on the servants for relief. In these Dr. Parks says he has sometimes thought he could detect symptoms of pride at "serving a mistress who could get up such a disease and cause such a stir in a little world." The disease is largely responsible for opium-smoking among women, who contract the habit after the attack has been alleviated. Opium Dr. Osman F. Hall of Chungking reckons among "the five great curses of the women of China," along with slavery, tuberculosis, rickets, and bound feet; and he illustrates all these in a portrait group of three women. Dr. H. M. McCandliss, of Hoihow and Kiungchow, tells of an old woman, ill with plague, whose house was burnt above her head, together with the coffin already provided for her. "She did not grieve over the burns . . . ; but, oh! that coffin which was burned, and where could she get another?"

Art collectors and custodians of museums will be greatly interested in a new weekly, *Monatsberichte über Kunstwissenschaft und Kunsthandel*, of which R. Freiherr von Seydlitz is editor-in-chief, and Hugo Helbing of Munich the publisher. Each number contains brief articles by leading European art critics, on an average five full-page heliogravures or autotypes, a number of illustrations, and very full bibliographies and reports on art collections, schools, exhibitions, etc. There is, besides, a supplement, the 'Folia Helbingiana,' or monthly illustrated catalogue of rare publications and objects of art of every description offered for sale by the firm of Hugo Helbing.

A late issue of the *Archäologischer Anzeiger*, No. 3, 1900, presents an interesting partial programme of the work of the German Archæological Institutes at Rome and Athens for the current year. The public meetings of these institutes began, as usual, with the observance of the birthday of Winckelmann on December 7. Professor Petersen began early in December to lecture in Rome on the most important monuments and museum treasures in and about the city. Professor Hülsen of Rome gives two courses—one on the topography of the ancient city, and another on Latin inscriptions. In Athens, Professor Dörpfeld is lecturing on the buildings and topography of the city, of Piræus and of Eleusis. After the end of this course, in April, occurs his "Studienreise" to the Peloponnese, Ithaca, and Delphi, to be followed in May by another to the islands of the Ægean Sea and to Troy.

The excellent method by which Europeans show their respect and love for their scholars has again been exemplified in the case of August Mau, the well-known authority on Pompeii, whose latest book on that subject was not long ago published in an English translation. His sixtieth birthday was celebrated by his friends in Rome on the 15th of October. One of the features was a gift of 5,600 francs, to which scholars and friends in all parts of Europe and America contributed. This amount was given outright, with only the suggestion that it might be used for the production of copies of Pompeian wall-paintings.

The recent Congress of Archæologists held in Kiev decided to petition the Government to reorganize thoroughly the whole archive system in Russia, and to establish a series of central archives under the control of the Ministry of Education. For the first year, 1901, the sum of 14,000 rubles has been asked, and two central archives are to be established, one at Kiev and the other at Wilna.

The Countess of Linden, whose work on the causes of coloration in animals is well known, and who is assistant professor in the Zoölogical Institute of the University of Bonn, has just been awarded the prize (1,200 francs) of "Gama Machado," and thus becomes Lauréate de l'Institut de France

(Paris). The Countess, who is German, and has never been in France, wrote her work in French, her subject being the colors of the wings of butterflies; her competitors were all men, and one of them, a professor at Marseilles, was already laureate. We may also mention here that Miss Lily Martin has received an appointment as assistant in the laboratory at Clark University.

—The name of Father Marquette has just gone the round of the newspapers, owing to the alleged discovery at Frankfort, Mich., of his grave, with remains which seem to include a rosary and cross. Through the courtesy of Mr. Reuben G. Thwaites, we bring to public notice another revelation concerning the celebrated missionary and explorer—a man whose heroism was only less remarkable than his goodness of heart. A fuller statement of the facts in question will be found among the notes to vol. lxxi. of the 'Jesuit Relations,' an instalment of that great work which is still forthcoming. Until recently it was believed that no portrait of Marquette had been preserved. The faces of Le Jeune, Jogues, and Gabriel Lalemant are known from contemporary engravings, while Brébeuf and several other martyrs stand out plainly in the plate delineating the tortures which is given by Creuxius in his 'Historia Canadensis' (Cramoisy, 1664). Marquette, however, was not made the subject of an engraving or woodcut, and accordingly he does not appear in the gallery of oil portraits executed in recent years by Mr. D. G. M'Nab, from seventeenth-century data. Jacques Viger, the first Mayor of Montreal, made extensive investigations about Marquette, but apparently found no clue to a portrait, and in 1846 Father Félix Martin learned that the Marquette family at Laon could give no information whatever regarding one. It remained for Mr. M'Nab to stumble across something which may prove to be an authentic likeness.

—Four winters ago, while walking along Little St. James Street, in Montreal, "I overtook," he says, "two French boys drawing a hand-cart loaded with rubbish and scraps of broken boards, on top of which was thrown an old panel, the shape of which attracted my attention. Picking it up, I inquired as to where they had found it. 'Oh, all of this wood is from an old house.'" They would tell him nothing further, but sold the panel for a little silver. Mr. M'Nab neglected his purchase till the autumn of 1899, when he began removing the dirt with which the picture was encrusted. He found at the bottom of much varnish an excellent portrait, though somewhat cracked. "The face," he says, "is a wonderful fine example of modelling and coloring, and could be mistaken for a work of Rembrandt, were it not for the signature, 'R. Roos, 1669,' above which are two lines which I take to be as explanatory of the model; though cracks and dirt have defaced most of the words, save 'Marquette de la Confrérie de Jésus,' which is quite legible. On the back of the panel . . . there has been carved 'Pere Marquette,' strong and deep, but this carving evidently is not by a contemporary." Father Arthur Jones, the archivist of St. Mary's College, Montreal, is disposed to accept the portrait, and he has been in correspondence with Father Hamy of Boulogne-sur-Mer, the best living authority on whatever relates to Marquette. Father Hamy, having seen a photoprint and considered the evidence, writes: "I congratulate you on having found the likeness. You will now be glad to hear that there is every likelihood of its proving authentic." On the strength of these opinions, Mr. Thwaites will give a halftone engraving of the panel in the last volume of his series. He concludes: "Every admirer of one of the most lovable characters in the history of American explorations will hope that it will eventually be found that the noble physiognomy here depicted was that of the saintly Marquette."

—The announcement by the Delegates of the Clarendon Press of a new photographic facsimile of Shakspere's First Folio (1623) is welcome news indeed, for the Staunton facsimile, a reproduction wonderfully successful for its time (it was published in the years 1864 and 1865), is now so expensive that good copies command prices in the neighborhood of fifty dollars, and are difficult to obtain even at that figure. This, the best of the facsimiles, is practically, therefore, beyond the reach of the private student. The so-called Halliwell-Phillipps facsimile (1876) is unsatisfactory on account of its many imperfections, due to the reduced size of the text, to say nothing of the painful effect which the reading of it has upon the eyesight. The Booth typographical facsimile, though marvellously correct for a representation in single types, lacks the interest which a photographic reproduction naturally has. Other facsimiles that have been made from time to time are quite untrustworthy. A legible, faithful, and generally accessible *ipsissima-litera* facsimile of the First Folio is therefore badly needed, and the Clarendon Press, in undertaking to supply this want, is adding another to the long list of indebtednesses which English scholarship owes to Oxford. Mr. Sidney Lee—and there could not be a more competent editor for the task—is to have the work in charge. The Press Delegates promise the book for the autumn of this year. They will reproduce the Chatsworth copy belonging to the Duke of Devonshire, which has been deposited in the Bodleian Library for the purpose. It is to be hoped that, besides the bibliographical introduction by Mr. Lee, they will add to the book a collation of the facsimile with the original, showing the various trivial discrepancies between the two which will inevitably arise through imperfections in photographic plates. Such notes will add greatly to the value of their work. Mr. Lee asks that those who are fortunate enough to own copies of the First Folio communicate with him (in care of the Clarendon Press, Oxford), so that he may obtain full bibliographical details for his introduction. He ought thus to be able to give a reasonably complete table of the variations which are to be found in the several copies of the 1623 Folio.

—The *Atlantic* for January has a melancholy article by Elizabeth Bisland on "The Time-Spirit of the Twentieth Century." It contrasts the buoyancy, hope, and enthusiasm of a hundred years since with the cold-blooded pessimism or materialism of to-day, and inquires what the future can have in store for us. "Will the wage-earners shear the bourgeoisie, as we shore the nobles a century ago? Or will Liberty sell herself to authority, for protection from the dry hopelessness of socialism or the turmoil of anarchy? Or will the new generation evolve some thought undreamed of, some new and happier guess at the great central truth which for ever allures and for ever eludes our grasp?" *Quien sabe?* Science has no answers to these questions as yet. Reflective readers who seek relief in another train of thought may turn to an optimistic economical article by Charles A. Conant, on "The Growth of Public Expenditures." Mr. Conant thinks that recent history "illustrates the benefits which may come to the community from a well-directed use of a part of its new wealth in the extension of state functions." A hundred years ago there was no wealth to spare; now, with the multiplication of man's power through steam and electricity, there is a vast surplus fund, constantly growing, likely to be increased hereafter through the resources of chemistry; and this fund can therefore be applied with safety to sanitation, education, and local public works. Consequently, we need not be depressed if we see our taxes constantly growing; we can afford it. Unfortunately for the argument, most of the surplus does not go for sanitation, or water-works, or good roads, but for pure waste in war. What we need to consider is, not the great surplus which is at our disposal for purposes of taxation, but how it is spent, especially as thousands of millions of it were mortgaged by generations now dead for wars long since waged. But let no one call us a pessimistic generation so long as we produce economists who undertake the task of making us happy over our taxes, and the splendid opportunity there is for an extension of "state functions." R. Van Bergen contributes a paper on "The Empress Dowager," which throws a reflected light on the Chinese question. In the Middle Kingdom "no law, however sacred it may be, is considered inviolable." Jurists will be interested in the account given of the process by which Tsai-tien was adopted as heir of Hsien Fêng, by the latter's "posthumous act."

—Another cheerful economist is Mr. Carroll D. Wright, the Commissioner of Labor, who contributes to the *Century* an article on "What the Government Costs." He shows, among other things, that while population since 1791 has increased from about 4,000,000 to about 76,000,000, expenditure per capita has increased only from 49 cents to $6.39, while wealth has increased "fast enough to warrant any augmentation in expenditures." Surely this overlooks the fact that part of the expenditure is caused by a debt of $1,000,000,000, which represents mainly absolute destruction of property. Mr. Wright lays down, as the foundation of what he has to say, the proposition that because a private person with an increasing income generally increases his expenditures in proportion to it, a Government is warranted in doing the same. But if the Government has a large debt and does this, the debt will obviously never be paid off at all. Besides this, private business is mainly the business of production; Government expenditures, except in the case of public works, produce little or nothing, but are taxes taken out of production, and therefore a constant burden. The fact is, that all our buoyant, happy economists are laboring to prove what nobody disputes—that we are a rich people. What they say throws no light on the real ques-

tions which confront the country: Shall we pay off our debt? Shall we rob Peter to pay Paul $140,000,000 a year for pensions? Is it prudent to keep a continuous war going at the rate of $100,000,000 a year? What have economists to say about militarism? An economist who passes all these questions smiling by and spends his time blowing the trumpet for more taxes, is a curious product of this curious age. Jacob A. Riis has an entertaining illustrated article on "Hamlet's Castle," and Cecil E. Payen contributes an account of the siege of the legations ("Besieged in Peking"), with pictures from photographs by the author. This, like everything else of the sort, has been anticipated by the daily press, but it contains one or two lifelike touches. The following is given as a specimen of Chinese cruelty, but it also illustrates something else, apparently not perceived at all by the writer. One of the coolies within the besieged precincts beats his wife and baby unmercifully. To make an example of him, the man is placed in front of the bell-tower, with a board round his neck bearing the inscription "Wife-Beater." The result is that the punishment falls upon his wife and mother, who go about crying and begging that his family may not be disgraced in this way, while the culprit sits in the pillory with a "forced grin" on his face. He does not know for what he is punished, as every man in China has the right to beat his wife, and "wife-beater" is no term of opprobrium at all. "Running the Cañons of the Rio Grande," by Robert T. Hill of the United States Geological Survey (with illustrations chiefly by Thomas Moran, from photographs), should not be overlooked.

—*Scribner's* has an article by Thomas F. Millard called "A Comparison of the Armies in China." He confirms the accounts given by other writers of the superiority of the Japanese troops. In the beginning it was discovered that the War Office at Tokio possessed "the only complete and correct military maps of the theatre of war." As a result, the allied commanders had to go constantly to the Japanese intelligence staff for instruction and advice. Again, on the march to Pekin, "their field telegraph alone prevented the allied army from losing communication with its base." The other attempts at this service were failures. Further, the work of the Japanese field medical corps was a revelation, and comparable only with the British-Indian field service. During engagements the Japanese wounded "received much prompter attention than those of other nationalities," and, in a sweltering climate, ice was successfully carried all the way to the capital. It is, however, in their commissariat and army transport that the Japanese really bear away the palm. "There can be no doubt that, in the operations in China, the Japanese forces have moved with greater readiness and rapidity, with less fatigue to the troops, have been better supplied, and have, consequently, invariably entered engagements in better physical condition, and with a larger percentage of battalions present for duty, than any of their allies." This superiority in transport hinges on the vital principle of marching "light." The Japanese soldier (and the same thing is said to be true of his British-Indian confrère) carries nothing on the march except his rifle, ammunition, and water-bottle, and all his supplies are packed in such a way as to make transportation easy. The American soldier, who is at the other extreme, marches under an enormous load. After the allied forces entered Pekin, one-third of Gen. Chaffee's total force is said to have been in hospital, against 5 per cent. of the Japanese. Mr. Brownell's article on Auguste Rodin will interest many readers. It is accompanied by numerous illustrations from photographs of sculptures by Rodin—among them, one of the extraordinary Balzac of which every one has heard. Mr. Brownell may be regarded as an authorized "interpreter" of Rodin to the American public, and what he says is persuasive, though whether all the illustrations reinforce what he says may be a question. We make out that, as a theorist about his art, Rodin is occasionally guilty of extravagance, not to say affectation; curiously enough, the rabble see this sometimes in his sculpture.

—*Harper's* opens with the first instalment of Woodrow Wilson's "Colonies and Nation"—a "Short History of the People of the United States," copiously illustrated by well-known draughtsmen, and reinforced by reproductions of autograph signatures, maps, portraits, documents, relics, etc. Otherwise, poetry and fiction make up most of the number. Mr. Poultney Bigelow contributes an article called "My Japan," giving an account of a recent second visit to that country after an interval of twenty-odd years. He finds that the Japanese have changed their costume, but not their nature. They are still charming, still feudal, still non-European, so far as art, music, and the drama go, still thought (*i. e.*, the mercantile class as compared with the corresponding class in China) by the English to be "unreliable in business matters." This is accounted for, according to Mr. Bigelow, by the fact that, "in Japan, trade is left to those whose sordid qualities place them out of sympathy with the great bulk of the natives." Japanese female morals are defended, and we are told that in reality society is as decent in Japan as in England or the United States. The ladies of Japan, it seems, enjoy more freedom than any others in the East because they are more to be trusted. Kotaka (Mr. Bigelow's host) allows his guest to escort Mrs. Kotaka to a musical matinée in Uyeno Park, much as it might be to Carnegie Hall or Sanders Theatre, Cambridge, Mass. Mr. Howells puts Mr. Curtis's old "Easy Chair" in repair, and makes it talk with him on the subject of manners. We have not bad manners, so much as "no manners"; but "if we ever take thought of behavior, we shall have the best manners in the world, probably." This is what was said in Chicago of culture, and is believed by many to be true of the art of government, and other branches. But, as the Chair says, "we must not wait too long." Mr. Howells's pleasant irony leaves the matter intentionally where he found it. If we might venture a suggestion of our own, it would be that the decline in manners is directly due to the tariff. The tariff, as it has risen, has produced a privileged class of *nouveaux riches*. Now privileged classes, in countries managed by Teuton or Anglo-Saxon, always have haughty, arrogant, domineering manners; and the "lower classes" (this being a country in which socially the principle of equality is immensely valuable to them) ape the "hustle and shove" of the newly enriched. That is the way in which they "get even." The constant desire to show how rich and powerful you are, on one side, and to "get even" on the other, is fatal to polite breeding. The Bosses, and apostles of Protection typify the manners of privilege; the noisy "travelling man," the other side. Next to Protection, as a cause of decadence in manners, might be put, of course, "Patriotism." All good manners are quiet; but no one can be a real patriot without being noisy. There is room in Mr. Howells's philosophy of the subject for these thoughts also.

LANG'S CHARLES EDWARD.

Prince Charles Edward. By Andrew Lang. London: Goupil & Co.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1900.

It is doubtless the confession of a weakness to praise the mechanical features of a book before noticing its contents, but the print and illustrations of Mr. Lang's book on the Pretender are so conspicuously splendid that they deserve prominent mention. The volume belongs to a series which already contains lives of Mary Stuart, Queen Elizabeth, Charles I., Oliver Cromwell, and Queen Victoria. We may infer that the artistic motive was the strongest in the minds of Goupil & Co., because they are distinctively "art publishers" and do not deal with purely historical literature. However, they had the good judgment to secure students of note for their biographers, and the result is sound learning embellished by faithful and sumptuous illustration. In one unavoidable respect the volume on Charles Edward is inferior to that on Charles I., not because the reproductions are less good, but because the later Stuarts had no Vandyck for court painter. Largillière, Gennari, Blanchet, and the other painters represented here by full-page photogravures are not eminent, though some of their portraits are skilful and pleasing. On the other hand, we must exempt from any possible breath of disparagement Hogarth's portrait of Lord Lovat counting the clans. In type it is even more unpleasant than Sargent's "Asher Wertheimer," but it is equally enthralling, and it remains the greatest legacy of the Forty-five to art.

Passing to the text, we must also make a general statement before we come to detail. Mr. Lang writes the best life of Charles Edward which has appeared, and the most coherent account of the last Jacobite rising, considered not merely in its relations to the Pretender, but in its bearing upon the clans and the political circumstances of the time. An accomplished man of letters like Mr. Lang, who has been tested in many fields, can present anything attractively, even though his information be somewhat scant. But Mr. Lang knows the Forty-five even better, perhaps, than he does his Homer, and he secures his decisive effect by weaving minute and intricate data into a smooth and well-modelled work. Every Scottish lad grows up in an atmosphere of hero-worship for the Highlanders who charged at Prestonpans, at Falkirk, and at Culloden. The children of Inverness still pay their compliments to the "spitting-stone" whence Cumberland watched "the whip of the whirlwind," as Camerons, Stewarts, Mackintoshes, Frazers, and MacLeans plunged forward to die for a vanquished

cause. Mr. Lang, who was once an Edinburgh schoolboy, retains the generous admirations of his youth. It is not unknown that he wears a miniature of Charles Edward for his scarf-pin, and calls the Forty-five the most gallant enterprise of the eighteenth century. But his enthusiasm has been duly chastened by historical research, and he describes the pitiable side of Charles Edward's character with the fulness which the truth requires.

When Dr. Johnson visited Flora Macdonald at Kingsburgh, and was given the bed in which Charles Edward had slept twenty-seven years previously, he pencilled upon a slip of paper, "Quantum cedat virtutibus aurum." Mr. Boswell did not understand the meaning of these words when his immortal work was first printed, but, before a second edition appeared, an "ingenious friend" suggested that they might have some connection with the £30,000 reward. Here we get to the true romance of the Forty-five. Charles Edward was indeed brave when, after fretting for years over the delays of the French Government, he said that he would go to the Highlands and raise the clans alone. He was sober and even melancholy during his brief hour of triumph. He was constant and cheerful when chased through the heather by Cumberland's soldiers and by Lord Macaulay's great grandfather, the Rev. Aulay Macaulay, Minister of Harris. Yet his is not the great glory of the forlorn hope. That belongs to chiefs like Lochiel and Cluny Macpherson; to vassals like the boatmen who rowed the Prince across Loch Nevis, and the eight honest men who dwelt in the cave of Coiraghoth; to women like Lady Margaret Macdonald and the more celebrated Flora. For five months and three days Charles Edward wandered through the Highlands, a fugitive whose captor would have received the largest reward ever offered in Great Britain for such a service to the crown. None of his own betrayed him, or could have been induced to betray him. "Quantum cedat virtutibus aurum."

Mr. Lang's interest in Charles Edward springs from a sense of the loyalty which he inspired. "I am unable to find in Prince Charles the splendid figure that bewitches our fancy in our childhood." The Prince is honored not because he loved much, but because he was much loved. Mr. Lang reveres the emotion which is still felt when "the band plays 'Will ye no come back again?' in assemblies of the Kirk at Holyrood." The volume contains passages which may almost seem to be marked by antiquarian detail, but beneath is this underlying motive: "He failed utterly, failed before God and man and his own soul, but, if he failed greatly, he has greatly endeavored. Charles is loved for his forlorn hope, for his desperate resolve, for the reckless daring, the winning charm that once were his; for bright hair, and brown eyes; above all, as the centre and inspirer of old chivalrous loyalty, as one who would have brought back a lost age, an impossible realm of dreams."

Mr. Lang's principal sources of information (apart from what has been printed) are the documents contained in the Stuart Papers at Windsor. On Cardinal York's death the archives of James III. and his sons passed through some strange experiences, but were finally made over to the Prince Regent. Since then they have remained at Windsor, with the exception of some letters relating to Charles Edward, Mme. d'Albany, and Alfieri which are now in the British Museum. No editor has yet been found who would undertake the work of publishing these Papers, though as early as the date of their purchase Lockhart was mentioned for the task. The only progress which has been made towards rendering them available is represented by a single volume edited by Dr. Glover, and containing manuscripts of the years 1717-1730. More than one historian has had access to the Stuart Papers, but Mr. Lang uses them more freely than his predecessors have done. Among the results of his fresh research is the establishment of several new facts in the life of Charles Edward between his return to France after Culloden and the death of James III. It is an obscure period in his career, and one which is not fully cleared up even yet. As might be expected, Mr. Lang supplements and corrects Mr. Ewald's 'Life and Times of Prince Charles Stuart' (London, 1883) at many points. In fact, he is always glad to display Mr. Ewald's shortcomings—*e. g.*, his failure to use the unpublished part of the Stuart Papers, his statement (p. 9) that a certain published letter had not been published, and (pp. 233-234) his confusion between Miss Walkinshaw and Mme. de Talmond on the strength of a misunderstood statement of Walton's. But there are writers on the Forty-five whose command of the subject is such that it is not shaken or questioned in the present work. Thus, the chapter "In the Heather" is very much indebted to Mr. W. B. Blaikie's 'Itinerary of Prince Charles Edward Stuart' which was published by the Scottish History Society in 1897 as a supplement to 'The Lyon in Mourning.'

In estimating the nature of Mr. Lang's book we must keep close to the central figure, for this is a true biography and not the story of one short episode in a long life. The Forty-five stands boldly in the foreground, but what comes before it is more than a prologue, while what follows it is more than an epilogue. Mr. Lang exclaims that he is called both a Jacobite and a Whig, and he will certainly please no blind partisan by his treatment of Charles Edward. The Jacobite will not find the praise he gives James III. and Cardinal York a sufficient compensation for his account of Charles Edward's weaknesses in later life. The Whig will not forgive his extreme interest in the fortunes of the House of Stuart. But he writes neither to appease those among the Scotch who are up in arms over 'Pickle the Spy,' nor to gratify the Nonconformists who see in the last Jacobite rising only the wiles of the Pope. Probably the thought of offending the Whigs has disturbed him little, but a Scotchman needs some fortitude to tell his countrymen the foibles of their Prince as these would be related by a German historian who had mastered the subject.

Charles Edward was a spirited boy, with a marked fondness for field sports and an equally strong prejudice against regular studies. Mr. Lang calls him the worst speller of the century, and even in an age when the forms of words were still rather fluid, his vagaries with the pen must have appeared shocking. Yet at the age of fourteen he fought with the Duke of Liria and the Spaniards against the Imperialists at Gaeta, and "entered a position whence the besieging generals had retired under fire of artillery." He had from the first the physical vigor which surprised his companions in the flight from Culloden, when he proved that he could walk farther and drink more whiskey than the Highlanders themselves. He particularly loved shooting. "He had spirit, personal courage, and, when he chose, an accomplished address and distinguished manners."

The qualities which Charles Edward brought with him to Scotland were not of a kind to help him in detaching Whig noblemen from the Hanoverian interest, but they awakened enthusiasm among the loyal Jacobites, and were solid enough to secure respect for their owner throughout the whole campaign. He had Danton's audacity, and was ever for action when a question arose between it and delay. On the eve of Prestonpans he drew his sword and said: "Gentlemen, I have flung away the scabbard; with God's assistance I don't doubt of making you a free and happy people." At Derby he would have pushed forward contrary to the advice of Lord George Murray and the chiefs. After the retreat, he would have given final battle on the southern fringe of the Highlands, instead of falling back to Inverness. Moreover, while he was dashing, and favored the boldest measures, he was not corrupted by the brief success which brought him power and adulation. He was temperate and gave no ground for scandal. Both in youth and when striking for his Cause, he was attractive, though never a genius. It was forced inaction which corrupted him. Said Lucius Cary, Lord Falkland: "I pity unlearned gentlemen in a rainy day." If not by want of learning, Prince Charles was demoralized by lack of application and of useful employment in the rainy days and years which followed Culloden.

"Hope and Despair" is the title which Mr. Lang places at the head of his chapter on Charles Edward's life during the next twenty years after his return from Scotland. The Prince was always plotting and always wandering; now contented with a Scottish mistress, now trying to get a German wife; now taking money which came from the coffers of the Holy See, and now professing a willingness to abjure Romanism if only he could become King of England thereby. It is a sad record of intrigue, disappointment, and moral decadence. The virtues which were eminent at the short-lived court of Holyrood no less than in the field, were rapidly lost, and Charles declined to a state of soul which is revealed in his latest portrait—that by Pompeo Batoni. His marriage to Louise of Stolberg did not lead to regeneration, and his wife's misconduct with Alfieri was the last disgrace of his sad life. Even Voltaire was moved to see a fatality in the misfortunes of the Stuarts, and the last drop was added by the Italian tragedian. Mr. Lang says wittily: "A young poet lover of another gentleman's wife is very well. But when the lover has perpetually a horticultural eye on the cultivation of his talents and fame through the assistance of his passion, then one can only be sorry for the woman whom he finds serviceable in a poetical way." *A fortiori* one must be sorry for the husband, especially if he be a ruined and neglected prince.

Such was Charles Edward, but who were his supporters? We shall say nothing about the Jacobite discords and jealousies which made the vagrant courts of James III. and Charles III. uncomfortable places of

residence, nor about the villanies of the Forty-five. Murray of Broughton and Simon Fraser, besides the traitors of minor note, may be dismissed without regret. So, too, may the nobles of England, who looked upon Prince Charles and George II. in much the same way that Bryan and McKinley were regarded by thousands of voters in our late elections. Neither was desired, but one must be chosen. The English peerage stood by the Hanoverians, mainly because they typified act of Parliament rather than divine right. The staunch and sincere followers of Prince Charles were the chiefs who felt that a Prince of the blood royal had the same right to their allegiance which they had to the allegiance of their own clansmen and vassals. As for the latter, a sentence from Wade's Report on the Highlands, 1724, portrays the general state of mind: "They think it a most Sublime Virtue to pay a Servile and Abject Obedience to the Commands of their Chieftains, altho' in opposition to their [Hanoverian] Sovereign and the Laws of the Kingdom."

We hope that the text of this book may be printed less expensively, even at a sacrifice of all the illustrations. In such an event an index should be furnished, for a large amount of detail is given, and there is no analytical table of contents. The only fault which we can find with Mr. Lang relates to the form of proper names, both European and Scottish. He has not always taken care to correct mistakes of spelling which occur in his sources.

SMITH'S TROUBADOURS AT HOME.

The Troubadours at Home; Their Lives and Personalities, their Songs and their World. By Justin H. Smith, Professor of Modern History in Dartmouth College. Two volumes, with 178 illustrations. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Among the few cheerful episodes that find a place in the conventional accounts of the Middle Ages, the most cheerful and attractive is that of the life in southern France immediately before the tragedy of the Albigensian crusade, which finds its fullest expression in the songs of the troubadours. Perhaps the shocking end of the brief comedy has served to enhance somewhat its fascination. However that may be, the general interest and importance of the theme have long invited a more adequate popular treatment than those that have hitherto been at the disposal of the general reader. There are a score of technical periodicals devoted exclusively, or largely, to Romance philology; these, together with the numerous monographs constantly appearing in this field, have accumulated in the last twenty years a mass of information with which very few persons can possibly acquaint themselves. Prof. Justin Smith's purpose of giving the public at large the chief results of all this special investigation with which he has patiently familarized himself, will be heartily appreciated by all who are interested in the history of literature or the course of European culture.

The fragmentary character of the information that has come down to us in regard to the lives of the troubadours, and the danger that their most spirited productions may appear dull and pointless when judged apart from their music and the circumstances of their audience and surroundings, has led Mr. Smith to give a somewhat singular form to his work. *Revista* and *Zeitschrift* formed a necessary beginning, but they are warmed by no Provençal sun. After the days in the library the second step was to travel over the ground—

> "to prepare a real stage-setting; another was to reconstruct the personalities of the troubadours according to their poems, environments, and what we know of their lives, as, indeed, one could not help doing when treading the ground they trod, with the mind full of their sayings and doings; a fourth was to translate specimens of their poetry in the original forms, with some authentic illustrations of their music; and the last was to combine this material with pictures, incidents of travel, and descriptions of existing things so as to induce if possible a sense of actuality."

The author meets the possible imputation that he is verging upon historical fiction by assuring the reader that his object is solely to state and illustrate fact. "I beg leave to assure the reader, too, that I have used imagination only to combine facts, or, where knowledge ends, to supplement without falsifying it. Further, I have scrupulously indicated in the text itself or in the notes all that I have invented." Indeed, the first thing that we come upon is a very effective pledge of sincerity, a bibliography, including the names of thirty-one periodicals and over four hundred writers, from Vincent of Beauvais to Gaston Paris. At the end of each volume are nearly a hundred pages of notes in fine print, and the work closes with a synoptical table and a good index intended to permit a systematic grouping of the scattered information in the text. In short, the author has done his best, by acquainting himself with the most unimpeachable sources of information in the recent French, German, and Italian scientific literature, to prepare himself—as few writers who feel moved to appeal to the general public have the patience or training to do—to furnish a correct although readable account of the troubadours and the general culture which they represent. Mr. Smith is gifted, moreover, with a good, clear style, abundant resources, and a light touch.

He travels from place to place with his kodak slung over his shoulder and the old verses running in his head. He starts at Aix, which, since it offered practically nothing to suggest any particular troubadour, appeared a good place to make a few general reflections upon the tribe as a whole. But why seek an explanation for them in that sturdy old illusion, so often left by scholars for dead, of the fatal year 1000? Mr. Smith even enhances the legend (for which there is absolutely no contemporaneous authority), by the quaint conceit that after trembling humanity—whom all the chronicles show us as busily preoccupied with marrying and giving in marriage as usual—had seen the fatal year go by, they concluded that the destruction of the world was reserved for the millennium from the Lord's death, "and another whole generation shuddered under the black shadow of doom and damnation." This illustrates one weakness of Mr. Smith's work. His very considerable knowledge of the literature of the troubadours, and unusually keen comprehension of their life and ambitions, are unsupplemented by the necessary acquaintance with all those social, political, and intellectual elements that are conveniently, if somewhat vaguely, summed up in the words "Mediæval Church." He deals with this institution and its influences in that spirit of covert, although, doubtless, quite unconscious, hostility traditional among Protestant writers. There is no indication in his long list of books that he has more than glanced at the history of the most powerful factor in mediæval culture. Had he reckoned with Mr. Lea's works, for example, he would hardly have extolled the Albigensian creed so unconditionally, nor would he have said that Dominic invented the Inquisition. The statements are misleading, too, that both of the mendicant orders were "discountenanced by the Pope till he dared resist no longer," and that the Albigensians were in certain points clearly the forerunners of Luther.

From Aix we are conducted to Carpentras; are told how it looks to-day, and something of Gui de Cavaillon and Raimbaut de Vaqueiras. At Monferrat we are reintroduced to Raimbaut, and have an opportunity to learn more of him. At Montpellier we meet Pière de Corbiac; at Marseilles, Pière Vidal. Thence to Foix, and then, with some intervening stops, to Albi, where we review the terrible episode with which its people were associated—ending at Poitiers, with the last of the troubadours, Guiraut Riquier. All the way the reader—at least he who possesses *une âme sensible*—feels hurried, and is confused by a series of impressions as little rationally sequent as those received from the windows of an express-train. He is taught his history by innuendo, his biography by anecdote, and his literary criticism as surreptitiously as may be, for fear that he may otherwise be bored.

There are lucid moments when the author forgets to distract, and shows only his most amiable characteristics. At Anduze we come upon the trail of Ugo de Saint-Cire:

> "Ugo seems to have been something of an exquisite. To borrow yesterday's argot of the Paris drawing-rooms, he was cut out for a 'zebra,' the ornamental fetch-and-carry of an elegant mondaine. He delighted to vow, protest, and implore. He would talk of kissing his inamorata's feet; declare the little purse that she made him worth a star or two; and beg a million pardons when he cared not a straw for one. He always wore a compliment in his right eye and an impertinence in his left, and could say either in such a way as to make it seem the other. An interesting cough, an elegant headache, a charming languor, and a seductive melancholy were also in his baggage. . . . As a lady's man, he was aptly contrived; lively, companionable, sentimental, never in love, but always able to appear so, as the biography states; always ready with a song, fully stocked with gossip, glad to be petted, and mightily happy to be ordered about on dainty errands. With men, however, it was different. His patrons—bold, vigorous barons—quickly discovered two vices in his making up: he was expensive, and he was lazy; and from these vices grew, I take it, his two unfortunate broils. The story of each is expounded in a *tenso*. First, it was the Count of Rodes."

Had the author frankly given up the hope of beguiling that class of readers who are to be caught only by the chatty journalistic bait, and, by omitting his *impressions de voyage*, which are generally quite unrelated to his real theme, confined himself to his vivacious accounts of the individual singers and his clever versions of their songs, and occasionally given us admirable passages like the following, his two volumes would have become one, and formed a very important and permanent contri-

bution to the popular literature of the subject:

"It was precisely in the land of the troubadours and keeping time by the music of their songs that a gay, brilliant, and polished society was first developed in the modern world. Partly by instinct, partly by feeling, and partly by taking thought, a code of ideas and a system of conduct were elaborated, to break and put in training the rude ways and ungoverned passions of the feudal world. The starting-point was the love for women, as we have already discovered. As a result of love came that *joi* of which we already know, a gladness and lightness of heart that illuminated and vivified the inner world like another sun, and prompted to all noble, beautiful, and self-denying acts. *Joi* led especially to the boundless generosity that frequently almost ruined wealthy nobles, and even made robbers of them sometimes. Along with such qualities went naturally a passionate fondness for social pleasure, witty conversation, and gallantry. All these together were summed up in the word *joven*, that youngness or young-heartedness which has adready been mentioned more than once; while feebleness of spirit and meanness of life were signified by the contrary word, oldness. Over all this were thrown bonds of self-control and moderation, expressed by another word always on the lips, *mesura*, measure, which endeavored to bring even the virtues into æsthetic form. The precious fruit of so much striving was known as *cortesia*, courtliness, the perfect bearing and conduct of a finished gentleman, according to the code of chivalry and poetry . . . These were the principles that guided the court of Béziers. But we must not go to the other extreme and take the people too seriously. In a very real sense they were, by Anglo-Saxon standards, only grown-up children. Indeed, they were almost literally such. As we learn from the poem of 'Flamenca,' love began to claim a girl at thirteen, at fifteen she was marriageable, at sixteen she was aging."

It is to be regretted that one who was so well prepared, by study, natural insight and humor, and command of an easy and flexible style, should not have had more confidence than he has shown in the readers to whom his book should appeal. Had he counted upon even very mediocre powers of concentration and attention, he would not have fallen into a habit of sprightly discursiveness which sometimes suggests a scholarly Miss Bates.

WALLACE'S STUDIES.

Studies, Scientific and Social. By Alfred Russel Wallace. Macmillan. 1900. 2 vols. 8vo, pp. 541 and 543. With 114 illustrations.

Fifty-two essays, one for every card in the pack, in the four suits of geology, evolutionary biology, anthropology, and sociology, written in Wallace's clear, flowing style, and with all his argumentative force and ingenuity, full of information upon all sorts of matters of curiosity, afford nothing more interesting among all these than their portraiture of the writer himself. Not quite a typical man of science is Wallace; not a man who observes and studies only because he is eager to learn, because he is conscious that his actual conceptions and theories are inadequate, and he feels a need of being set right; nor yet one of those men who are so dominated by a sense of the tremendous importance of a truth in their possession that they are borne on to propagate it by all means that God and nature have put into their hands—no matter what, so long as it be effective. He is rather a man conscious of superior powers of sound and solid reasoning, which enable him to find paths to great truths that other men could not, and also to put the truth before his fellows with a demonstrative evidence that another man could not bring out; and along with this there is a moral sense, childlike in its candor, manly in its vigor, which will not allow him to approve anything illogical or wrong, though it be upon his own side of a question which stirs the depths of his moral nature. One cannot help entertaining a great esteem for him, even when he is most in earnest and at his *isms*.

A poor reviewer needs to summon all his professional omniscience to comment upon fifty-two discussions with such a range as these; but he can plead the stern exigencies of space as a reason for only noticing a few of them. The seventh essay gives a remarkably luminous and distinct popular account of the different families of monkeys. The reader is disposed to wonder what set Alfred Russel Wallace writing such indisputable matter; but he finds out what it was when, the description being done, in reviewing the order, he pronounces monkeys to be rather low down in the scale of quadrupedal life, both physically and mentally. He still acknowledges that man is the crown of the animal kingdom in both respects. One of these days, perhaps, there will come a writer of opinions less humdrum than those of Dr. Wallace, and less in awe of the learned and official world—for why is not this as supposable as a fourth dimension of space?—who will argue, like a new Bernard Mandeville, that man is but a degenerate monkey, with a paranoiac talent for self-satisfaction, no matter what scrapes he may get himself into, calling them "civilization," and who, in place of the unerring instincts of other races, has an unhappy faculty for occupying himself with words and abstractions, and for going wrong in a hundred ways before he is driven, willy-nilly, into the right one. Dr. Wallace would condemn such an extravagant paradoxer. If a man must indulge in paradox, let him do so in moderation.

Somewhat like the monkey essay in method is the first one in the book, which sketches, not without artistic skill, the Yellowstone Park, the somewhat differently wonderful Grose valley in New South Wales, and other inaccessible valleys, the text being helped by excellent photographs (all the illustrations in the book, by the way, are choice); but all this is but a prelude to an argument that these wells, as they might be called, with their lofty vertical sides, have been worn out by running water.

The anthropological essays relate mainly to the Australians and to the Polynesians; though there is interesting information about the Malays, the Papuans of New Guinea, the Veddahs of Ceylon, the Ainos of Japan, and the Khmers of Cambodia, ancient and modern. The admirable portraits here are, of themselves, mines of instruction. The Australian physiognomies, with their large, round heads, broad and good foreheads, beetling brows, shapely ears, good muscular development, and full beards, would be remarkably European in the impression they make, were it not for their wide mouths, thick lips, and great gobs of noses. The only Aino face here shown has a still better forehead, an excellent nose, not a bad mouth, and might perfectly well pass for a modern Greek of superior intelligence. The Veddahs are naked and completely savage huntsmen, looked upon by the other inhabitants of Ceylon as little higher than wild beasts; yet their faces betoken tremendous intensity and no little subtlety of intellect, refinement of judgment, humanity of feeling, observation, power of will, along with utter absence of civilized discipline. When Wallace pronounces these three races to belong to the same fundamental division of the human race as ourselves, the feeling their portraits excite assents to it. With the sculptured heads of the ruins in Cambodia, it is different. This civilization is not very ancient. It was in all its grandeur only about six centuries ago; and the most ancient work goes back only to 250 B. C. But the faces recall the theory of M. de la Couperie that Chinese civilization was derived, probably indirectly, from Babylonia, about 2300 B. C., and was brought by a tribe which slowly migrated from Western Asia, perhaps Bactria or Chorasmia. For, along with Mongol eyes, we see high foreheads, strong jaws, somewhat Assyrian mouths, and remarkably fine, large noses, of a peculiar character. The two untrustworthy drawings of modern Khmers look European enough, but do not in any respect resemble the ancient sculptures, except in their general intelligence.

In regard to the Polynesians, whom Wallace also believes belong to the Caucasian stock (for he takes it for granted that there is such a stock), it can be only a piece of self-complacency for us to deem them like ourselves, since they are far superior physically, as well as in the sentiments which their portraits bespeak; nor do they strike us as intellectually much below us. Their inferiority, if they have any, shows itself here only in possibly defective energy. Wallace combats the theory, founded on their traditions and language, that they came from Malaysia, and certainly shows that, physically and morally, they are the very antipodes of the Malays, while the Malay words in their languages belong to too modern a dialect of Malay to prove anything. But he quite fails to notice that there are other resemblances between the languages of a deeper character, such as the prevalence of disyllabic roots in both, the use of intensive reduplications (*bertanistanisan* is "wept greatly" in Sumatran, *kaukauwa* is "strong" in Fijian), the running of words together into a peculiar kind of compounds (like *vakayinokaukauwataka*, "to cause the body to be strong," in Fijian; *ikinapapaghampas*, "a reason for submitting to severe beating," in the intermediate Tagala language; and in the Malay languages, though the compounds are not so extraordinary, they are formed in the same way, as *mendupa*, "to fumigate with incense," in Sumatran, *itel*, "seen by him" in Dyak), and the use of a particle to introduce statements of fact. It is surprising, too, that Wallace, with his eye for spying out arguments, should not have seen that the late introduction of words from Malaysia, but not from further north in Asia, goes towards showing that the original migration most likely took the same course.

The general reader will be glad to learn from these volumes what an old Darwinian, a Darwinian before Darwin's hypothesis was known, thinks now of that question, and of Neo-Darwinianism, and of the last utterances of Romanes. He will learn, to begin with, what, of course, is common knowledge with the biologists, that variation in reproduction is far commoner and far greater than it was supposed to be when Darwin wrote—so much so that adaptations might be effected, if need be, like lightning (geological lightning, we mean), or, say, in a few

centuries; and that the real reason why it is the insensible, and not the large, variations that are efficient in natural selection is, that the changes in the environment are so slow that, a species having been already adapted to one state of its environment, any variation not quite minute would render it less fitted for continuance than none at all. He will also observe that the author draws a strong line between the acceptability of natural selection as the only cause of the differentiation between allied species, which he holds to be as good as proved, and the acceptability of it as the cause of the differentiation between families and higher classes, which he thinks extremely doubtful. He is decidedly disposed to accept the doctrines (or some of the doctrines) of Weismann, although he sometimes slips back into modes of thought which we venture to think inconsistent with those doctrines. Thus he says:

"We may, I think, say that variation is an ultimate fact of nature, and needs no other explanation than a reference to general principles which indicate that it cannot fail to exist. Does any one ask for a reason why no two gravel-stones, or beach-pebbles, or even grains of sand, are absolutely identical in size, shape, surface, color, and composition? When we trace back the complex series of causes and forces that have led to the production of these objects, do we not see that their absolute identity would be more remarkable than their diversity? So, when we consider how infinitely more complex have been the forces that have produced each individual animal or plant, and when we know that no two animals can possibly have been subject to identical conditions throughout the entire course of their development, we see that the perfect identity in the result would be opposed to everything we know of natural agencies."

But if he refers to vicissitudes in the life of the individual animal in question, they have no bearing on variation at birth; while if he refers to vicissitudes of his parents' lives, Weismann often speaks as if such circumstances could have no effect upon the germ-plasm, and often makes the offspring a mathematically exact resultant of the germ-plasms of its parents, in so far as they enter into it, and quite independent of aught else. Wallace, however, does not go so far as positively to deny the transmission of acquired characters; he only maintains that there is no real evidence of such a thing. If there should ultimately turn out to be such evidence, the theory of germ-plasm would, apparently, collapse at once; and Wallace seems to admit that the Darwinian theory must stand or fall with germ-plasm.

We do not mean to discuss Mr. Wallace's socialistic doctrines. We only note that he holds, at once, strongly to the freedom of the individual and to socialistic arrangements, such as the state owning all the land, issuing paper money, etc.

Cathedrals of France; Popular Studies of the Most Interesting French Cathedrals. By Epiphanius Wilson, M.A. (Eremita Peregrinus), Author of 'Dante Interpreted,' etc. With over two hundred illustrations. New York: The Churchman Company. 1900. Pp. 208.

This is a reprint from the *Churchman* of a series of articles. The illustrations are half-tone prints made from photographs, which are for the most part familiar to the collectors of such material; but it need hardly be said that those collectors are few, and the contents of their portfolios unknown except to themselves and their coworkers. It is to be regretted that a serious attempt could not have been made to illustrate each important building completely; or, if that is too great a demand, to illustrate each in such a way that its abundance should make up for the necessary shortcomings in another case. Thus, one does not find in any part of this volume, or in all its parts taken together, an adequate rendering of the great feature, the crowning glory, of the French Gothic churches, their chevet, or rounded east end. This magnificence is hinted at in the little picture on page 137, giving the south flank and east end of Bourges, and again in the view of the north flank and east end of Notre Dame at Paris; and the way in which the architectural effect in question is produced is explained by the picture on page 122 of the flying buttresses of Notre Dame. Still, the criticism must stand. If, indeed, the photograph, on page 85, of the east end of Le Mans Cathedral were a better picture, if it were not so insignificant in its effect of light and shade, it might be thought that even that unusual composition, that even that apse of altogether exceptional design, would suffice, so great is its splendor, to remove the imputation. One would still find himself wishing for an adequate picture of the east end of Bourges, and a picture such as is not allowed us at all of the chevet of Rheims.

So likewise with the sculpture of the cathedrals. It would have been possible to give a far more ample representation of that mass of associated fine art which constitutes the portal of a great thirteenth-century church. Six photographs are devoted to the Cathedral of Bordeaux without representation of any one of the beautiful towers which adorn and accompany it. Nine photographs are devoted to the strange fortified church at Albi, but none to that marvellous south porch, that jewel of the transition from florid Gothic into Renaissance, which is one of the chief glories of the South. Nine photographs are devoted to Chartres, yet there is nothing to explain to the student the plan and disposition of either the north or the south porch, both together the chief glories even of this church, so rich in art of many kinds.

The above shortcomings are pointed out that the book may be rightly understood rather than by way of blame. There are here so many pictures with that evident truthfulness which fairly well-reproduced photographs give, that the reader might suppose that nothing else was to be desired. Two hundred illustrations devoted to thirty-three cathedrals would seem on hasty thought all that could be asked for, and it is to correct that error, which is so easy to fall into, that these remarks are made. The difficulty of getting together a sufficient number of rightly chosen photographs of these buildings is greater than one would suppose. No one who has not tried to purchase such photographs, let us say in Paris, can form any idea of how reluctant are the dealers, how slow in their response to the fitful demand, how determined they are to compel the buying public to be satisfied with two or three photographs of that which requires three hundred to do it justice. One building, say the Cathedral of Rheims, has been adequately rendered because an enthusiastic photographer was on the spot ready to take advantage of opportunities. Another, say the Cathedral of Rouen, was, a few years ago, not to be had at all in photography except in the half-dozen views of the outside from popular points of view which were for sale in the stationery shops and book shops of Rouen and Paris. Photographs of Meaux are not to be had in the great centres, and no one seems ever to have heard of Laon until you reach a point not farther distant than say Soissons in the same region of France. Nothing but the placing of orders on the spot with photographers in the city, or in the immediate neighborhood of the city, in which the cathedral stands would have produced a better show of photographs than are given here; and so the shortcoming and the adequate explanation of its cause should always go together. This is the more to be urged because there are some photographs in this book which are really surprising—some which even the experienced student of such things wonders at and asks himself whence they came.

The text is marred by that hasty acceptance of some general propositions which is common in popular presentations of subjects as remote as this of Gothic architecture, and which is so very much to be regretted. "There is a sameness about Bourges, Chartres, Rheims, and Tours which shows that they were all inspired by Amiens, the first and most complete example of thirteenth-century churches" (p. 102). "The first aim of the Gothic architect was to secure altitude" (Introduction). "The great aim of the French architect was to secure height in the interior of his church—towers and spires of height greatly disproportionate to the height of the roof-ridge are more characteristic of English and of Spanish than of French churches" (pp. 113-114). Such dicta are misleading, and all the more so because they are so far akin to verity, they have so much approach to the true explanation, that they are "taking" and please persons who are on the lookout for fresh ideas about architecture. And the worst of it is that it takes so much hair-splitting to point out the essential error contained in such a statement as that the Gothic architects were in search of great height. Yet there is in this text, together with very much accurate and suggestive description, a certain amount of unusually clear insight. Thus, the author expresses his view that the west front of Notre Dame is not adequately Gothic; he thinks "that the Roman, or rather the Græco-Roman, spirit rather than the Gothic spirit prevailed in this matchless composition." And one is reminded in reading this of a curious discussion that took place not long ago in the columns of a Boston journal of architecture, a discussion as to the relative value of certain façades, and which resulted in the choice of the west front of Notre Dame as one of them. That any part of a Gothic church should be called a façade, and that with some show of reason, is certainly a criticism on the west front of Notre Dame which is worthy to rank with that of our present author as in a sense descriptive. It is not to the west front of Notre Dame that one should go to study Gothic art of the prime.

The attention given by the author to the domed and other round-arched churches of the centre and the southwest is very agreeable to see and will be useful. The views within and without of Angoulême Cathedral are most attractive, and the examination

given in photograph and in text to St. Front of Périgueux is not diminished by the fact that the unhappy church has been remade in our own time. In the spirit of optimism which the bookmaker of the present day cannot help believing is necessary to his proper acceptance as a serious writer, an attempt is made to apologize for the villanous restoration carried out under the direction of the architect Abbadie (not Abardie as the name is printed here, p. 17); but this attempt loses its power for mischief when it is followed by the entirely correct statement that "these restorations have been very much resented by archæologists." Undoubtedly so! One should read the account of that expedition of certain English architects to the "domed churches of the Charante" to see how delicately they put it to the bishop when he asked them how they liked the restoration. Said one of the architects to the bishop, "We are glad we had seen the church before the restorations were begun."

Dictionary of the Bible; Dealing with its Language, Literature, and Contents. Edited by the Rev. J. Hastings. Vol. III. Kir-Pleiades. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1900. Pp. xvi, 896.

This third volume follows the methods and ideals of its predecessors. It endeavors to meet the needs of two circles, the readers of the English Bible and the students of the original. It therefore starts with the English version and passes from it back to the originals when that seems necessary. Thus, a prominent feature is the series of articles by the general editor on archaic, anomalous, or in any way difficult English words used in the Authorized or Revised Versions. These treat the old version as an English classic, illustrating and explaining its language at considerable length; for example, the article on *make* runs to nearly three columns, and that upon *of* runs to four. Yet, in spite of the excellence of the treatment, it may be a question whether too much space has not been given to consideration of the literary form of a version, and to explanations which have no historical or theological bearing. In strange contrast, only some two and a half columns are given to Micah; and this is only one example of a disproportion that is frequent. Another outstanding feature is the space given to Biblical theology. There are excellent articles on Law in the Old Testament and the New, by Driver and Denney respectively. It may be worth noticing that that by Driver is one of the few cases of a long article written by a scholar of the first rank. König, Nowack, Nestle, Swete, for example, are represented by comparatively minor contributions, and the longer articles have generally fallen to younger and less prominent men. Yet if this renders them of less authoritative weight, it also guards against the introduction of novel views into a book which should represent clearly settled results. The chances are that a younger man will compile rather than present a pet hypothesis of his own. Other theological articles of weight are on the Lord's Supper (Plummer), Mediator (Adeney), Miracle (J. H. Bernard), Mystery (A. Stewart), and Philosophy (T. B. Kilpatrick). There is also much theological matter scattered through the other articles, and on this very account the edifying remarks which some contributors think it necessary to make, do not stand out so curiously as in 'Cheyne.' Still, the reflection on p. 431 that we can see a testimony to the spiritual mission of the Jews in their never having enjoyed the constitutional privilege of coining money in silver or gold, has ludicrous aspects. The profane might contend that the Jewish state was never anything but a two-penny half-penny affair at the best and did not get beyond a copper basis.

Among the articles of importance may be mentioned Language of the Old Testament and Apocrypha (D. S. Margoliouth; interesting and most characteristically eccentric), Language of the New Testament and Maranatha (J. H. Thayer; excellent), Latin Versions (H. A. Kennedy; very full and valuable), Magic (Whitehouse), Marriage (W. P. Paterson), Medicine and separate medical articles (A. Macalister), Natural History and many separate articles on the same topic (G. E. Post; generally inadequate and unsatisfactory), New Testament Canon (V. H. Stanton), Old Testament Canon (Woods), Palestine (Conder), Paul (G. G. Findley), Peter and his Epistles (F. H. Chase; very accurate and satisfactory). Egyptian subjects are handled by F. L. Griffith and W. M. Müller, and the geography of Asia Minor by W. M. Ramsay. Apocalyptic and apocryphal studies are dealt with very fully and thoroughly by Burkitt, Charles and James, the little group of English scholars who have already done so much in that direction. Similar praise for exceptional scholarship and detailed carefulness must be given to the articles on versions. In fact, the less vital, theologically, the subject, the more thorough seems to be the treatment.

The book, in short, will be used with advantage by all non-professional students of the Bible. Nor can the professional student afford to disregard it. He will consult it often without learning anything, but it will be impossible for him to tell when it may have an article of primary importance. The contributors seem to have been left to give pretty much what they chose, and as much as they chose, and the quality and length of their contributions have varied with their individual learning and zeal, not always according to the importance of their subjects. If Dr. Cheyne is inclined to edit too vigorously, the opposite is true of Dr. Hastings.

A Treatise on Zoölogy. By E. Ray Lankester. Part II. The Porifera and Cœlentera. By E. A. Minchin, G. Herbert Fowler, and Gilbert C. Bourne. The Macmillan Company. 1900. 8vo, pp. x, 414. Illustrated.

This volume forms Part II. of the series of which Part III., including the Echinoderma, has already been noticed in this journal. It includes those groups, popularly known as sponges, jelly-fish, and corals, preceded by a chapter (by the editor) on the cœlomic theory, or the distinctions drawn from embryologic data between the Protozoa and Metazoa. The sponges, as a subdivision of the latter, are contrasted with the rest of the animal kingdom under the name of Parazoa. The several later chapters of the work are devoted to the sponges; the hydroids (which are here definitely separated from the Scyphomedusæ, though the latter are not combined with the Anthozoa); the true jelly-fish; the corals, seafans, and actinians; and the ctenophores, a group of jellylike pelagic animals among which the brilliantly phosphorescent Beroë and Venus-girdle find a place.

This treatise, being intended for the professional zoölogist, is excessively technical, and in examining the present instalment the reader is struck by the flood of technical terms for every imaginable part and function of every organ and combination. It amounts in practice to a special language, entirely incomprehensible to any but the most narrow specialist. To a certain extent such a nomenclature is necessary and helpful to the student; whether the line of what is desirable has been passed or not, the usage of specialists in time to come is the sole means of determining. To the naturalist not a specialist in these groups, it seems as if overdone. Apart from this, however, the several writers are to be congratulated on the clearness with which they have discussed difficult and complex questions, and the impartiality with which they have presented the views of zoölogists not in accord in the interpretation of recondite phenomena. It is probable, as the series advances toward the higher groups, that the use of technicalities will be less profuse and the different sections more available for the use of the average teacher. Possibly the future may bring a genius who will interpret to the non-specialist in comprehensible language the essentials here imbedded like coral polyps in their cells. If not, it is to be feared that zoölogy will become more and more the heritage of the few, barred from the inquiring student by an impenetrable screen of more or less barbarous Græco-Latin neologisms.

The manner in which the work is printed and illustrated calls for the highest praise; the figures, largely original, are of the most satisfactory clearness.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allchin, W. H. A Manual of Medicine, Vol. II. Macmillan. $2.

Ball, Robert. The Elements of Astronomy. Macmillan. 80 cents.

Carrington, Henry. Anthology of French Poetry. Henry Frowde. 75 cents.

Ferguson, Charles. The Religion of Democracy. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.

Gleason, C. W. The Story of Cyrus. American Book Co. 75 cents.

Hart, Jerome. Argonaut Letters. San Francisco: Payot, Upham & Co.

Jenney, C. E. Scenes of My Childhood. Fresno, Cal.: Fresno Republican Pub. Co. $1.50.

Lindsay, Maud. Mother Stories. Springfield (Mass.): Milton Bradley Co.

McCarthy, D. A. A Round of Rimes. Boston: Review Pub. Co. $1.

Newcomb, H. T. The Postal Deficit. Washington: W. Ballantyne & Son. $1.

Norway: Official Publication for the Paris Exhibition. Kristiania. London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co. 6 shillings.

Passano, L. M. History of Maryland. Baltimore: W. & J. C. Dulany Co.

Procter, J. The Rosary Guide, for Priests and People. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co. 3s. 6d.

Rostand, Edmond. L'Aiglon. Paris: Charpentier & Fasquelle; New York: Brentano.

Ruskin, John. Sesame and Lilies, and the King of the Golden River. Macmillan. 25 cents.

Schiller, J. C. F. von. Wilhelm Tell, Act I. (Vol. I. series 1. The Ideophonic Texts for Acquiring Languages.) Hinds & Noble.

Seelye, W. J. A New Greek Method. Wooster (Ohio): Herald Pub. Co. 75c.

Sparks, E. E. The Men Who Made the Nation. Macmillan. $2.

Studies in European Literature, being the Taylorian Lectures, 1889-1899, delivered by S. Mallarmé, W. Pater, E. Dowden, W. M. Rossetti, T. W. Rolleston, A. Morel-Fatio, H. Brown, P. Bourget, C. H. Herford, H. Butler Clarke, and W. P. Ker. Henry Frowde.

The Living Age. Vol. 227. Boston.

The New England Primer. 20th Century reprint. Boston: Ginn & Co.

Thwaites, R. G. Collections of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin. Vol. XV. Madison.

Wister, Owen. Ulysses S. Grant (Beacon Biographies). Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. 75c.

"More striking than any history can possibly be . . . and more entertaining than any fiction."—*Literary World.*

THE COURTOT MEMOIRS

2d Impression. 8vo, $2.00.

The love and adventures of the Baroness, with vivid accounts of "The Terror," and of the Courts of the beautiful Queen Louise in Prussia, and of the First Consul in France.

Henry Holt & Co., N.Y.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo, Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York

WINSTON SPENCER CHURCHILL.

IAN HAMILTON'S MARCH.

Together with Extracts from the Diary of Lieut. H. Frankland, a Prisoner of War at Pretoria. Maps and Plans. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

LONDON TO LADYSMITH VIA PRETORIA.

With 3 Folding Maps and Plans. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

CLARENDON PRESS.
JUST PUBLISHED.
Voyages of the Elizabethan Seamen to America.

Select narratives from the "Principal Navigations" of Hakluyt. Edited by Edward John Payne, M. A. SECOND SERIES, GILBERT, AMADAS and BARLOW, CAVENDISH, RALEIGH. Second Edition, with illustrations. Crown 8vo. Cloth, $1.40.

For Sale by all Booksellers. Send for Catalogue.

Oxford University Press, American Branch
91 & 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

A Latin Tragedy.
THE MEDEA OF SENECA.

Edited for class use with Introduction and Notes by Hugh MacMaster Kingery, Ph.D., Professor in Wabash College. Revised edition. The first edition was used in many of our best institutions. Correspondence regarding its adoption is invited. Paper. Price, postpaid, 25 cents. Address
H. M. KINGERY, Crawfordsville, Ind.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Dickens's and Thackeray's Works. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

PARLOUS TIMES.
D. D. WELLS. Cloth, 8vo, $1.50. A great success.
J. F. TAYLOR & CO., New York.

ENGLAND.

A Valuable Collection of Penn Papers and Documents.

Messrs. SOTHEBY, WILKINSON & HODGE will sell by Auction at their House, No. 13 Wellington Street, Strand, London, England, early in February:

A valuable collection of Autograph Letters, Documents, &c., in the autograph of and addressed to William Penn (the Founder of Pennsylvania), the property of Lady Sudeley, who inherited them from her uncle, to whom they were bequeathed by Lady Sudeley's cousin, Mr. Granville Penn, great-grandson of William Penn, including:

(A) "My Last Will and Testament made and writt in my own hand this twentyth day of ye 8th month ye year 1705 in ye 60 years of my age." This extremely interesting Document covers 4 pp. 4to, and is signed "Wm. Penn." A Codicil is added, covering 3 pp. 4to, dated 8th of 8th, 1706, and also dated at the end, 21st the sixth month, 1707, signed "Wm. Penn," and witnessed by Tho. Cuppage and Cha. Willcocks. The whole of the Will and Codicil is in the handwriting of Wm. Penn, except the signatures of the witnesses. A valuable and most interesting document.

(B) Copy of William Penn's Patent of the Grant of Pennsylvania, dated 4 March, 1680.

(C) "The Case of Wm. Penn," an unsigned Document, giving particulars of the reason that caused him to give Pennsylvania over to the English Government, &c.

(D) Copy of Letter to Archbishop Tillotson from William Penn, entirely in his autograph and signed "Wm. Penn," 3 pp. folio, dated 30 Aug., 1691.

(E) Minutes of Council at the Committee of Trade and Plantations at the Council Chamber at Whitehall, dated Aug. 3, 1694, in reference to the rights of Wm. Penn to Pennsylvania, &c. Covers 8½ pages folio.

(F) Certificate of the Birth of John Penn, in the autograph of William Penn, dated Philadelphia, 4th 12 month, 1699, and signed by the witnesses present at the birth.

(G) Wm. Penn, A.L. 12 pp. 4to, to Lord Romney dated Pennsylvania, 6 7th month, 1701, extremely interesting letter.

(H) Penn (Mrs. William) A. L. s. 1½ pp. 4to, 13 Nov. 1718, to her son William, in reference to her late husband Wm. Penn.

(I) Penn (William) Copy of Document relating to various Grants to William Penn, &c., &c.

(J) Buckingham (George Villiers Duke of) A. L. s. 2 pp. 4to, June 16, 1678, to the Lord Treasurer, in reference to Wm. Penn.

(K) Penn (William) Small Manuscript in his Autograph covering 138 pp. 12mo, being "My Irish Journal farthest from London on ye 15 of ye 7th Month, 1669," giving very interesting details of his Life, &c., in Ireland.

(L) Penn (Admiral Sir William), father of Wm. Penn, two A.L.s. 2 pp. 4to, dated Oct. 12 and 22, 1667, to his son William Penn.

(M) Elizabeth (Princess of the Rhine) two A.L.s., 4/14 Sep. 1677 and 29 Oct. 1677, to Wm. Penn, on most interesting subjects.

(N) Penn Family. Various copies of Letters, &c., of William Penn, and copies of Letters addressed to him, Pedigrees, Portraits, &c., &c., relating to Wm. Penn and his descendants.

(O) A Miniature in water-colours of Sir William Penn, after Sir Peter Lely, in morocco case; and Two Engravings from the original. 3.

"WANTED—A Philanthropist to give a copy to every English speaking parent."

Thus says *The New York Times* of Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman's

CONCERNING CHILDREN.

At all Booksellers. Price $1.25.

SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Publishers,
BOSTON.

IN MEMORIAM.

By ALFRED LORD TENNYSON.
With 140 Rubricated Initials by Blanche McManus.
Limited Edition 500 copies.
8vo, cloth, gilt, uncut, $3.50 *net.*

M. F. MANSFIELD, Publisher,
14 West Twenty-second Street, New York

ELLIS & ELVEY,
Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.
Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

BOOKS.—All out-of-print books supplied no matter on what subject. Write us. We can get you any book ever published. Please state wants. When in England call and see our 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, 14-16 John Bright Street, Birmingham, England.

Books for Art Lovers.
Send for our Catalogue. L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

"A Sane Book on Trusts."
—Chicago Eve. Post.

THE TRUSTS

By Hon. WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER.

12mo, 348 pages, Cloth, $1.25; Paper, 50 cts.

"The book is of very great value. Its facts are carefully collected and arranged, and its arguments clear, pointed and convincing. it is without doubt the best analysis of the entire situation that has been made."
—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

The Baker & Taylor Co.
PUBLISHERS,
5 and 7 East Sixteenth St., New York.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT.
Whenever you need a Book, address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount*)

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics, Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

"A NOTABLE CONTRIBUTION TO HISTORICAL LITERATURE"

A Century of American Diplomacy

Being a Brief Review of the Foreign Relations of the United States, 1776-1876. By JOHN W. FOSTER, former Secretary of State for the United States. 8vo, $3.50.

New York Tribune

"Ex-Secretary Foster's book comes with special appropriateness at this time. . . . His narrative is succinct and clear; he has extracted the vital points, the dramatic incidents, from the mass of detail in which the doings of diplomatists are wrapped; he has furthermore presented them in a way to show the organic continuity of this important phase of our history. There is no portion of that history that reflects greater credit on the Nation than its diplomatic achievements. It is a record of the work of able men, placed often in positions of grave disadvantage. From the earliest days there has been a singularly high level of statesmanship in the diplomatic service of the United States."

Providence Journal

"American diplomacy between the war of 1812 and the civil war is little understood, and the portion of Mr. Foster's book which deals with this period is particularly valuable and interesting. The author draws upon a vast mass of state papers, as well as upon the political memoirs of the time, and the thoroughness of his investigations is apparent throughout. John Quincy Adams, Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Buchanan, Marcy and Everett were among the Secretaries of State of this period."

Boston Daily Advertiser

"Never before has American history been presented in so authoritative and yet interesting fashion from the diplomatic standpoint."

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON AND NEW YORK.

Registered Trade Mark.

Annual Sale OF Blankets AT McCUTCHEON'S.

The assortment which we now place on our counters is by far the largest that we have ever offered. It includes the very best makes of Eastern and California white wool blankets with pink, blue, or yellow borders. All at very low prices.

10-4 size, about 60x80 in.....$2.75, 3.00 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.75, 6.75, 8.00 a pair.
11-4 size, about 70x80 in.....$3.50, 4.00 4.50, 5.50, 7.25, 8.00, 10.50, 13.00 a pair.
12-4 size, about 78x84 in.....$4.00, 4.50 5.50, 6.75, 8.50, 9.25, 12.00, 15.00 a pair.
14-4 size, about 90x90 in.....$12.00, 13.50 16.75, 17.50, 20.00 a pair.

These goods may safely be ordered by mail. We deliver all purchases free to any place within 100 miles of N. Y.

Booklet about Annual Sale mailed free,

James McCutcheon & Co.
14 West 23d St., N. Y.

Ready January, 1901. 100 copies printed for subscribers only.

B. F. STEVENS'S

Facsimile of the Unpublished

British Head Quarters Coloured Manuscript Map of New York and Environs (1782).

Reproduced from the Original Drawing in the War Office, London.

24 sheets. Scale, 6½ inches to a mile, 10 ft. by 4 ft.

The successive British Commanders-in-Chief in America, Generals Sir William Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, and Sir Guy Carleton, during their respective occupations of New York and Environs in the Revolution, caused this manuscript plan from time to time to be kept up.

The plan extends from below Guanas Bay to the Heights of Spikendevil, a distance of about eighteen or nineteen miles. It shows the Fortifications, Defences, Topography, Streets, Roads, etc., of the whole of the Island of New York with the Harbour, Islands, Water Ways, and River Frontages on the Hudson and East Rivers, the Military Works on Long Island, including Brooklyn, the Works on Paulus Hook, and parts of the Jersey Shore. It has a copious Table of References to various Works (British and American), some of them with notes as to the time of their construction or destruction.

A few extra copies of sheet 8 have been printed so that it can be sent as a specimen on application from intending subscribers.

PRICES:
(Which include all charges—except duty, if any—to any address in the United States):
Mounted on linen and folded in book form, with leather slip case..... $30.00 net
24 Sheets unmounted (22 inches by 15 inches) in Portfolio ..... $25.00 net

B. F. STEVENS AND BROWN,
4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross, London, England.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND.

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown, 8vo. Cloth, $1.50.

The North American—"This charming love story."
New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."
Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,

An American Novel,
By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by
McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

Arnold Constable & Co.

Spring Announcement,
JANUARY, 1901.

Embroideries.

Laces.

Novelties in Embroidered Allovers, Edgings, Insertions, Nainsook and Mull Trimmings.

Embroidered Robes.

Lace and Metal-work Boleros, Collarettes, Fichus. Lace Bridal Veils, Flounces.

Broadway & 19th st.
NEW YORK.

CLINTON SCOLLARD'S NEW ROMANCE,

THE SON OF A TORY, is a story of the Mohawk Valley in 1777. 12mo. $1.50.
RICHARD G. BADGER & CO. (Inc.), Boston.

*DO YOU WANT SOME ESPE-*cially choice editions of Standard Authors? Get our Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

Gluten Grits AND BARLEY CRYSTALS,

Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals.
PANSY FLOUR for Biscuit, Cake and Pastry.
Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.
For book or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Boston Public Library
BRANCH

The Nation

DORCHESTER Mass
Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1855. THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

D. Appleton & Company's

MIDWINTER PUBLICATIONS.

Ready January 18.

Mrs. Clyde:

THE STORY OF A SOCIAL CAREER.

By JULIEN GORDON, author of "A Puritan Pagan." One vol., 12mo, 363 pp., cloth, $1.50.

The Social Career is real history; it is a faithful portrayal of life in Boston, New York and Rome. Dinner-table discussion will assuredly turn on the question: Who was Mrs. Clyde?

History of Chinese Literature.

By HERBERT A. GILES, M.A., LL.D. (Aberd.), Professor of Chinese in the University of Cambridge. One vol., 12mo, 557 pp., index, cloth, $1.50.

"Few recent histories of literature are more pregnant with new and interesting material than this. There is nothing like it in any library, and one may say with assurance that there is not a dull page in it."—Advance notice in BOSTON TRANSCRIPT.

The tenth volume in the Literatures of the World Series.

New Velazquez Dictionary.

PART I: SPANISH-ENGLISH.

Revised and enlarged by EDWARD GRAY, A.B., M.D., F.R.M.S., and JUAN L. IRIBAS, A.B., LL.D. One vol, 8vo, 701 pp, cloth, $3.50.

"It should take its deserved place as THE Spanish Dictionary!"—THE OUTLOOK.

A Text-Book of Geology

By ALBERT PERRY BRIGHAM, A.M., F.G.S.A., Professor of Geology in Colgate University. One vol., 12mo, 484 pp., 295 photogravure and other illustrations, index, cloth, $1 40.

A new volume in Appletons' XXth Century Text Books.

A remarkably clear and attractive style, a logical sequence of arrangement, and a marvellous application of photography to illustration bring this text-book into the plane of literature.

A Hero in Homespun.

A TALE OF THE LOYAL SOUTH.

Vol. 295 in Appleton's Town and Country Library. Paper, 50 cents; cloth, $1.00.

By WILLIAM E. BARTON, author of "Pine Knot," etc.

"Vigorous, spirited, truthful, absorbing."—NEW YORK CRITIC.

"A thoroughly interesting, red blooded, virile story. . . . A historical document of the very greatest value."—THE BOOKMAN.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

D. APPLETON & COMPANY, Publishers, New York.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 39

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Filipino Petition 42
Governmental Rewards and Punishments 42
The Passing of Bryan 43
The Police Bill 44
The Influence of Example 44

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The American Dialect Society 45
The Oil-Fields of Baku 46
At the Berlin Theatre 47

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Health of Professor James 48
Examination Papers on Mr. Lang 49

NOTES 49

BOOK REVIEWS:

Huxley 52
Source-Books 54
The Gospel of Wealth 55
The Monitor and the Navy Under Steam 55
Daniel O'Connell and the Revival of National Life in Ireland 56
The Siege in Peking 56

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 57

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address-label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

**** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra. and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

London agent for advertisements, George M. S. Horton, Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGE WORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

NEW YORK, Utica.

THE BALLIOL SCHOOL.
(Formerly Mrs. Platt's School.)
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Full preparation for entrance into all the leading colleges. Every advantage of thorough work for girls not intending to go to college. Careful training to secure speaking knowledge of French and German. Good music, both for those who take lessons and those who do not, a special feature of the school. Large building, lighted on all four sides. Skylighted studio. New and fully equipped gymnasium. Basketball field and tennis court on school grounds. Open country and golf links within 15 minutes of the school.
Heads { LOUISE SHEFFIELD BROWNELL, A.B., Ph.D.
{ EDITH ROCKWELL HALL, A.B.
For year book and particulars, address Sec'y of school.

OHIO, Cincinnati, 2643 Bellevue Ave., Mt. Auburn.

MISS LUPTON'S SCHOOL prepares for college. Its pupils have taken degrees during recent years at Vassar College and at the Cincinnati and Chicago Universities. A few boarding pupils are received and may enter now for the February term.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

THE WABAN SCHOOL, Waban, Mass.
Location unequalled. Instruction, discipline, home life, and school sports the very best. $500 to $600. Send for circular. J. H. PILLSBURY, Prin.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

Teachers, etc.

Wanted
FOR WORK IN PHILADELPHIA.

A college-bred man, who is a student of history, particularly American History, and is thoroughly competent to lecture upon that subject to adult audiences. The position to be filled is an agreeable one, with opportunities for study. Salary about that of a college teacher. Address P. O. Box 2100, Station A, Philadelphia, Pa., stating qualifications, experience, and age.

A POLYTECHNIC GRADUATE (B. Sc.) of 7 years' experience in Normal school work desires a position (Normal school in an Eastern State preferred) to teach by laboratory methods chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and manual training (including mechanical drawing). Also understands library work. Satisfactory references. Address "BACHELOR OF SCIENCE," P. O. Box 245, Worcester, Mass.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

CHARLES W. STONE, Tutor for Harvard, 68 Chestnut Street, Boston.

Travel.

For the Winter Go To **BERMUDA**

FROST UNKNOWN. MALARIA IMPOSSIBLE.

48 Hours from New York, by Elegant Steamships, Weekly.

5 days' service during January, February, March, 1901

For Winter Cruises Go To **West Indies**

Including Bermuda, Poto Rico and Cuba

MADIANA, 3,080 Tons, Feb. 9, 1901,

and other steamers.

Duration of Cruise about 32 days. 20 days in the Tropics. For Pamphlets and full information, send to

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents for QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY, L'T'D, 39 Broadway, New York.

THOMAS COOK & SON, 261 Broadway, N Y.
A. AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, Canada.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, Jan. 16; Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, Jan. 23; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, Jan. 30; "Bohemian" (new), 9,500 tons, Feb. 13.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

Resorts.

EUROPEAN WINTER RESORT.

INNSBRUCK, TYROL, AUSTRIA.

1,900 feet above the sea, with dry, bracing climate,

HOTEL TIROL.

Open all the year. Modern conveniences. Best references. Illustrated pamphlets on application.
CARL LANDSEE, Proprietor.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

A LIMITED NUMBER MAY OBTAIN board in refined home; large shady grounds; terms $10 to $15
Miss C. C. WALKER, Summerville, South Carolina.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES,
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston. 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington.
156 Fifth Ave., New York. 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis.
533 Cooper Bldg., Denver. 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa.
203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago. 525 Stims'n Bk, Ls Angeles
420 Parrot Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY,
81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency,
Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses.
HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35 cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

FORTY-FIRST ANNUAL STATEMENT

Home Life Insurance Company

GEORGE E. IDE, President.

NO. 256 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

JANUARY 1ST, 1901.

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Bonds and Mortgages	$3,708,785.00	**Policy Reserve** (Per Certificate of New York Insurance Department)	$10,132,712.00
Bonds and Stocks (market value)	5,141,104.96	**Present Value** of all Dividend-Endowment Accumulations (Deferred Dividends)	736,337.00
Real Estate	1,740,748.54	Other Liabilities	124,734.47
Collateral Loans	33,500.00	Fund voluntarily set aside to meet possible fluctuations in price of securities, etc	65,875.00
Loans to Policy-holders	1,080,455.81	**Net Surplus**	1,282,588.30
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies	348,500.82		
Interest and Rents Due and Accrued	67,230.06		
Premiums in transit and Deferred Premiums, less cost of collection	221,921.58		
Total Admitted Assets	$12,342,246.77	**Total**	$12,342,246.77

INCOME IN 1900.		DISBURSEMENTS IN 1900.		
Premiums	$2,035,814.92	Total Payments		$1,720,254.27
Interest, Rents and other Receipts	552,489.00	Including Death Claims, Matured, Endowments and Annuities	$682,927.17	
		Dividends to Policy-holders	177,799.82	
		Surrender Values	136,410.83	
		Balance,—Excess Income over Disbursements		868,049.65
Total Income	$2,588,303.92	Total Disbursements and Balance		$2,588,303.92

NUMBER OF POLICIES IN FORCE, **29,203**, being an increase of 2,941
AMOUNT OF INSURANCE IN FORCE, **$54,069,852.00**, being an increase of $4,811,155.00
RECEIVED FROM POLICY-HOLDERS since organization, 1860 ..... 34,922,843.87
RETURNED TO POLICY-HOLDERS and now held for their benefit 35,331,978.33

RESULTS OF THE YEAR 1900.

	PER CENT.		PER CENT.
Increase in Total Income	9.11	Increase in Insurance in Force	9.77
" " New Premium Income	9.12	" " Deferred Dividend Fund	17.49
" " Renewal Premium Income	7.61	" " Insurance in Force to Insurance Issued	44.00
" " Admitted Assets	8.75	" " Surplus	6.59
" " Total Reserve Liability	8.27		

WILLIAM M. ST. JOHN, Vice-President.
ELLIS W. GLADWIN, Secretary. WILLIAM A. MARSHALL, Actuary.
FRANK W. CHAPIN, Medical Director. WILLIAM G. LOW, Counsel.

DIRECTORS.

WM. G. LOW,	THOMAS T. BARR,	ELLIS W. GLADWIN,	E. LE GRAND BEERS,
THOS. H. MESSENGER,	GEORGE E. IDE,	JOHN E. BORNE,	COURTLANDT P. DIXON,
J. WARREN GREENE,	CHAS. W. IDE,	JNO. S. FROTHINGHAM,	ANTON A. RAVEN,
HENRY E. PIERREPONT,	WM. A. NASH,	MARTIN JOOST,	FRANCIS L. HINE,
LEMUEL H. ARNOLD,	JOHN F. PRAEGER,	WM. M. ST. JOHN,	JAMES McGOVERN.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.
Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

MEMORY TRAINING.
A Complete and Practical System for Developing and Confirming the Memory. By Wm. L. Evans, M.A. (Glasg.). 1 vol., 12mo. Cloth. Price, $1.25.
A. S. BARNES & CO., 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

PARLOUS TIMES.
D. D. WELLS. Cloth, 8vo, $1.50. A great success.
J. F. TAYLOR & CO., New York.

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,
An American Novel,
By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.
Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by
McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

M.F. MANSFIELD, 14 W. 22d St., N.Y.
GENTLE ART OF GOOD TALKING, 75c.
BRAIN AND BODY—WILSON, - 1.00
Catalogue on request.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year
SEVENTIETH THOUSAND.

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box
By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.
Crown, 8vo. Cloth, $1.50.
The North American—"This charming love story."
New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."
Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."
JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

PUBLISHED THIS DAY:

WHAT HE WAS, WHAT HE IS, AND WHAT HE MAY BECOME

THE AMERICAN NEGRO

A CRITICAL AND PRACTICAL DISCUSSION

By the Hon. WILLIAM HANNIBAL THOMAS Cloth, 8vo, **$2.00**

Notable for Its Completeness. No such detailed information as to the mental and physical characteristics, qualifications, and capacities, past, present, and future, of the American Negro has ever been given.

Valuable as a Sociological Study; it is clearly and logically arranged, a record of thorough investigation and exhaustive knowledge of the subject, written and prepared throughout in a scholarly way.

The author is qualified as few men are to write on such a subject by thorough training and long and active association with both white and colored citizens. He was a legislator in South Carolina during Reconstruction.

He practically and forcibly indicates how the mental, moral, social, industrial, and political elevation of the Freedman may be rationally achieved.

JUST READY.

ETHICS, Descriptive and Explanatory

By SIDNEY E. MEZES, Ph.D., University of Texas.
Crown 8vo. *Ready this week*

A text-book for colleges and universities, which aims to give as objective a treatment of morality as text-books on the natural sciences do of their subjects.

THE MEN WHO MADE THE NATION

AN OUTLINE OF UNITED STATES HISTORY FROM 1760 TO 1865.

By EDWIN ERLE SPARKS, Ph.D., University of Chicago. Illustrated from Contemporary Prints, Cartoons, Documents, etc., and from Photographs of Places, etc., of Historical Interest. Cloth, cr. 8vo, **$2.00**

Philosophy and history treated by modern methods so that the subject in each case is given as objective a form, is made as clear and definite as the objects of modern sciences are made through the laboratory system of study. In the history, a free use is made of references to the original sources—with illustrations.

AMERICAN HISTORY TOLD BY CONTEMPORARIES

A New Volume — By Professor ALBERT BUSHNELL HART of Harvard University. — *Ready next week*

Vol. III. National Expansion, 1783-1845

From the formation and development of the Federal Constitution to the beginnings of the slavery contest.

Vol. I. Era of Colonization (1493-1689) **$2.00**

TO FOLLOW

Vol. IV. Welding the Nation (1845 —)

Vol. II. Building of the Republic (1689-1783) **$2.00**

"We do not hesitate to commend the undertaking as likely to prove of indispensable usefulness."—*The Nation.*

NEW EDITIONS.

ELIZABETH and her GERMAN GARDEN

A NEW EDITION OF THIS MOST POPULAR BOOK

issued for many a year—yet it is not a story—simply the fragrance of all outdoors, mingled with glimpses into the most intimate home life of a German family of rank. Cloth, 8vo, **$1.75**

THE APRIL BABY'S BOOK OF TUNES

AND HOW THEY CAME TO BE WRITTEN

By the Author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden," etc. Brimful of that quaint charm with which she always writes of her three babies. Cloth, sq. 16mo, **$1.50** *net.*

ELIZABETH and her GERMAN GARDEN and THE SOLITARY SUMMER

The set in a neat box, both illustrated. Cloth, 8vo, **$5.00**; each, sold separately, illustrated, **$2.50.**

THE MOST RECENT NEW BOOKS.

A TREASURY OF IRISH POETRY

IN THE ENGLISH TONGUE

Edited by the Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE and T. W. ROLLESTON, with an Introduction by the former. Cloth, 12mo, **$1.75**

WHO'S WHO? 1901

AN ANNUAL BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY

Edited by DOUGLAS SLADEN. In the 53d year of its Issue. With many tables and lists of various kinds and great value. Cloth, **$1.75**

THE BEST NEW NOVELS.

IN THE PALACE OF THE KING

A Love Story of Old Madrid

By F. MARION CRAWFORD, author of "Saracinesca," etc. Cloth, 12mo, **$1.50**

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF RICHARD YEA-AND-NAY

By MAURICE HEWLETT, author of "The Forest Lovers." Cloth, **$1.50**

"A great feat."—FREDERIC HARRISON.

WHO GOES THERE?

THE STORY OF A SPY IN THE CIVIL WAR. By B. K. BENSON. Cloth, **$1.50**

All have a basis in history, yet they are as different in style and construction as the times they describe, and each is the very best of its kind—the reconstruction of brilliant court scenes, the marvellous portraiture of King Richard, and the best story of the civil war written for years.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Ave., New York

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1901.

The Week.

The opening of the new century imposed upon the Supreme Court of the United States the decision of the most important question which it has had to settle during the one hundred and twelve years of its existence—the question whether, under the Federal Constitution, the Government at Washington may exercise arbitrary control over millions of people living on the other side of the globe. The debate upon this issue closed on Friday with the powerful argument of ex-Secretary Carlisle against the contention of the Administration—an argument which, in the opinion of that able Republican lawyer, Congressman Littlefield of Maine, "completely riddled the Government's case." The Supreme Court is always deliberate in its methods, and a number of weeks must elapse before it can be expected to decide so grave a question. It is well for supporters of the policy of conquest to understand that the opposition to Imperialism will be prosecuted with undiminished vigor if the Supreme Court shall rule that the Government at Washington may constitutionally exercise arbitrary power over the Porto Ricans and the Filipinos. Ex-President Harrison, and Senator Hoar, and Representative McCall, and the Rev. Dr. Cuyler, and the host of people—Republicans, as well as Democrats and Independents—for whom they speak, will still protest against the policy of conquest, and will still agitate for a return to the traditions of the republic. It is another "irrepressible conflict" which is now in progress.

Cubans have double reason to take fresh courage from the decision of the Supreme Court ordering the immediate extradition of Neely, to be tried in Havana for crimes which he is alleged to have committed there. In the first place, their own courts will now get a hand on the Americans whose rascality in the Cuban Post-office has been roundly asserted and apparently proved by American inspectors. The whole scandal will be aired, and if, as Rathbone has declared, some American politicians will get hurt in the process, so much the better. People in this country will see with peculiar satisfaction the imposition of the heaviest penalty known to the law upon any Americans caught stealing in Cuba. More than this, Cubans have cause to be thankful that the Supreme Court of the United States has taken occasion solemnly to remind the President and the country of our duty to withdraw from Cuba. The decision recounts the declaration of our purpose to the world not to exercise "sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over Cuba," and says that we simply hold the island "in trust for the inhabitants of Cuba, to whom it rightfully belongs, and to whose exclusive control it will be surrendered." The Administration has never said as much as this. But the Supreme Court knows the obligation of a sacred promise, even if other branches of the Government would like to forget it. Lest the President forget, the Supreme Court reminds him that he is to get out of Cuba bag and baggage.

Favored by both the living ex-Presidents, sustained openly in the Senate by learning and eloquence and force of character, battled for with legal acumen and wealth of judicial argument before the Supreme Court, Anti-Imperialism is daily finding new spokesmen in the American press, and has had what is, perhaps, its culminating public expression, so far, in the adoption by the Missouri House of Representatives (by a vote of 74 to 47) of the following resolution:

> "Whereas, The sympathies of the American people go out to all nations and all peoples struggling for liberty; therefore, be it
>
> "Resolved, That the House of Representatives of the Forty-first General Assembly of Missouri extend sympathy to the people of the Philippine Archipelago, in their heroic struggle for freedom."

The *Tribune* magnanimously says that it does not suppose the Government at Washington will "care" to take notice of this treason. We also presume so; likewise that it will not dare to. Why go to Missouri to make treason odious when Washington itself is full of it—if this be treason? The Government would have to begin with Senator Hoar, who has repeatedly "extended" his sympathy to the Filipinos, and publicly hoped that they might win their independence. His trial for treason ought to precede, by a few days at least, his assured and unanimous reëlection by the Republican Legislature of Massachusetts. But we do not think that the President, or even his erstwhile furibund Postmaster-General, is eager to get after traitors just now. If they are wanted, all that is necessary is to say *Circumspice*, for the woods are full of them.

The New York *Times* of Monday asks, "What Are We Doing in the Philippines?" The *Times* has been from the first a champion of the Expansion policy, and a defender of the Administration in its efforts to carry out that policy. But it at last sees and admits that the nation will not much longer endure a continuance of the present state of things. A fortnight ago the *Times* declared that "the American people are plainly tired of this Philippine war." Now it says not only that "the situation is extremely unsatisfactory," but that even "faithful friends and supporters of the Government have not been accorded that candid and respectful treatment to which they are entitled." The opponents of Imperialism have long insisted that the Administration was treating the people like children, who must never complain of anything that their wise teacher in the White House might do. Now this organ of Expansion indignantly protests that "they are not children, and no one has the right to tell them to be good and keep quiet until their teachers get ready to talk with them." It was only a question of time when even such newspapers as tried to defend the policy of the Administration in the Philippines would feel constrained to talk in this strain. Only a man ignorant of the American people could have supposed that this nation would permanently sustain the Government at Washington in maintaining a large army to enforce a Spanish policy on the other side of the globe, and in pursuing Spanish methods of concealment and disingenuousness regarding its course.

Senator Teller has again performed a very valuable public service in the Senate, by fixing squarely upon the President's shoulders the responsibility for the saloons which flourish in Manila. He stated without contradiction that the good Mr. McKinley could close these places up as soon as a cablegram could reach Gen. MacArthur. Worse still, Mr. Lodge added the faithful wound of a friend by deprecating the establishment of the American barroom in the wake of the army. Gen. Ludlow had closed up all such places in Havana, and Mr. Lodge did not see why they should not be similarly abolished in Manila. Senator Teller but told the truth when he said that the United States was cursing the Filipinos with a curse "as vicious and vile as any the Spanish ever placed upon them," and he quoted President Schurman in support of his statement. He might also have shown his fellow-Senators the full-page advertisement of the Los Angeles Brewing Company, which lies before us, and which contains the picture of three cars loaded with 36,000 bottles of Los Angeles beer about to be started for Manila. Senator Teller might well have asked whether there was any connection between such evidence as this of our growing Philippine trade and the continuance of the saloon in Manila. On this point the Republican party will be put to the test when Mr. Lodge introduces his amendment to

prohibit the importation of distilled liquors, in the hope of thus ending the "incalculable harm" already done in the Philippines by the American civilizers. Is it not time for our religious President to be heard in his own defence on this subject, and to inform the country why he does not use the power for sobriety and morality which even his subservient Senators admit lies in his hands?

The decision of the Senate last week that there shall be no further sale of intoxicating liquors on Government reservations will not meet with the approval of a majority of army officers, who undoubtedly favor the retention of the canteen. On the other hand, there is nothing in the action of either Senate or House which prevents the retention of the desirable social features of the "post exchange" that have done so much to keep the soldier out of worse places, and to make him contented with his service. Defenders of the institution will be quick to say that a temperance canteen cannot be made to succeed, even with a co-operative store feature, but this remains to be proved. Much will depend upon the character of the support given to it by the War Department and by commanding officers of posts. It would seem to be the duty of those instrumental in bringing about the abolition of liquor sales to devote some of their time now to the maintenance and improvement of the institution, since its failure would be sure to injure their cause seriously. The decision of Congress, in the face of the warm advocacy of the canteen by a great number of influential newspapers throughout the country, simply applies to the army a principle upon which the great railroads are run. Not one of these would think of supplying liquor to the men in its employ; indeed, they demand of them unvarying temperance.

By the close vote of 24 to 22, the Senate on Friday agreed to another amendment to the Army Bill which is solely in the interest of the Congressional spoilsmen. Under this clause a volunteer officer without experience before 1898 may be appointed to a captaincy in the line over the heads of first and second lieutenants of years of service, many of whom are graduates of West Point. It is true that this provision is to some extent nullified by the requirement that volunteers so promoted shall first be examined. But even if only a few are fitted for the duties of a company commander, the gross and flagrant injustice of their advancement, to the detriment of the regular officers, calls for earnest protest. For instance, in the cavalry, the senior first lieutenants have been in the army since 1882, while no volunteer served before April, 1898. To overslaugh these trained officers in this manner would be to destroy all their ambition and zeal, or at least so much of it as has not already been killed by Corbinism and politics. It would, moreover, be a hard blow at the discipline and efficiency of the army, since men so advanced would be without the respect of their inferiors in rank.

The functions of the Senate as a part of the treaty-making power, coupled with the lack of responsibility of individual members, have finally produced a deadlock in the Government which would be ludicrous if it were not dangerous and harassing. There are twenty treaties "hung up" in that body which have been negotiated by the Department of State in pursuance of the Dingley Tariff Act, and upon which it is impossible to get a vote. Most of them are important to the commercial community, but, whether important or not, it is due to foreign governments, no less than to the Executive branch of our own, that action should be taken on them. The delay that has already taken place is almost an indignity toward the Executive, which ought to arouse strong public resentment, and would do so if the President would show a little resentment himself. Section 4 of the Dingley Act authorized the negotiation of commercial treaties for the promotion of foreign trade by the reduction of duties on specified articles of import, or by the transfer of such articles from the dutiable list to the free list, in return for similar concessions and reductions by foreign countries; such treaties to remain in force not exceeding five years from the time of their ratification. This act was passed July 24, 1897. It was in the nature of a mandate upon the Executive, and the Secretary of State accordingly established a bureau to do the necessary work, and placed at the head of it Hon. John A. Kasson, a distinguished ex-member of Congress and a diplomatist of tact and experience.

After prolonged labor, in which the Secretary himself took the active personal interest due to the gravity of the business in hand, some twenty treaties were negotiated and sent to the Senate. These included conventions with France, Germany, Portugal, the Argentine Republic, Bermuda, Barbados, British Guiana, Jamaica, and Trinidad. And what has been the result? Absolutely nothing, or rather worse than nothing. The treaty with France has been held up because some little interest in Massachusetts engaged in the manufacture of imitation jewelry is opposed to one clause, and the knit-goods people of some other State or States, who have a protective duty of 60 per cent. ad valorem, besides an additional protection calculated on the weight of the goods imported, object to some little reduction of these exorbitant duties. So they request Senators Lodge and Platt (of New York) to reject the treaty, or at all events to amend it in the particular in which they are concerned. Senators Lodge and Platt "tip the wink" to the Committee on Finance, and the Committee put the treaty in a pigeonhole and wait to see what will happen. Somebody in some State objects to some clause in each of the other treaties, and thus a combine is formed against all of them. The conspirators may think that they are hurting the feelings of the Secretary of State, or of the President, or both, although why they should wish to do so is a mystery. What they are really doing at this session is to advertise to the world that the United States is a country with which it is impossible either to enter into treaty stipulations, or to preserve inviolate those already entered into.

Senator William E. Chandler's defeat brings to an end a career which has been variegated beyond the usual lot of even an American politician. His conspicuous talent was for intrigue and management behind the party screen; and when this failed him, his waspish faculty of irritating his enemies and annoying his friends, together with his unhappy instinct for getting on the wrong side of most public questions, proved his undoing. His fall is due in part, no doubt, to his persistent clinging to "bimetallism"—we mean of the sacrosanct, superstitious kind—and his inability to see that it had become a political body of death. In the course of his vain contest for reëlection, he published some correspondence he had had with President McKinley, by which he tried to prove that he was no more of a bimetallist than that great authority on finance. This was easy work, of course; but what Mr. Chandler failed to see was that he must be as ready as Mr. McKinley to alter his opinions on demand, if he would be the successful opportunist in politics. His successor is said to be a man of ability and character. Certainly, it was high time that New Hampshire had a worthier representative in the Senate than she has sent there for the past dozen years. Blair, Chandler, Gallinger—Judge Burnham has his foils provided in advance.

The House of Representatives is to be increased by nearly thirty members. It is so hard for the politicians of any State to see offices abolished by a reduction in the number of Representatives, and so pleasant to think of having even more Congressional seats in the future than in the past, that a combination was readily formed to swell the number of members. By 1910 the question will assume a new shape. The present apportionment will use up all the room that is available in the chamber with a desk for every member, and a choice will then have to be

made between limiting the size of the body or getting rid of the desks and adopting the system of having seats only, in which case there might be hundreds more of Representatives than now. All idea of attempting to reduce the representation of some Southern States because they have virtually disfranchised the negroes was abandoned before the final vote on the bill was taken. Mr. Crumpacker of Indiana, the special champion of this scheme, tried to have the bill recommitted with instructions for the Committee on the Census to investigate this matter, and, if it should find that any State had denied the right of suffrage to any citizens, to report a measure reducing its representation in proportion; but it was rejected, in a body with a Republican majority of thirty-seven, by a vote of 94 yeas to 136 nays. Two motives conspired to bring about this result—one, the feeling of most Republican leaders, from President McKinley down, that it would be "bad politics" to open this question, and the other the apparent impossibility of ever working it out on an intelligible and impartial basis.

The Missouri River Commission has a personnel of 286, maintained in the interest of a quite insignificant river traffic. In the year 1899 the freight carried below Sioux City amounted to only 263,114 tons; above that point, to 23,041. From this amount, in considering the work of the Commission, should be deducted 216,417 tons of sand and building materials carried an average distance of less than two miles. That is, this expensive organization superintends the costly work of river improvement for an annual river freightage of 46,667 tons other than the local traffic already mentioned. The total tonnage of the Missouri is approximately that of Raccoon Creek, New Jersey, or Bayou Teche in Louisiana, which important waterways have had respectively $3,000 and $81,000 devoted by Congress to their improvement, while $10,902,560 has been sunk in the Missouri. It appeared as well from the report of the River and Harbor Committee that the greater part of the annual appropriations had been diverted from its proper purpose of improving the channel to the protection of private property on the banks of the river. This spendthrift amphibian policy should be stopped. When it is remembered that the Mississippi River Commission has only 272 employees, against the 286 of the Missouri River Commission, it becomes clear that here is a case for vigorous retrenchment. Congress should support the River and Harbor Committee's recommendation, and repeal the act creating this superfluous commission.

There has been a general feeling that drunkenness was on the decrease. The annual report of the State Commission of Prisons warrants no such optimistic conclusion. During the year ending October 1 last, the commitments to penitentiaries, jails, and workhouses for this cause reached the enormous total of 32,859, about one-third of the total commitments for all causes. In this reckoning, no account is made of the cases punished only by fine in the police courts. Adding these, it is estimated that fully half the total number of convictions for the past year were for intoxication. It is not easy to find the cause of this alarming showing. There has certainly been no manifest inclination on the part of the police to treat this offence more strictly than before, while conditions of general prosperity such as the State has enjoyed are supposed to be favorable to temperate living. Whatever the cause, a practical suggestion of the Commissioners of Prisons deserves the prompt attention of the Legislature, that New York adopt the "Probation Law," which has worked successfully, first in Massachusetts and then in Vermont and Minnesota. By it a first offender is released, under parole, and put in the charge of a probationary officer for a definite period. If at the end of this period the report is favorable, the offender is released; if unfavorable, the suspended sentence is imposed. The effect of this policy has been excellent.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau has weathered the first obstacle to his movement against the religious associations with surprising ease. It was certain that the Radicals would bring the Pope's recent letter to Cardinal Richard before the Chamber of Deputies, and use it to harass the Administration. On Monday this attempt was made, but it failed signally. The Socialist Deputy who laid before the Chamber the Pope's letter protesting against the expropriation of the holdings of certain religious orders, tried to show that the letter constituted an unwarrantable interference in the internal affairs of France. M. Waldeck-Rousseau replied that the Pope had the right of expressing himself in a matter concerning the religious orders under his control, but that France also had rights assured by the Concordat, that he did not regard the Pope's letter as an interference or a threat, but that, when the law concerning the religious orders was passed upon, no interference on the part of the Pope would be tolerated. The Chamber confirmed this policy of conciliation towards the Vatican, but of independent action for France, by a vote of 429 to 95, a surprising majority, which included the Catholic "Centre." The incident speaks anew for the political astuteness of the Premier. To hold one's self free to move against certain Catholic orders, without seeming to oppose Catholicism *per se*—that is no mean achievement.

What the "Christian" invasion of China has meant to the inhabitants of that country who lived along the line of march, is strikingly brought out in a letter from a distinguished American officer to the Countess Cesaresco, printed in the London *Times*. Arriving late, after giving up an important post at home, this soldier found the cities and villages between Tientsin and Pekin "all looted, silent, and empty as the ruins of Nineveh and Babylon"; "not a native in a region lately teeming with human life." Looting, murder, and outrage—this was the story on every side, and the whole campaign was to this witness discreditable to the "superior race," and very demoralizing to all who took part. "It is amazing how quickly the instincts of tyranny, the worst characteristics of the slave-driver, are developed in the average man who finds his fellow-men under his unchecked control." In this sentence this officer has put his finger upon the main reason why no man is good enough to rule another against his will, as Lincoln put it. When he is transferred to the Philippines, if he has not already been, he will recognize the same attitude on the part of the invaders towards the invaded, and in it will doubtless find the real reason why our "higher civilization" offers no attractions to the Filipinos. After such treatment of the Chinese by the disciples of the Prince of Peace, as is reported from all sides, we do not see how any missionary could have the heart to attempt to make further conversions to Christianity.

That the attempt to raise a colonial police force for service in South Africa has failed signally, only shows that England must settle her most ungrateful task alone. As the plan for a colonial police was broadened, the actual enlistments singularly decreased. From an attempt to raise the whole force of 12,000 on the ground, the field of enlistment was widened to the empire, with such ill success that the plan has been given over, and the place of this mounted police force must be taken by regular soldiers recruited chiefly in Great Britain. The failure of this plan of "policing" an enemy in arms and strong enough to take the offensive was to have been expected, but it is significant as well of the withdrawal of colonial support. The glamour of the march to Pretoria has gone, and the brutal realities of a prolonged guerrilla warfare, emphasized just now by the report of a savage outrage by De Wet, are not of a sort to invite enlistment on romantic grounds. It is probable that, as doubt of the righteousness of this war appears increasingly in England, the colonies, too, are giving the mother country only a reluctant moral support. We trust to see the policy of conciliation tried quickly by England, and that not merely as an easy way of getting out of a bad box.

THE FILIPINO PETITION.

The *Evening Post* printed in full on Monday the remarkable document, signed by two thousand native residents of Manila—lawyers, bankers, professional men—which was read in the United States Senate on Thursday. Senator Teller and Senator Hoar had inspected the original manuscript, and vouched for the genuineness of the signatures. As for the terms of the petition itself, their force, their pathos, their burning patriotism can be appreciated only by one who reads the whole from beginning to end. The Senate has thus far refused to print this extraordinary appeal: all the more reason for the press to spread before the people a document which is, in many respects, the most significant of all the publications bearing on our Philippine misery and shame. The translation from the Spanish is obviously unhappy in places, and a tropical exuberance of language will here and there strike a phlegmatic Northerner as extravagant; but the main thing is the national sentiment which the petition sets forth with great and moving power. Every American should consider it his first duty at least to read it.

These leading representatives of the Filipino race, not in arms against the United States, be it remembered, come to the Congress of the United States and respectfully show that Americans have been deceived respecting conditions in the Philippines, past and present. A whole series of official fictions is, in fact, swept away by the assertions of these men who know. It would be unkind, perhaps, to go back to poor Gen. Otis, who had peace and plenty officially established in the archipelago so many months ago; but both Philippine Commissions, and the President who took their word for it, are left in a very awkward position by the authentic testimony of those in possession of the facts. All the old flattering unctions about the mass of the people, as distinguished from ladrones—especially all the "men of intelligence and property"—being anxious to submit to the authority of the United States, except where "coerced by armed bands of Tagalogs"; Judge Taft's assertion last August that the "majority of the people" were "friendly," "longed for peace," and were "willing to accept government under the United States," must now be set down under the head of things which we should like to believe, and would believe if the evidence were not the other way. These Filipino petitioners assert and prove that national independence has been their aim since 1894; that Aguinaldo is "the idol of the people, . . . because he understands the aspirations of the country." They affirm that, from the very first days of the revolution, "the peaceful people . . . have liberally supported in private the national soldiers," and will do so "as long as the war lasts." "All the islands of the archipelago," they declare, "are supporting the arms of the revolution," as also that the promulgation of the Philippine republic "has been celebrated with the greatest enthusiasm in all the forests, mountains, barrios, towns, and cities of the archipelago."

The petitioners take up temperately the various proposed makeshifts short of independence, and show how impossible each is, because it neither fits the facts nor satisfies the indestructible aspirations of the Filipino race. Annexation as an American State is inadmissible, on account of distance, diversity of race, and, above all, unwillingness of the people to be annexed. Autonomy under American rule, such as Canada enjoys under British rule, would not meet the case. "If the natives, who know the wants, customs, and aspirations of the people, are not fit to govern them, would the Americans, who have had but little to do with the Filipinos, be more capable of governing them?" This question has its sufficient commentary in the daily dispatches from Manila telling of Judge Taft's vain efforts to persuade the natives that he knows better than they do what kind of schools they desire.

Throughout the entire petition there breathes an unconquerable will. The appeal is drawn with the dignity and ability which Senator Hoar has well said characterize all the documents published in the name of the Philippine republic. There is no denunciation of the United States. No word of blame or hate is uttered against our army. But in all there is evident the proud, tenacious spirit that will never submit or surrender, and that, even if shackled by superior force, would simply bide its time and wait for a new opportunity to strike for freedom, dearer to it than life. The whole shows in the most conclusive way the insensate folly of our Government in persisting in a course which everybody can now see to have been a huge mistake from its inception. A fire was lighted in the Philippines, and our remedy was to stop up the chimney! We and the Filipinos are alike choking in the resultant smoke. How long will the Administration—how long will Congress—wait before seeing that the only recourse is to clear out the chimney?

GOVERNMENTAL REWARDS AND PUNISHMENTS.

Mr. Walter Wellman, whose sources of information are excellent, affirms, in a Washington dispatch to the Chicago *Times-Herald*, that Western Republican Senators are much stirred up over what appears to be an official persecution of ex-President Harrison. His son, Col. Russell Harrison, was summarily discharged from the army, and has been unable to find out why. The War Department, indeed, intimated that there was no further need of such services as he had been rendering in the department of the Inspector-General in Porto Rico. However, his post was soon taken by another, a first lieutenant being jumped over the heads of his seniors, made a major, and sent to fill the vacancy. The fact that this first lieutenant is named McKenna, and that he is to go to Porto Rico in company with that other recent appointee who is also a son of a justice of the Supreme Court, has aroused in Washington a great deal of what is elegantly called "comment."

Another vicarious punishment of Gen. Harrison is seen by abnormally suspicious persons in the recent order detailing Paymaster Halford to service in the Philippines. This officer will be remembered as Mr. Harrison's private secretary in the White House, and the prompt seizing of the opportunity to jump him, not to promotion, but to the Philippines, is maliciously remarked upon in the Senate lobbies. Other strange instances of dispensing Government rewards and punishments have appeared from time to time in the public press. The case of Lieut.-Col. Campbell, advanced over the heads of sixty-six colonels, to be made brigadier-general, has attracted some notice. It was discovered that he had served in the Philippine campaign, but also that he had taken part in the much more arduous Illinois campaign; and the inference was drawn that his new rank had come to him as a reward for conspicuous bravery on the stump.

In making these appointments and removals we conceive that the President is but trying to give his Administration a truly moral flavor. The old divines used to speak of "The Moral Ruler of the Universe," who saw to it that punishment followed vice and reward crowned virtue. Mr. McKinley probably feels that he is the moral ruler of the United States, and that all the favors he has to distribute should illustrate the great laws of morality. What can be more important, for example, than right opinions? And what better way is there of fostering correct notions of the Constitution than by showing that those who hold perverse Constitutional views invariably suffer in consequence? It is in this light that the mortifications of ex-President Harrison are to be considered. His conception of the Constitution is "all wrong," and how demoralizing it would be if ingenuous youth were to see his son holding office. As it is, the most simple-minded can see that a man who differs with the true patriotic idea of our power and duty in the Philippines, is certain to come to a bad end. All this talk of the President's persecuting those who oppose him seems to us to fail miserably to rise to

the lofty plane which Mr. McKinley occupies in this matter. He bestows his official rewards and punishments with the majestic gesture of a Bossuet, saying, "Be instructed now, ye nations!"

But while we thus appreciate the President's attitude, we cannot wholly praise it. To try to be an earthly providence in the use of patronage seems to us to be a mistake in this Christian dispensation. To the heathen mind, even to the Old Testament, the wicked flourishing like a green bay tree was a horrible sight, and the good man unrewarded raised awful doubts concerning the moral government of the world. An evil disease must immediately develop in the bones of the ungodly, while the faithful servant of the Almighty must have prosperous flocks and herds, and be promoted and petted, or else the Job queries would be raised. But the New Testament changed all that. Its blessing, as Bacon said, is adversity, as against the prosperity of the Old Testament. Christianity teaches that we are to wait till the next world for a final righting of the wrongs of this one. It is at the Judgment Day that men's wrong judicial notions are to be punished; and then, too, the due rewards of valor on the stump will be assigned. We cannot but think, therefore, that the President is ill-advised in attempting to set up a perfect system of moral rewards and punishments, by the use of offices, in this imperfect world.

It is only, in fact, in a Bowery theatre that we ever see virtue so thoroughly triumphant as Mr. McKinley would like to make it appear in his Administration. On the stage which the populace frequents the purest morality of this sort is displayed. The villain is punished not only horribly, but instantly; and the oppressed heroine comes immediately into possession of diamond rings and rich food in full view of the audience. But that is scarcely real life. Only by primitive instincts can it be thought a satisfactory picture of the thing that is. Hence the skepticism in Washington when the President essays such melodrama on the national stage. Senators know that, in fact, virtue is not always rewarded, and sin punished, so promptly and impartially as the President's friends would like to make out. Other motives will be imagined; and, to give as little cause of railing as possible, it would seem that Mr. McKinley ought not, just at present, to make any more such appointments as those recent ones of his which have led to so much thrusting of tongues in cheeks.

THE PASSING OF BRYAN.

The action of the Illinois Democratic State Committee in electing a prominent Gold Democrat as its Chairman, by a large majority, is a sign of the times which no shrewd politician can misunderstand. Illinois is bound, during the next decade, to be still more clearly the fighting-ground in national contests than it has become during the past ten years. It was the swinging over of that State to Democracy in 1892 which indicated the strength of the ground-swell in favor of Cleveland, as it was its large majority against Bryanism in 1896 and again in 1900 which showed that this brand of so-called Democracy would not be accepted by the nation. The choice of a Gold Democrat as the manager of his party in this pivotal State was rendered the more significant by the fact that it immediately followed the most earnest protests against such action by Bryan himself. In a speech at Omaha on Monday week, and in another at Chicago the next day, Bryan had insisted that the organization should stick to the principles which it had represented in the last two campaigns, and should allow no share in reorganization to men who had not been faithful to those principles. This meant, of course, that a silver man, who believed in following the lead of Bryan, was the only sort of person who should be considered for the Illinois Chairmanship.

What the success of ex-Mayor Hopkins of Chicago in Illinois means is that the politicians in the Democratic party are sick of Bryan. The organization of the party in many other States is sure to pass soon into the hands of those who do not believe in the Nebraskan. Four years ago Bryan had control of the machinery. The Gold Democrats, and the elements of conservatism which they represented, had been driven out of the party during the campaign of 1896, and the newcomers who had succeeded to the management were bent in 1897 upon keeping them out. It thus became a simple matter in 1900 to elect delegates to the St. Louis Convention who favored nominating Bryan the second time. But during the campaign of last summer and fall a great many of the Democrats who had been out in the cold for four years, got back into the fold. They nominally accepted Bryanism, and thereby made themselves regulars, entitled in future to as much influence in committees, caucuses, and conventions as they could secure. It is notorious that a large proportion of the politicians who pursued this course put no heart into their support of Bryan last year. They did not want to see him elected. Indeed, they desired that his defeat should be more overwhelming than it had been the first time. While they professed to support the ticket, they did not work for it, and it is an open secret that many of them did not vote for it. They were Democrats again in 1900, not because they wanted the candidate of their party to win then, but simply because they wanted to be in a position to name a different candidate in 1904. Bryan may say, as he did at Omaha, that he "would rather continue to lose than surrender any of the principles for which we have fought," but there are precious few politicians in his party who agree with him. Nine out of ten have got tired of losing—and this is true not only of the former Gold Democrats who came back into the organization last year, but also of such Silver Democrats as have any sense.

Bryan thus has the politicians against him. Men have been nominated for the Presidency who encountered such opposition, notably Cleveland in 1892. But it is always essential that such a man shall have, as Cleveland then had, the confidence of the people. If he has a firm hold upon the respect and affection of the masses, he may triumph over the politicians. Here is Bryan's fatal weakness. After his defeat in 1896, there seemed a sincerity and earnestness in the man which made many people feel that he was a leader to be trusted. His very fidelity to free coinage inspired faith in his character among the masses who had followed him. The campaign of 1900 lost Bryan this confidence of the people. He insisted that the St. Louis Convention should reaffirm the financial plank of the Chicago platform, and then he did his best to keep free silver out of the campaign. Instead of appearing the plain, blunt, courageous man who was never afraid to speak his mind, he evaded the very issue which had brought him to the front in national politics, and was disingenuous when he was compelled, much against his will, to say something about silver. This alone would have been bad enough, but it was aggravated by the equally bad showing which he made on the issue that he tried to push ahead of the financial one. He had himself secured the ratification of the treaty of peace when Senator Hoar, Senator Hale, and other Republican opponents of Imperialism were doing their best to defeat it, and then he attempted a national campaign against the treaty and the policy upon which it had been based. It was impossible that a man with such a record should command the confidence of the people, and the election showed that he was weaker among the masses in 1900 than he had been in 1896. This weakness was especially marked where he was best known—in his own State, and in other commonwealths near Nebraska—as these comparisons show:

	McKinley.		Bryan.	
	1896.	1900.	1896.	1900.
Nebraska	103,064	121,835	115,999	113,613
Kansas	159,541	185,952	171,180	162,605
Iowa	289,293	307,778	223,741	209,266
Missouri	304,940	313,733	363,652	351,913
South Dakota	41,042	54,530	41,225	39,554
Colorado	26,271	93,067	161,269	122,733

Foreseeing, apparently, the action which the Illinois Democratic State Committee was to take on January 9, and recognizing its significance, Bryan, in his speech of the previous evening, took occasion to announce that he did

not expect to be a candidate again. He shows unexpected sense in thus accepting the inevitable. He may still have notoriety, and he may earn a good income by utilizing that notoriety in lecturing or in running a newspaper, but he has lost his hold upon both the politicians and the people, and there is little likelihood that he can regain it—especially upon former grounds.

THE POLICE BILL.

The measure for the reorganization of the Police Department of New York city upon which the Republican managers have agreed was introduced in the Legislature on January 9. The party majority in each branch is so large that it can easily put through any bill upon which that majority is united, and there are no signs of Republican dissent from any features of the pending measure. Moreover, it is plain that there will be no Democratic opposition of any consequence.

The fundamental principle is the single-headed Police Commission, and it is a great gain that both political organizations have at last come to accept what independent students of municipal problems long ago concluded was essential to good government. Brooklyn adopted this plan twenty years ago, and followed it until that city became a part of Greater New York, and it worked so well that the argument from experience for its extension to a larger field was irresistible when the new charter was framed. But the Republican politicians were not then ready to surrender what they considered the partisan advantages to be gained for their organization from maintaining a "bi-partisan" board, to be constituted virtually by Croker and Platt. The consequences have been so irredeemably bad that nobody is longer willing to raise his voice in favor of divided responsibility, with the evils that have followed in its train.

Instead of four Commissioners, nominally representing the two party organizations, who appoint and remove the Chief of Police—if they can agree to do either—there is to be a single Commissioner, in whom shall be vested all the powers, duties, and functions of the present Chief, and who shall appoint, and may remove, two Deputy Commissioners. In other words, this Commissioner-Chief is to be the absolute controller of the Police Department, and it will be what he shall make it. There will be one man whom the three and a half millions of people in this city can always hold personally responsible for anything wrong in its conduct.

The Commissioner is to be appointed by the Mayor for a term of five years, so that the first incumbent of the new position will be named by Mr. Van Wyck, probably early in February, 1901, for the period running to February, 1906—unless sooner removed. But Mayor Van Wyck may remove his own appointee at any time up to the end of his term, in December, 1901, and his successor may exercise the same power at any time during the following four years—supposing that the Chief Magistrate's term remains the same as now. Here we have the right principle as to the Mayor's power over all of his appointees applied to the most important of them—that he may remove an official at any moment during his whole term, instead of only during the first six months, as now. It is another great gain to get the dominant party committed to this principle as to the Police Commissioner. It ought to assure the ratification by the Legislature, later in the session, of the Charter Revision Commission's recommendation that the Mayor shall be given the power of summary removal of all appointees throughout his term.

The one defect of the proposed law is the bringing in of the State Executive. It is provided that, "during his term of office, the said Commissioner may, *whenever in the judgment of the Mayor of said city or the Governor* the public interests shall so require, be removed from office *by either*"; and that a successor may be removed in the same way. Moreover, this power of removal is to be as summary for the Governor as for the Mayor. The Constitution provides that a sheriff, county clerk, district attorney, or county register may be removed by the Governor, after the Executive has given such officer a copy of the charges against him and an opportunity of being heard in his own defence; and the city Charter provides that the Mayor of New York city may be removed by the Governor in the same manner as these county officials, except that the Governor may suspend an accused Mayor for thirty days, pending an investigation of the charges. The proposed law would enable the Governor to remove a Police Commissioner, who had been appointed by the Mayor, without either charges or an inquiry.

This is a grave mistake. It violates the principle of home rule, which would hold the Mayor responsible for the bad as well as the good exercise of his power over the Commissioner. It would make the Executive a possible factor in the administration of the city government to a degree which might be embarrassing and injurious. On the other hand, it is hard to see how any public advantage could result from the exercise of this Executive power in an emergency—which has been the chief plea made for the innovation. Suppose that the Commissioner were an official with a bad record, whom the Mayor would not remove, and the Governor should remove him. The Mayor could instantly appoint another Commissioner whose character would promise equally bad behavior, but the Governor could not remove the new official without giving him a chance to make a record—so that the situation would not be at all improved by the interference of the State Executive.

It is probably a safe guess that the reservation of the right of removal to the Governor represents not so much the desire of Mr. Odell to possess and exercise this power, as a concession on his part to the Republican organization of this fragment of the schemes, first for a State Constabulary, and then for a Metropolitan Police Commission constituted by the Governor, which he forced it successively to abandon. We do not suppose that there is any great risk of the present Executive's misusing this power. Nevertheless, it is wrong that the Governor should be vested with such absolute authority over a subordinate of the Mayor, and it is a great pity that a measure otherwise so good should have this grave defect.

THE INFLUENCE OF EXAMPLE.

I see there is a great rising against Croker, but the question is, Is it reaching the Croker classes? That is to say, Is it diminishing the affection and admiration with which these classes regard him? We must remember that they are, in the main, composed of people who either do not know how to read or write, except a very little, or who read only Croker papers, and who experience no social influences except what they receive in the barroom. If these people are to be influenced at all, it has to be done by example. In other words, we must get them to do things, or refrain from doing things, by doing them or refraining from doing them ourselves—we who may be called "the educated," or, as the French call us, "*les classes dirigeantes.*" When I arrived from Europe, about a year ago, I found the city filled with wild excitement over the passage through the streets of a huge procession in honor of Admiral Dewey—the greatest collection of people, it was said, ever seen in New York. It was composed of all classes of citizens, and Croker and his Tammany creatures figured prominently in it. Was there any attempt made then to discriminate against Croker on any grounds whatever? None at all. In fact, such a suggestion is calculated to make the New Yorker smile. Croker was just as conspicuous, and apparently as much revered, as the celebrated Roosevelt or any civic dignitary. We have for fifteen years, newspapers and all, been placing Platt in the same category as Croker, for the same reasons, but has anything been done about it? On the contrary, we have loaded him with honors.

Twenty years ago, if I had been asked whether the Tammany boys would allow their chief to go to the detested England every summer and hob-nob with the Prince of Wales, I should have answered unhesitatingly, that the thing was impossible, that it would ruin him even if he went one summer. But Croker has done this very thing for several summers without the slightest injury to his reputation or to his influence. On the contrary, his followers escort him to the steamer with yells of rejoicing, and fill his stateroom with fruit and flowers and bottles of champagne. In fact,

it has become almost an article in the Democratic creed that a boss is as much entitled to do his racing every summer in England as a king is to his palace.

Nor is this belief apparently confined to the humble and illiterate men who worship Croker in New York; it is shared by their Anglo-Saxon brethren beyond the seas. In 1898 I was passing the summer in the country near London, and felt that I ought, as "a good American," to attend the Fourth of July banquet. I found there from six to eight hundred Americans, either business residents there or passing travellers. There were a few Englishmen as guests—Mr. Bryce, for instance, Lord Kimberley, and Professor Jebb, all of whom made civil speeches. After them, about a dozen Americans spoke, nearly all of whom addressed themselves directly to Croker, who sat in a conspicuous place in the middle of the room. They addressed him in terms of humorous flattery; in fact, they left nothing unsaid or undone to give the Englishmen present the impression that he was our foremost man, and that we were proud of him, and he naturally listened with a smile of satisfaction.

I am putting together these things from my own experience that fairly explain the apathy upon which Bishop Potter commented the other evening at the City Club dinner. Tom Platt, who is now the senior Senator from this State, has for twenty years, to my knowledge, had the reputation of being as bad as Croker, seeking the same ends in the same way, yet he was elected Senator by a Legislature which gave his opponent, Mr. Choate, only seven votes, out of 149 members who attended the party caucus. The truth is that it is impossible to set up two codes of morality, one for the nation and one for the city. The revered McKinley is doing just the same thing in the Philippines as Croker is doing in the city—that is, seizing what does not belong to him, without any other authority in law or morals than that he would like to have it; and this with the approbation of a large number of our best citizens. The excuse which some of them make for this is that we are "in for it now"—that is, that having begun to pillage our neighbor, and to kill him when he resists, we are bound, for some mysterious reason, to keep doing it until we have murdered the inhabitants of twelve hundred islands. If I find a Christian man following the business of keeping a gambling-house or a brothel, or following any other disgraceful occupation, why should I have to tell him what else he is to do? Is it not plain that his sole duty is to "get out," even if many people make fun of him for so doing? And remember that most of Croker's constituents know nothing of these things, except what they hear from district leaders, who put their own construction on them.

We thus see that in our efforts at city reform, instead of being stimulated by example, we are seriously impeded. Bishop Potter very justly complains of the apathy of those who listened to his appeal at St. Paul's, a few weeks ago, but have we not displayed the same apathy with regard to Platt? Did we not, years ago, through a committee of our best citizens, find him guilty of the grossest frauds in regard to the enrolment and conduct of the Republican organization? Did we not then forget all about it in two years, and some of us accept office at his hands?

I think that these crises which we are having give us a lesson in the art of influencing the humbler classes which should do us good, for they are voters like ourselves, and share the government. If we choose to rob and murder for gain in one quarter of the globe, we must allow them to have a little vice and plunder in another quarter. If we insist that they should mend their ways in the city, we must mend our ways elsewhere. E. L. G.

THE AMERICAN DIALECT SOCIETY.

PHILADELPHIA, January 10, 1901.

The annual meeting of the Dialect Society in connection with the recent Congress of Philological Associations at Philadelphia was, as usual, mainly a business meeting. The Society has never provided a session for the reading of papers, on several accounts. In the first place, most of its members are also members of the Modern Language Association, and there is scarcely time in the busy holiday season for two meetings. Still, hereafter, through the courtesy of the latter Association, the Dialect Society is to have on the annual programme one paper devoted especially to its work. This will serve to bring its labors to the attention of new members, and of those who have not contributed the mite of a membership fee to its important investigations. But the main reason why the Dialect Society has not cared to arrange for a meeting devoted to the reading of papers is, that its most important work consists in collecting material which does not easily lend itself to presentation in this form. Collections of dialect words, or the localization of dialect material, while often possessing individual instances of great interest, cannot be presented in this form even before a body of scholars. The Society therefore prefers to continue its investigations without further publicity than can be given to its modest publication, *Dialect Notes*, and its still more modest meeting in connection with the Modern Language Association. In this respect, it may be said, the American Society is but following in the steps of its English predecessor, which labored, almost in secret, for years before the results of its labors could be gathered into those bulky volumes of the English Dialect Dictionary which, under the able editorship of Prof. Joseph Wright, represent the ripest English scholarship.

Yet, while emphasizing the quiet investigations of the Dialect Society, mention must be made of its one paper on the general programme at Philadelphia. It must have seemed odd to many, and little less than ludicrous to some, that a paper with the title "Calling the Cows" should have been given a place on the only programme representing the whole Congress. Yet no one heard Prof. Hempl's presentation, I venture, who did not feel that the Dialect Society is not merely playing with "Americanisms," but is investigating striking and interesting problems in a serious manner. Prof. Hempl showed, in his admirably clear and methodical way, that, on the basis of the calls to cows alone, certain great dialect divisions of all the country east of the Mississippi, at least, could be clearly marked out. He emphasized, also in a manner wholly in keeping with fundamental principles of the great progress in linguistic science in the last quarter-century, the importance of studying linguistic problems through the changes in English as spoken in America today and since the colonial period. No one could have better spoken a serious word for our Society, a word which may well be heeded by the occasional scoffer, and by the individual, far more common, who treats dialect study with indifference.

The annual meeting transacted some business of general importance. District secretaries were appointed for each State, so far as that was possible at this time, to push dialect investigations more vigorously, and especially the great work of localizing the dialect material already in existence. This is for the special purpose of preparing it for a place in such an American Dialect Dictionary as the Society hopefully looks forward to publishing at some time in the not too distant future. The list of these secretaries is too long to publish here, but it will be given in the next number of *Dialect Notes*, or at any time by the secretary.

Some idea of the Society's use of membership fees is suggested by a very good report from the retiring treasurer, Prof. R. W. Deering of Western Reserve University. With the small membership fee of one dollar a year, the Society has printed one volume of *Dialect Notes* and about one-third of another. The first volume, of nearly five hundred pages, is largely made up of closely printed word-lists, so that it represents a compact mass of dialect material, including references to some three thousand words and phrases. The Society has never paid a dollar for the services of any officer, and, considering the extent of its collections, a comparatively small amount for clerical services of any sort. The printing of *Dialect Notes* is most economical, so that almost every cent paid in since the founding of the Society has been returned to the members in printed articles and word-lists.

From reports presented by the secretary the more serious purposes of the American Dialect Society may be briefly outlined. It has followed from the beginning, so far as limited resources would allow, the aims of the most scholarly work in Germany and England. In the former country has been emphasized the study of pronunciation and grammatical forms in somewhat isolated communities, or "speech islands," as they may be called. Of such study, however, there has been far too little in America, as every member of the Society knows. It is especially desirable that there should be close and methodical investigation of this sort for several such communities in New England, in the more northern parts of the North Central States, in the extreme South, and in the middle region bordering Mason and Dixon's line. Naturally such studies can be made only by students of special training, as, those pursuing graduate courses in English, and teachers who have completed such study. But by some such, each year, the investigation of spoken English on the side of phonology and inflectional forms should be carried on and published so as to form the basis for an exact knowledge of spoken English in the larger divisions of the country. Communities of special isolation for a considerable period of time are especially important for this work. Only a few weeks before his death, the late Prof. Moses Coit Tyler suggested to the Society the study of the common speech of such a community as that of Block Island on the Rhode Island coast, and many similar communities might be suggested as likely to give highly important results.

On the other hand, the Dialect Society has strongly emphasized from the first the sort of work which has been carried on with such considerable success in England, the study of the broadening and varying vocabulary of English in our own country. This has been done in three special divisions of the investigation. First is the gathering of words or meanings of words not yet recorded in the dictionaries. This is a slow process. To the uninitiated it often seems of little profit. But such picking here and there as a few have done systematically has resulted in bringing together considerable and important results. Let me illustrate. The modern English word *furrow* is from an oblique case-form (OE. *furwe*), from which alone the second syllable could have sprung. The older nominative form, *fur* (OE. *furh*), with the same meaning, does not exist in standard English. Yet a casual conversation one day in a college town showed that it was known by university instructors reared in such distant sections of the continent as Nova Scotia and western Pennsylvania. Such development and long continuance of double forms of the same Old English word are interesting to the student of language, and it would be still more interesting to know how widely the unusual form is current in America. Or, take another example. A word *binocle* or *binnacle* was reported to the local circle of the Dialect Society at Ithaca, N. Y., some years ago. At that time the only meaning which could be determined from the one reporting was a 'mill-race' or 'mill-pond.' More recently, Professor Fitch of Hamilton College has shown that the word is found in various parts of New York State; that it is used by Burroughs in his 'Pepacton,' though the author did not know the word and professed ignorance of its spelling, and that it is probably a Dutch word, *binnekill*, which has entirely escaped the dictionaries of all kinds.

Now, such raking of the substratum of colloquial language, while often turning up nothing but slang, is sure to bring to the surface many a term of real value to the history of language, and a much larger number of meanings which have hitherto escaped the lexicographer. Yet it is not, I hasten to say, merely to increase the number of words in our dictionaries that the American Dialect Society is working. The new dictionaries, it is true, have been quick to annex such of our collections as they could make available. But the Dialect Society aims at a different purpose from that which any dictionary of standard English can accomplish. It proposes to learn the history and localize the usage of every word not strictly a part of the standard language, and present the results in a systematic body of information for the scholar and the special student, as well as for the general reader.

A second division of the study of the vocabulary is carried on by a special committee of the Dialect Society, that to supervise the reading of American books. It is proposed to read, or have read, all strictly American books printed since colonial times. This work was first started by a letter to the *Nation* of March 18, 1897. Many readers, not members of the Society, at once offered themselves, and, while some have not been fully able to carry out their good intentions, much material has been sent in. One local circle is now busy with the works of Cotton Mather, and has already sent in several hundred cards. Others are laboring in other fields, and a still larger number is much needed. Teachers in secondary schools, as well as colleges, and people of leisure everywhere, are especially able to help in this undertaking.

A third division of the labor upon the vocabulary relates to the localization of usage. There are numerous dictionaries of "Americanisms" at present. These collections are interesting and often valuable, but they do not exhibit the essential element of all dialect study of vocabulary, the localization of words and meanings. While they sometimes give general indications of locality, as Eastern or Western or Southern, they make no attempt at a systematic presentation of usage in particular localities. There are also many words in our dictionaries which are marked as local or American in usage and which have no place in our best literature, or in standard language at all. Finally, the great English Dialect Dictionary contains hundreds of words which are also used in America, though no consistent attempt is made, or could be made at present, to indicate that fact. The American Society proposes to learn the localities in which all such words are used in America, and finally present the results in methodical form for reference. In this great work of localization of usage, any and all can help who will seriously undertake it. When this is done effectually, the dictionaries of so-called "Americanisms" can give place to an American Dialect Dictionary which shall be an authoritative guide to usage and an honor to American scholarship.

At present the Society needs two things: first, more workers in the various fields indicated above; second, an increased membership, both of active workers and of many more who will encourage its purposes by contributing the small annual fee, or the somewhat larger sum for life-membership in the Society. These two things were strongly urged at the recent meeting, and it is in the hope of reaching many who would be glad to express interest in one or both ways that this report is printed. Any officer of the Society will give further information, or requests may be sent to the Secretary, Prof. O. F. Emerson, Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.

N. M.

THE OIL-FIELDS OF BAKU.

BAKU, October 12, 1900.

On approaching the Caspian Sea from any direction, the extent and importance of the oil production of Baku are pressed upon the attention. At Tashkend, 1,200 miles across the deserts to the east, Caspian crude petroleum is the fuel used in the locomotives, while, far beyond that limit, camels and carts are loaded with the refined product for consumption in the more distant interior. All along this railroad of Central Asia, tank-cars for the transportation of oil make up a large part of the freight trains; while west of the Caspian the railroads to the Black Sea are fairly blocked with these unsightly vehicles. All the steamers on the Volga use the oil for fuel, and are busily engaged, while navigation lasts, in distributing it to the towns of central Russia. Indeed, the transportation of the petroleum product at Baku is an enormous problem. It is 560 miles to Batum, the nearest port for distribution on the Black Sea, and an elevation of more than 2,600 feet has to be surmounted to reach it. Up to the present time the Russians have not ventured to build a pipe line for pumping the oil that distance. They have depended entirely on a single railroad and on the Caspian steamers for the distribution of the enormous product. They have however, just completed a pipe line, 143 miles long, down the west slope of the divide between the two seas, from Mikhailova to Batum. But the oil is still all transported from Baku, more than 400 miles, in tank-cars.

As only about twenty-five million gallons a month has been delivered by this railroad, much of the product is shipped by a longer route, going by tank-steamers to Petrovsk, a port north of the Caucasus Mountains, and thence by rail around to Novorossisk, on the Black Sea, near the outlet of the Sea of Azoff. But as only ten million gallons a month are delivered by this route, the export of petroleum in 1899 was practically limited to 35,000,000 gallons per month. The actual exportation last year was from Batum 370,000,000 and from Novorossisk 51,000,000 gallons. Of this, 16,000,000 gallons went to Austria, 21 to Belgium, 28 to China, 30 to France, 30 to Germany, 48 to India, 12 to Italy, 5 to Japan, 9 to Java, 60 to the Suez Canal (in bulk), 20 to Turkey, and 85 to Great Britain. The total product of the Baku oil-fields in 1899 was 63,000,000 barrels, as against 49,000,000 barrels in America. In 1890 Baku produced only 38 per cent. of the oil in the world, and in 1899 57 per cent. To one familiar with the oil-producing fields of Pennsylvania and Ohio, the small extent of this immensely productive area at Batum is astounding. There the productive centres are scattered over a good many thousand square miles; but here the production is mainly limited to three centres of a few square miles each. During the last twelve years a single twenty-acre lot has yielded 35,000,000 barrels of oil, and is still producing at the rate of 12,000 barrels per day. In 1898 13,000,000 barrels came from flowing wells.

The two main productive centres are within a few miles of Baku. The largest of these, about six miles to the north, covering an area of only seven square miles, has 8 flowing and 951 other productive wells. The total number at the close of 1899 was 1,028, with 598 more drilling. This concentration of the wells gives them a unique interest. The first view of the field makes the impression of a compact pine forest. This concentration, also, greatly facilitates the disposition of the crude oil. The refineries are all within a few miles, forming a strange city by themselves on the outer edge of Baku along the shore of the Caspian. There are hundreds of immense tanks in a bunch to hold the product, with pipes running along and across the streets in every direction. As there is considerable leakage from these, the streets literally flow with oil; and women and children come with rags to sop it up from the gutters, and with pails to carry it home or to market for sale. Only when the leaks are exceptionally large do the companies think it worth while to save this waste for themselves.

The Baku wells range from 500 to 1,500 feet in depth, averaging less than 1,000 feet.

The geological formations through which they extend are much more recent than those penetrated by the wells in America, and much less compact. This gives rise to great difficulty in securing the production. So much sand works into the wells through the loose formation that it is impossible to use pumps to bring the oil to the surface. Resort, therefore, is had to a process of boiling. The wells are now frequently so large as to be tubed with 16-inch pipe. Down this pipe a boiler of nearly that diameter and forty feet long is dropped, attached to a wire cable. A boiler of that size brings up two barrels at a run, but the looseness of the rock renders it impossible in many of the wells to shut off the water, so that the extraction of the oil is much impeded on that account. Often when one boiler full of oil has been brought to the surface, two or three more runs must be made to clear the well of salt water which has filtered in while the oil was accumulating. Every imaginable device has been resorted to to remedy this evil, but without success. Liquid cement has been poured in to fill the cavity outside the tube, and then allowed to harden into a stratum impervious to water. But, as the oil-bearing stratum must be left open, the water eventually reaches it, and the two substances find their way together to the common receptacle.

This looseness of the superincumbent rocky strata leads to some interesting results which are different from those in America. Here, oftentimes, when a highly compressed reservoir is penetrated by the drill, there is nothing to prevent the escaping gas from tearing away the sides of the well and projecting the fragments into the air, like boulders from a volcano. When, therefore, the reservoir has been once reached by the drill, the workmen flee for their lives, while the gas and oil and stones spout up high in the air, battering to pieces the derrick, and overflowing the surrounding area with the oily mixture. The oil flows off in such a stream that dams of considerable dimensions are required to enclose the precious fluid, and huge pits are dug in which to store it. To learn all the particulars about this remarkable field, one should consult the sixteen annual reports of Mr. Chambers, the excellent American Consul at Batum.

Like the oil-fields of America, those in Baku are really no new discovery, except in their extent. Long ago the crude Pennsylvania petroleum was sold all over the United States in small bottles for 25 cents, labelled Seneca Oil (from the name of the creek where it was chiefly obtained), and recommended as a cure for sprains and bruises and rheumatism. So abundant was this oil on some of the small streams in western Pennsylvania that it is said that when boys had been swimming in them their bodies were so slippery on coming out that it was impossible to keep their clothes on.

The Baku fields, however, have been known for thousands of years. There is here an ancient temple where Parsee priests kept a flame of natural gas burning from earliest times as a token of the special favor in which they were held by the Deity. Here pilgrim bands of fire-worshippers continue to resort, as the Moslems do to Mecca. But the fires in this temple are no longer kept living, except to gratify the curiosity of foreign travellers, for they are now completely outshone by the innumerable flames kept up for commercial rather than religious purposes. So great are these commercial interests that they have given an immense permanent increase to the wealth of the Russian possessions in the Caucasus, and have invested the Caspian Sea with an interest which it never had before. It is now one of the most important channels of internal commerce in the world.

G. Frederick Wright.

AT THE BERLIN THEATRE.

TOLSTOY'S "THE POWER OF DARKNESS" AND BJÖRNSON'S "BEYOND OUR STRENGTH."

New York, January, 1901.

A rapid journey through some of the capitals of Europe—Florence, Venice, Vienna, Berlin, London—leaves one with the impression that it is to the German Empire that one must look for the promised land of modern dramatic production. This is perhaps not surprising when one remembers that the newer German literature worthy of the name has blossomed, with Hauptmann, Sudermann, and a score of minor authors, mainly in the field of the drama, and in so doing has but continued the tradition of Schiller and Goethe. But it is not merely for the native authors that the Germans find a place upon their boards; the dramatic writers of other lands, from Tolstoy and Björnson to the creators of "Die Dame von Maxim's" and "Die Schoene von New York," are also represented upon their stage. During a week's stay in Berlin I was privileged to see Tolstoy's "The Power of Darkness," Björnson's "Beyond Our Strength" (first part), Sudermann's latest play, "Johannisfeuer," Otto Hartleben's very successful officers' caste tragedy "Rose-Monday," and the "Oresteia" of Æschylus rendered in German blank-verse; while, had it been physically possible to be in more than one theatre on the same night, I might have included in my programme performances of Goethe's "Faust" (First and Second Parts), Lessing's "Nathan the Wise," Shakspere's "Winter's Tale," and, on the boards of the "Secession" Society, one-act pieces by Maeterlinck and the rising Russian author Anton Tcheckoff! Of a stage offering at one and the same time such variety as this, it is fair to speak as an intellectual institution, and this can scarcely be said of any other stage with which I am at present acquainted. An occasional play that appeals to the intellect is indeed to be seen upon the boards of our own and the English theatre, but if you will take the trouble to run your eye over the play-bills of the New York or London theatres and compare it with the one presented above, you will be driven to confess that the difference is one of kind rather than of degree.

To refer to only two of these plays which are so very unlikely ever to find their way to a New York theatre, let us begin with Tolstoy's peasant tragedy, "The Power of Darkness." I had read it many years ago and had been thrilled by the horror of it. Later I had read of its production for a performance or two at Antoine's Théâtre Libre in Paris. In availing myself of the sudden opportunity to see it performed upon the stage of the Deutsches Theater I had no time to remind myself, by referring to the book, of the argument of the play, and, beyond a general remembrance of the impression of horror conveyed by its reading, I had forgotten the exact nature of the events to be represented and the moral (for, of course, with Tolstoy, especially when dealing with the peasantry, there would be a moral) to be conveyed. It was, therefore, with the shock of a revelation that this drama of peasant lust, avarice, debauchery, and crime, with its culminating scene of self-denunciation and remorse, was unrolled, with an effect of absolute illusion, before my eyes. One saw, from its beginning, the descent into crime of the easy-going and apparently worthless farm-hand Nikita, inspired by the evil counsels of two terrible women, his mother and wife. One assisted with the young maiden, still innocent of wrong, and the old farm-hand, Nikita's "help," naturally honest, but fearful of interfering with those upon whom his livelihood depends, at that fearful scene when, without in the night, in the neighboring cellar, Akulina's child is being buried alive—when the terrifying and the tell-tale sounds enter the common living-room where the old man and the young girl are at rest, and the latter, unable to struggle longer with the nameless terror with which the unknown doings of the night have inspired her, climbs for protection to the side of the old serving-man in his bed over the oven. One was present, finally, on the wedding-day of Akulina, when Nikita, overcome by remorse, and encouraged by the exhortations of his venerable father, confesses publicly and in turn before each one he has wronged, and is led away by an officer of the law to suffer the consequence of his ill-deeds. Set beside these scenes, the death of Agamemnon in the Greek tragedy left one cold—was it because of the classic accompaniment of chorus and blank verse, or because Agamemnon, after all, was only a King, and it is for the simple woes of common men that we of modern days reserve our sympathies? Certain it is that Tolstoy's picture of the darkness of ignorance and its engendering sin stirs the imagination of the modern observer even more powerfully than does the fateful tragedy, dark with the doom of a kingly race, of the old Greek poet. The reason is, perhaps, that the work of the Russian writer appeals more directly to that wider social consciousness which is a distinguishing development of modern times.

Finely imagined, if not realistically studied, are some of the peasant types which Tolstoy has selected to illustrate his theme—imagined, to the point of divination, they must have been by the actors, even if familiar in actual life to the author. First among them stands Akim, Nikita's father, a peasant of the old type, God-fearing, simplicity-loving, who applies to the doctrine of interest the principles of brotherly helpfulness, deducing therefrom the condemnation of all interest as usury, even as did the early Church. The dialogue between him and the old servitor, Mitritch, upon this subject is an admirable example of Tolstoyan dialectic. Akim it is who, in most respects, stands for the ideal of primitive virtue that commands Tolstoy's allegiance—an ideal, by the way, that he has several times found realized among his peasantry; but the master's firm grasp of human nature, backed by that marvellous instinct for the real that characterizes all his work, has seen to it that Akim is no colorless type, but a real specimen of the Russian peasant as he may be found to-day. So with the two women Matrona and Anisia, they are no mere mon-

sters of iniquity—it is because they are so human that they are also so terrifying. Peter, the rich peasant who has to see his life and goods wasted because he possesses a false wife, and Nikita, the weak tool of designing women, are both strongly individualized characters in whose lives, if the element of fatalism plays so large a rôle, it is partially attributable to that national instinct for submission which is capable, in its place, of such surprising spiritual results. In the hands of the German actors all of these characters had ample justice done them, and this without any endeavor at the substitution of an alien peasant dialect for the original text. The actors all spoke pure German, but with a certain slowness and hesitation of utterance that admirably suggested a mental backwardness upon the part of the individuals represented.

There is a contrast of ideals involved in the passage from Tolstoy to the Norwegian poet, Björnstjerne Björnson. It is not merely that individuality asserts a higher right in the religion of the latter, but the idea of struggle which is the very life-breath of the civilization of the West comes here to fulfilment in a manner unrealized in the philosophy of Tolstoy. "Weakness," says Björnson, discussing this philosophy in one of his minor stories, "is boundless; strength sets bounds and keeps them"—and he applies this dictum to the religions of the East, with their doctrines of universal sympathy, of passive endurance, and finds them essentially unsuited to the peoples of the West. How far this may be just as a criticism of Tolstoy must not at present concern us—it serves to point out a difference; we are in another moral atmosphere. It is very stimulating, this atmosphere—fresh with the resin of the pines and the salt of the breezes on the rocky Norwegian coast. In this play, "Beyond our Strength," Björnson has taken us to the extreme northern limit of his beloved "dome-capped land," and here we are subjected to influences that seem akin to the vast phenomena of nature in those parts—influences that surpass human knowledge or power, and are a new manifestation of the antique spirit of Northern mysticism.

A pastor in these parts has effected wonderful cures among the poor of his congregation, and his fame has spread as a worker of miracles. No vulgar exploiter of the popular persuasion concerning him, he is himself deeply permeated with the belief that he is invested at times with supernatural powers as a direct answer to his prayers. Unfortunately, these prayers have hitherto been unavailing to restore to health his own wife, who is a helpless invalid. To reinforce his own prayers, he has summoned home his son and daughter, who had previously been sent to town to pursue their studies; they are to form with him about the bedside of the mother "a chain of prayer." But the children, it seems, have lost their father's faith during their sojourn in the town, and the father must abandon his plan. Then it appears to him that the children's infidelity has been laid upon him as a punishment for lacking faith in his own unaided powers of prayer and supplication, and he announces that he will go into the church and remain there in solitary prayer and praise until his wife, after having first slept, shall rise from her bed and come forth to meet him. He has scarcely begun his solitary orison when sleep, in fact, descends upon the eyelids of the weary woman, and she continues sleeping, despite the descent of an avalanche, which deflects from its course in time to spare the church.

Word, meanwhile, has been spread abroad of the "miracle" of the avalanche, of the pastor's presence in the church, and the meaning of it, and a crowd, reinforced by a party of religious excursionists on their way to a meeting in the neighborhood, are encamped about the church to await the issue of the pastor's prayers. Among the excursionists, a party of clergymen have been drawn, much against their will, to assist at the demonstration; and in a scene in which the author displays a very considerable and not wholly to be expected sense of humor, they debate upon the proper attitude to be assumed in the face of events of so unusual a character. One among them, however, by the eloquence of his fanaticism, has succeeded in bringing the rest to the necessary pitch of enthusiasm at the right moment, when the pastor, walking into his house from the church, is met by his wife, who has risen from her bed of suffering and come forth to meet him. They embrace, and the prayer seems answered—when suddenly she collapses and expires in his arms. The pastor, as soon as he has had time to realize what has happened, lifting his eyes upward, makes an agonized inquiry: "That was not, however, the intention?" Then, as a doubt seizes him, he whispers, "Or . . . or . . .?" and falls dead beside the body of his wife. He has died of the doubt.

Such is the mere thread of external events upon which the play is strung; could an American audience be brought to listen to such an argument? Abstractly the reply would be a confident negative, but, fresh from an experience of the fastening power of its performance, I am disposed to a faith that the play would interest an audience less serious than the German or Scandinavian. And yet it is not even in the events just described that its main interest lies. Events of all kinds are forgotten in the fascination of the human problem presented in the characters of the man, his wife, and their two children. Pastor Sang is a man who lives by his faith in the supernatural, which once assailed by a doubt, the very breath of his being is destroyed. His wife does not share his transcendent faith, but, putting it to one side as a thing to which she does not wish to come too near, she lives for her love of the man. The son, a pure enthusiast, resembles his father, despite the fact that he has got rid of the paternal religion; the daughter resembles the mother. The history of this son and daughter is told in a second part of the play, which, when I was in Berlin, was still in the hands of the censor. Taken as a whole, the play is a striking plea for the *human* side of life, to which are opposed the superhuman strivings that place their entire reliance upon forces "beyond our strength," and, as a criticism, is quite as applicable to certain classes of social enthusiasts as to those who are more narrowly described as religious. It is interesting to find Björnson, who must rank, on the whole, as an individualist, turning against the excesses of individualism, and preaching a doctrine that involves, for its successful application, not a little of that spirit of resignation which Tolstoy has discovered among his peasants. J. K. P.

Correspondence.

THE HEALTH OF PROFESSOR JAMES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: During the last few weeks alarming rumors in regard to the mental state of Prof. William James and his relations to Harvard University have found their way into the newspapers. The deep interest which the public naturally takes in the fate of the great psychologist justifies me, as chairman of the department of Philosophy in Harvard, in asking your permission to make a few statements in the matter.

That particular form of newspaper dispatch which has gone into the world as an interview with "a friend of the family," makes announcements of which the following gives the essence: "The family of the scientist has been requested by the Harvard authorities to keep him in semi-seclusion and away from Harvard." "There are grave fears for the entire mental health of Professor James." "The university authorities feel that his sensational pronouncement in favor of a spiritualistic medium must be ascribed to a doubtful mental condition." And, finally, as proofs, it asserts "the fact that a new man has been elected lecturer in psychology, Professor James's specialty, in the department of philosophy at Harvard," and that Professor Royce of Harvard has been called to give the Gifford lectures in Edinburgh which Professor James had promised.

The truth is, that Professor James, who is at present travelling in Italy, is ill—but not alarmingly—with heart trouble, and that he has taken leave of absence for last year and this, partly to improve his health, partly to write the Gifford lectures. In both respects the year has been successful; six of the Edinburgh lectures have been written, and his health is decidedly improving. In a letter to me of December 9, from Rome, he says: "I am vastly better in all respects than I was a year ago."

There was never at any period of his illness, for any one in the narrower circle of his friends, or in the wider circle of the University, the slightest idea that his mental health was weakened, or that any psychical disturbances entered into the case. The writing of six psychological lectures during this period speaks more clearly than anything, and in the letter mentioned he devotes four of the eight pages to a masterly discussion of a recent large volume of philosophy, the study of which he had just finished. The Harvard authorities never had the wish to keep him "away from Harvard," but merely the most earnest desire that he should return from his trip abroad next summer to his inspiring Harvard work; they hope, of course, at the same time, that he, as a convalescent, will reduce his work to a very limited amount to save his physical energies; but the idea that his mental energies have suffered has never entered into their discussions.

While the "friend" is in these respects wrongly informed, his statements become inexcusable in his allusions to mental disturbances as the source of Professor James's well-known interest in psychical research,

an interest which dates back more than ten years. Moreover, as the "friend" claims that this interpretation is the view of the Harvard authorities, his statement is not merely a distortion of the facts concerning Professor James, but an unworthy insinuation against the motives of those Harvard men who differ from Professor James in matters of spiritualism. Professor James has described the development of his views in the matter, all his arguments and conclusions, in such brilliant and clean-cut philosophical papers that only a disingenuous person could make light of his ideas by stamping them as products of a disturbed mind. As no Harvard man in recent years has publicly opposed his views on psychical research more sharply than I have done, I may be allowed to say personally that I had in these discussions with my friend James one feeling above all, that I had never disagreed with a finer or more open mind.

The "friend" claims further that Professor Royce's giving of Gifford lectures in Scotland is a proof of Professor James's breakdown. The fact is that Professor James's appointment is for Edinburgh, while Professor Royce gave his lectures in Aberdeen. The two invitations had nothing to do with each other. And, as the final proof, is given "the fact" that a new man has been called to Harvard for the psychological lectures. The fact which I know is, that all the psychological lectures being given this year in Harvard are given by Dr. MacDougall, who has been instructor of psychology here for three years, and by myself, in my sixth year as professor of psychology. A new man has not been called either for this or for the next year. The only psychological course which needs an instructor is the course in the psychology of religion, which has become vacant by the death of Dean Everett, and it is the earnest wish of the Harvard department that Professor James will step in and give this course through the next year.

HUGO MÜNSTERBERG.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, January 8, 1901.

EXAMINATION PAPERS ON MR. LANG.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I see that Mr. Andrew Lang has been making out and publishing some very amusing burlesque examination papers on current English fiction by way of gently satisfying the worthy folk who take this fiction seriously and study it. I wonder if Mr. Lang's heart would not be softened if he knew that over here in America many young readers reverence even undeceased English essayists sufficiently to undergo examination in their writings. I beg to append a set of questions on Mr. Lang's own works that was lately proposed to a private club of young people who had for several months been conning Mr. Lang's essays and verses. The members of this club were very ardent admirers of Mr. Lang—who, indeed, is not?—and Mr. Lang, would, I am sure, have greatly enjoyed their enthusiastic familiarity with his writings.—Yours very truly,

LEWIS E. GATES.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., January 11, 1901.

(1.) Name Mr. Lang's works chronologically, alphabetically. Name them in the order of least importance; also, in the order of least resistance. What year did Mr. Lang signalize by the greatest number of publications? Which years since 1877 have been "the flashes of silence"?

(2.) Explain why Mr. Lang is not a dilettante.

(3.) Enumerate some of the more important subjects on which Mr. Lang has not written delightfully.

(4.) Account for the fact that Mr. Lang's essays all have the air of seeming to say something worth while.

(5.) Compare Mr. Lang with Samuel Johnson, treating each as the typical critic of his age. Who is Mr. Lang's Boswell?

(6.) Name some of Mr. Lang's best-known friends; and trace out as thoroughly as you can the influence of his friendships on his literary judgments.

(7.) Account for what seems so extraordinary—considering the land of his birth—Mr. Lang's averseness to treating of "love" (or of any other subject) *"in the aibstract."*

(8.) Expound Mr. Lang's indebtedness to German scholarship, particularly in his treatment of the history of religions. Aim at terseness, and kindly limit yourself to ten minutes.

(9.) Quote Mr. Lang's "Rhymes Made in a Dream," and point out wherein they fall below any other poem of his that you happen to recall.

(10.) Sum up in three words Mr. Lang's philosophy of art.

(11.) Suppose that a young lady anxious to "embrace literature as a career" were to ask for a model of literary style; should you recommend Mr. Lang or Vernon Lee? Justify your choice on both moral and artistic grounds.

Notes.

The Macmillan Co.'s spring list of announcements includes the first volume of Russell Sturgis's 'Dictionary of Architecture and Building,' A-E; 'Early Christian Art and Archæology,' by Walter Lowrie, D.D.; 'German Book-plates,' from the German of Count zu Leiningen-Westerburg; 'The Stage in America, 1897-1900,' by Norman Hapgood; "Representative English Comedies," a series of five volumes, edited by Prof. Charles Mills Gayley of the University of California; 'Shakspere, Artist and Man,' by Prof. L. A. Sherman of the University of Nebraska; 'The Beginnings of Poetry,' by Prof. Francis B. Gummere of Haverford; 'Chaucer's Prologue, the Knight's Tale, and the Nonnes Preeste's Tale,' edited by Prof. Mark H. Liddell; 'More Letters of Edward FitzGerald,' edited by W. Aldis Wright; 'Highways and By-Ways of East Anglia,' by Wm. A. Dutt, illustrated by Joseph Pennell; 'A Guide to Jerusalem,' by A. Reynolds Ball; 'The Land of the Moors,' by Budgett Meakin; 'Japanese Plays and Playfellows,' by Osman Edwards, with twelve colored plates by Japanese artists; 'Introduction to the Industrial and Social History of England,' by Prof. Edward P. Cheney of the University of Pennsylvania; 'Words and their Ways in English Speech,' by Profs. J. B. Greenough and G. L. Kittredge of Harvard; the fourth volume of the 'Letters of Cicero,' translated by E. S. Shuckburgh; 'A History of Rome for High Schools and Academies,' by George Willis Botsford of Harvard; the first volume of Lord Acton's 'General History of Modern Times'; the third volume of Edward McCrady's 'History of South Carolina,' for the Revolutionary period, 1775-1780; 'Reconstruction in Mississippi,' by James Wilford Garner of Columbia; 'American Municipal Progress,' by Prof. Charles Zueblin; 'Custom and Competition,' by Prof. Richard T. Ely; 'The Writings of King Alfred,' by Frederic Harrison; 'Democracy and Social Ethics,' by Jane Addams; 'Colonial Government,' by Prof. Paul S. Reinsch; Prof. J. Mark Baldwin's 'Dictionary of Philosophy and Psychology,' in three volumes; 'The Limits of Evolution, and Other Essays,' by Prof. G. H. Howison; 'The Principles of Vegetable-Gardening,' by Prof. L. H. Bailey; 'The Flowers and Ferns in their Haunts,' by Mrs. Mabel Osgood Wright; 'The Garden of a Commuter's Wife'; and 'The Roentgen Rays in Medicine and Surgery,' by Francis H. Williams, M.D. From the enumerated works of fiction we can select only 'The Crisis,' a tale of the civil war, in sequence to 'Richard Carvel,' by Winston Churchill.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. announce 'Hero Patriots of the Nineteenth Century,' by Edgar Sanderson, with portraits, and 'The Virgin Saints and Martyrs,' by S. Baring-Gould.

In addition to their forthcoming edition of George Sand, George Barrie & Son, Philadelphia, will issue Balzac in French, in a style conformable to their English edition, and at the same price.

A pretty and attractive reprint of the second edition of John Hill Burton's 'Book Hunter' has been made by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. The paper is somewhat thin, but the typography is generous and clear. On p. 152, in the note from Elia, an intrusive space has made three words (and nonsense) of Lamb's two: *"biblia a biblia [abiblia]."*

Cyrus Townsend Brady writes, and McClure, Phillips & Co. publish, a book entitled 'American Fights and Fighters,' being stories of the wars of the United States from that of the Revolution to that of 1812. Mr. Brady, in thus employing the leisure afforded him by the duties of a country parish, does not seem to have added much to our knowledge of American history, but it may be hoped, though probably with less confidence than that displayed by the author, that these stories may "encourage men to consecrate themselves, with the devotion of their forefathers, to the civic battles for freedom and honor which are still to be waged." These civic battles are always with us, and recruits for these wars are always wanted. A compilation like the one about which we are writing seems to date back to the days of Headley and Lossing, and shows evidence in more than one place of hasty writing. Charleston, for instance, is not the most important city of the South at the present time, and Paul Jones did not say about Pearson, or Pearson about Jones, what the author states in his article on the fight of the *Bon Homme Richard.*

'The Life of Grant,' by Owen Wister, in DeWolfe Howe's tiny "Beacon Biographies" (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.), is noticeable for literary quality in its presentation of the essentials. Mr. Wister properly finds room for Grant's retrospective condemnation, in his Memoirs, of the Mexican war, of which he held the Southern rebellion "largely the outgrowth," adding: "Nations, like individuals, are punished for their transgressions." Should Gen. MacArthur survive his service in the Philippines, he may leave a like censure for posterity to read in the day of judgment.

In view of the latest reports from South Africa, recipes for cooking the Boer hare after it is caught seem a little premature. Nevertheless, 'The Settlement after the War in South Africa,' by M. J. Farrelly (Macmillan), may presently have value as a careful statement of the conditions under which Great Britain must endeavor to establish its rule. According to this writer, whose English bias is not so strong as to blind him to obvious difficulties, the whole of South Africa should be made a crown colony, with the expectation that a few years' experience of the blessings of British rule will transform the rebellious Dutch into loyal citizens of the Empire. It may be conceded that such a consummation is to be desired; but when we consider what progress the Prussians have made in winning the affections of their subjects in Alsace, we can hardly believe that the Boers of this generation will kiss the rod with much sincerity.

In his 'Fact and Fable in Psychology' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) Professor Jastrow has reprinted a number of essays which have appeared in various magazines and are directed against the popular interest in "unorthodox" psychological phenomena and explanations, from "Christian Science" to "Psychical Research." Naturally, the tone is severely professorial, involving the proper reprehension of the superstition to which human nature is still prone, and exhibiting the usual jealousy of amateur efforts in subjects with which the academic psychologist is too often either unable or unwilling to grapple. A good deal of instruction may certainly be derived from this, as from many similar publications on these subjects, but on the whole it is to be feared that Professor Jastrow's volume overshoots its mark, both in its polemic against the views he dislikes, and in its presentation of the scientific attitude. A really and impartially critical psychology will, no doubt, find many interesting displays of human weakness in the history of superstition, but it will scarcely find that these displays, together with the monopoly of error, have been exclusively confined to any one party to the controversy (compare, *e. g.*, the history of hypnotism); nor will it be so determined to ignore the common origin of science and superstition, and the fact that the superstition of to-day is but the science of yesterday, or perhaps, sometimes, of to-morrow. Again, even in popular discussion, it seems a perilous policy to attack exclusively the weakest side of an opponent's case and to say nothing about the strongest, while an ounce of concrete refutation in detail outweighs many pounds of abstract generalities. It is the prevalence of the latter in Professor Jastrow's book, due, doubtless, to its essentially second-hand character, which constitutes its inferiority when compared with the work of (*e. g.*) Dr. Lehmann (written from a similar standpoint in a more judicial temper), Dr. Hodgson, or Mr. Podmore.

Prof. F. D. Allen's 'Medea' of Euripides has appeared in a new edition, revised by Prof. Clifford H. Moore of Harvard University (Boston: Ginn & Co.). Although it has been an eminently satisfactory textbook since its publication in 1876, it is now much improved, being nearly ideal for the use of freshmen, for whose needs it is especially designed. The introduction has been in part rewritten, the orthography brought up to date, and some illustrations from ancient art added. In the text, some MS. readings have been restored, and conjectures of Dr. Wecklein have been introduced in two places (vv. 1255, 1256). In the notes, at the foot of each page, there is one commendable innovation—the translation into English of the more difficult Greek parallel passages. The editor thinks that this is the only way to make younger students use such passages. Would that other editors would take this common-sense view of the matter.

Prof. Edward Capps's 'Homer to Theocritus: An Outline History of Classical Greek Literature, with Selected Translations' (Cleveland: Chautauqua Press), is an attempt to encourage the study of Greek literature through the standard English versions. The student's illegitimate use of translations, to avoid any great mental effort on his part, and the endeavors of certain publishers to place in his hands translations whose only merit is that they make a certain sort of classical study easy, have put English versions under the ban to some extent. There are, however, legitimate uses of such literary works as the translations of Browning, FitzGerald, Calverley, Lang, Palmer, and many others, and it is the duty of the Hellenist to avail himself of them. Professor Capps shows how this may be done in literature study. He has inserted in his text, which is a clear exposition of the development of Greek literature, a selection from the best and most accessible English translations. We are glad to say that he announces for the near future an enlarged edition, containing at least three more chapters and more extended quotations.

Mr. L. C. Syms, in 'Selected Letters of Voltaire Edited for School Use' (American Book Co.), annotates seventy-four examples of this author's epistolary style, with a vocabulary. It is a good service from any point of view, and we need not quarrel with the editor for omitting what he calls reflections of Voltaire's "sectarian and anti-Christian" spirit, though these passages are quite likely to have been, on the contrary, anti-sectarian. The matter of consequence is to encourage the study of biography through letters, which reveal character as no other documents, even when the product of a mind as little scrupulous of the truth as was the inventor of a text from Habakkuk. A companion volume from Rousseau should be next in order.

The last two volumes of the series entitled "Pages Choisies" (Paris: Armand Colin) are devoted to Daudet and Bourget; the extracts, as usual, representing every variety in the respective authors' work. It is inevitable that readers should miss some favorites in collections of this nature; for instance, Daudet's "Le Siège de Berlin" and Bourget's beautiful story of "Antigone." Daudet's charming introduction, too, to the "Lettres de mon Moulin" seems an almost unpardonable omission. The introductions, by M. Gustave Toudouze, are sufficiently accurate and comprehensive for their purpose, but might well have been written in more popular style and with closer view to the understanding of youth. It seems a somewhat fantastic stretch of critical imagination to draw a symbolical parallel between the late Alphonse Daudet and Michelangelo's statue of Lorenzo de' Medici. One need hardly add that Bourget's characteristic subtlety in analyzing delicate moral situations is not represented here.

The "Annual List" of new and important books added to the Boston Public Library during the past year is interesting as showing the present trend of thought and investigation. The leading subject (so far as numbers is concerned) of the twenty-three into which it is divided is Social Science; Fiction and Religion being relegated to the fifth and sixth places. It should be added, however, that a considerable number of the titles in some of the subjects are not of books, but of brief pamphlets. In the January Bulletin is the first part of an interesting journal of a survey, in 1791, for a canal across Cape Cod, by James Winthrop.

Amid the usual large amount of valuable information contained in volume i. of the Report of the Commissioner of Education for 1898-99, there are about ten pages on educational conditions in the Philippines. The Commissioner has incorporated in his introduction a statement, "especially interesting on account of its source," by Agoncillo, first published in the New York *Journal* of February 3, 1899, and describing the educational advantages the Filipinos possessed before the American occupation; these, as is well known, were considerable. Professor Blumentritt, the German ethnologist, to whom reference has been made for a similar purpose in these columns, is also quoted in the report, to show that the diffusion of elementary education among the Filipinos, before the "occupation," was more general than is the case in many parts of Europe. One paragraph of that portion of the report which deals, very briefly, with the schools of Manila since their reopening under American rule, is worth reproducing. A newspaper correspondent "was unpleasantly impressed with the manifestation of civility of the Tagal children in school, who all rose when the superintendent entered their room on making his visit. This act the correspondent appeared to regard as a relic of tyranny, and he looked forward to the speedy banishment of 'urbanidad' (politeness) from the school under the Americans, who, he was proud to think, were too free and independent to show such manifestations of 'servility.'" The correspondent would, perhaps, be interested to learn that the custom of having the pupils rise from their seats when the inspector or some strange visitor enters the schoolroom, is a prevailing one in France, Italy, and Germany, also.

Prof. Ludwig Stein of Bern contributes to the *Rundschau* for December a stimulating essay on "Pestalozzi als Völkererzieher," in which he shows that the Swiss schoolteacher was not merely a reformer in elementary education, but also an inspirer in the field of social pedagogy. Pestalozzi's educational principles have become commonplace through numberless publications and a well-nigh universal practical application; but his importance as educator of men and of nations has not yet been sufficiently recognized. The writer gives an outline of his socio-pedagogical ideas. Though many of these, too, have already been accepted and put in practice during the century just closed, others are still to be investigated and defined, for Pestalozzi, with prophetic insight, has touched upon and taken sides in nearly all the socio-political questions which agitate our own time, and it is Professor Stein's belief that he may render to the twentieth century as valuable services as "Völkererzieher" as he has rendered as "Kindererzieher" to the nineteenth century.

Our readers have already been furnished with grounds for admiring the late Professor Henry Sidgwick, and we need but mention the fact that his Cambridge associates have agreed that some memorial of him shall be established at the University. Americans at large (and they are now appealed to, to aid in the foundation) cannot be influenced by experience of the remarkable personality of Sidgwick, or by his singular services in drawing Oxford and Cambridge together; but his indispensable part in promoting, and wisely conducting, and most generously endowing the university education of women will touch some minds in this country in a way to bear fruit to the memorial. It is a rich revelation, not only of Sidgwick's character, but of the nature of university life in England—without a parallel in any other part of the learned world—to read the report of the proceedings at Cambridge on November 26, 1900, to consider the memorial. Such testimony and such addresses can seldom be heard on like occasions outside of England. The form contemplated is the development of a library of books on Moral Science initiated by Prof. Sidgwick for women's use as well as men's; a studentship in philosophy, for either sex; a lectureship in Moral Science, to bear his name. But something else may be decided on. Prof. J. Mark Baldwin of Princeton has consented to serve on the committee to raise funds in this country, and contributions may be sent direct to him.

—A correspondent, of French extraction, writes to us:

"In 'E. L. G.'s' most interesting article in your last issue on the biography of Huxley, he takes occasion to remark, with hypothetical explanation, on the comparative paucity of biographical literature in French. On the other hand, no literature is more abundant in admirable memoirs. But, as an offset to the Huxley, the last 'Vie de Pasteur' might well be adduced. I have, however, an impression that few 'Anglo-Saxons' fully grasp the extreme reticence shown by average Frenchmen and Frenchwomen concerning everything of an intimate (even though unobjectionable) character relating to private and family life. Among my own French relations I have observed it again and again, though I need hardly say that our terms of mutual friendship and affection are constant and close, despite the distance that separates us. The publication of the Browning love-letters was considered almost universally in France as an act of unpardonable indecorum on the part of a son. As to the alleged difficulty of writing frankly concerning lives of eminent Frenchmen in letters or art, would this apply to Michelet, Henri Martin, Mignet, Guizot, Leconte de Lisle, Jules Simon, Léon Say, Renan, Taine, Paul Delaroche, Delacroix, or Ingres? And yet I doubt whether one could find an adequate biography of any one of them."

—We are in receipt of a pleasant letter from M. Frédéric Masson touching our Paris correspondent's recent criticism upon the order of his numerous Napoleonic studies. M. Masson affirms that he has "un plan d'ensemble," but it is so vast that he has misgivings as to his living long enough to complete it. He hopes at least to mark out and to lay the foundations. His scheme embraces the exhibition of Napoleon's youth and intellectual development; his natural and passional sentiments; his environment; his political, literary, scientific, artistic, and religious ideas. M. Masson is done only with the first section—youth; four other volumes have been occupied with the passional sentiments, and a fifth remains; four likewise with the natural, and three if not four remain to be written. Environment has had one of six contemplated. Seven will be needed for "ideas," and this portion is wholly untouched. The total footing is twenty-eight volumes. M. Masson has never had the courage to be so frank with his countrymen. "S'il arrive que l'on trouve cette confession dans 'The Nation,' tant pis pour moi."

—Attention was called in these columns some time ago to an article by R. M. Meyer in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for August, entitled 'Die Weltliteratur und die Gegenwart.' Limiting the term "Weltliteratur" to whatever has found universal acceptance among the various nations of Europe and America, Meyer attempted to discover the ten or twelve great writers to whose work such a term might seem appropriate. The unsatisfactory character of this attempt, and the mistaken conception of the term "Weltliteratur" which it implies, have been recently pointed out at some length by a competent authority on questions of comparative literature, Dr. Louis P. Betz of Zurich, in the Munich *Beilage zur Allgemeinen Zeitung* of November 10 and 12. Taking as his text the three or four passages in which the term is employed by Goethe, Dr. Betz has indicated the only proper method by which a comparative study of European literature can be attempted. This method does not centre in the selection of universal writers; but, regarding Europe as being, in Arnold's phrase, one great confederation, for intellectual and spiritual purposes, it studies the influence of one component part of this confederation upon another, and traces the great forces that have been operative more or less in all the literatures. Such an interpretation of "Weltliteratur" increases the number of writers who may be regarded as deserving of more than national attention. Hoffmann's influence on Poe and Hawthorne, for example, gives that author an international interest, and Poe himself becomes a factor in general European culture through his influence on Baudelaire and other French writers. This was pointed out with great detail by Dr. Betz some time ago in the *Neue Züricher Zeitung*, in a series of articles entitled "Edgar Allan Poe und Charles Baudelaire: Ein Phänomen der Weltliteratur," which, when amplified and corrected, certainly deserves publication in book form.

—The publication in the official Berlin *Reichsanzeiger* of the full text of the Emperor's school-reform project shows that the scope of the proposed innovations covers the whole field of secondary education, and directs in detail the lines along which the changes are to be made. The document has the form of instructions addressed to the new Cultus Minister of Prussia, Dr. Studt, with the statement that these reforms are to be the realization of the ideas developed at the Educational Congress called together by his Majesty in 1892, on which occasion he declared that it should be the purpose of the educators of the country to make their pupils "not good Greeks and Romans, but good Germans." The Emperor himself has divided this manifesto into five heads, the most important of which is the first, in which he declares that henceforth the preparatory work done at the classical Gymnasium, the Latin and semi-scientific Realgymnasium, and the totally non-classical and scientific Oberrealschulen, shall have equal educational values in admitting graduates to the privileges of the universities and their degrees. This breaks entirely with German educational traditions, and puts the scientific course on an equality with the classical. Some of the details in these instructions are not without pedagogical interest. The Emperor directs that more attention be paid to geography, and more to the English language and less to French; that, in the Greek, useless drill in forms be abandoned, and the æsthetic side of this language and its literature cultivated, as also the connection between Greek civilization and modern culture; that in modern languages the ideal be the actual use of the languages; that in history the Germany of the nineteenth century be more closely studied; that in natural sciences, especially chemistry and physics, the applied features be made more prominent; that in drawing due attention be paid to the practical application of this art in the study of the sciences; that the final examinations, having disappointed the hopes originally entertained, be abolished as soon as possible. The Emperor closes his instructions to his Minister with the hope that reforms along these lines will reconcile the existing antagonism between friends of the humanistic and those of the realistic schools, between the advocates of the classical tongues and those of the sciences. Quite naturally this manifesto is intended only for Prussian schools, but, if introduced there, other schools will, no doubt, follow suit.

—Students of dramatic origins will find material for suggestive comparisons in the Biblical plays devised or adapted by the priests in Mexico for the purpose of impressing the Scripture story upon their native congregations. Two of these have recently been printed by D. Francisco del Paso y Troncoso, the director of the Mexican National Museum, in the original Nahuatl, with a literal Spanish rendering. They are intended to form part of a volume, with the sub-title "El Teatro," in a "Biblioteca Nahuatl" which Sr. del Paso y Troncoso has undertaken to edit. The two pieces already issued represent the sacrifice of Isaac and the adoration of the Magi. Both are copied from a transcript dated 1760, but the originals go back in one case to 1687 or earlier, and the other in all probability to the preceding century. There is a contemporary account of a performance of the Adoration in the town of Tlaxomulco, in Jalisco, in the year 1587. This representation, which was reported in detail by the Commissary-General of the Franciscan Order who witnessed it, was somewhat different from the one whose text is now printed, although the general plot and character of the two were clearly identical. The Twelfth Night play was as much a feature in the life of the Mexican natives under their Spanish pastors as it was in that of their old-world contemporaries. One of the actors at Tlaxomulco had played his part on each recurring day of the Epiphany for thirty years. As early as 1540, Motolinia, the most reliable of contemporary historians, speaks of this as an established annual function, and describes the way in which the aboriginal "stage hands" worked the apparatus of the guiding star across the village housetops to the

church tower, beneath which lay the babe in his manger.

—In China, eighteen centuries ago, the learned lady Tsao wrote a book of etiquette and conduct for women and girls. Her little manual has ever since been the vademecum of the maidens and wives of the Middle Kingdom which gave letters, art, and civilization to the eastern half of Asia. It it still a standard work. Now translated by Mrs. S. L. Baldwin into English (New York: Eaton & Mains), with preface, sketch of the author and appropriate illustrations by a Chinese artist in Brooklyn, the little work reaches us bound in the joy-suggesting color of scarlet, and decorated in gold and green with stamp of coins and bamboo. It is sent forth, perhaps, as a covert retort to the spoilers of Peking. The translator has done her work well, not at all idealizing the text, yet hardly improving it by inserting within brackets occasional explanations or notes. These call attention to tooth-brushes and other evidences of civilization twenty centuries ago, point a temperance moral, or adorn the old tale of "the turnpike road to a man's heart, through his mouth." How to serve the afternoon tea, arrange the dining-room table, make the bed for the mother-in-law, sip the wine at the marriage ceremony, to eat and to drink, and "the refilling your cup with wine steadily refuse," to work and act in the garden and the kitchen, to make salutation, to practise hospitality, to instruct children and to secure gentleness, harmony, and virtue in the home—are the standard themes set forth in language which, in the original, is music to the Chinese ear. Of necessity the book reminds us of and challenges comparison with the 'Onna Dai Gaku,' or Woman's Great Learning, which is the standard work in Japan, though in age but as a mushroom. The latter work, unlike the Chinese, is replete with æsthetic hints and suggestions for making the home not only full of sweetness and light, but also beautiful to the eye, and delightful to that cultivated taste which regards, with tenderness and delight, nature as well as literature and ethics.

—Mr. Clutton-Brock's 'Eton' (London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan) is a more modest and, at the same time, a more workmanlike performance than Mr. Cust's 'History' of the same foundation, reviewed in these columns some months ago. The series to which it belongs—the "Handbooks to the Great Public Schools"—aims mainly at giving an account of the present condition of the several institutions, and reduces the historical narrative to a small compass. Mr. Clutton-Brock's abstract of Maxwell Lyte's standard treatise is pretty well done, though it might have been wished that he had not assigned Chillingworth's celebrated work, 'The Religion of Protestants,' to John Hales (p. 53). A reference to Ducange would at once have explained "the curious title of Conducts" still given to the chaplains (p. 65). But the author is more at home in the etiquette, customs, and slang, the studies and the games, of the Eton of to-day. The chapter on "School Work" will, perhaps, be found the most interesting to American readers; the two timetables on pp. 195-6 and the list of lessons for the week on p. 197 are valuable "documents." The reader will learn with some surprise that "nearly all boys, except those in the army class, have to produce copies of Latin verses every week" (p. 186). Those who are interested in the boarding-schools now springing up in America, more or less on the English model, and are curious to know how the standard for the upper forms in England is kept so much above that required for entrance to the universities, may be advised to read the account here given of the "Collegers," and of their relations with the "Oppidans." The "Collegers," it may be explained, are the holders of scholarships exempting their fortunate possessors from all but a comparatively small part of the cost of education and board. Mr. Clutton-Brock assures the anxious parent that he "need not *nowadays* be deterred from sending his son to 'college' by the fear that he will find himself in a position of inferiority in the school"—a phrase which suggests that this was not always the case. His further assurance that the parent of a colleger need not "fear that his son, by associating with the sons of the rich, will learn expensive habits," is one which would be even more necessary in America, if an attempt were made to follow the English example and introduce a leaven of "scholars" into the new foundations.

HUXLEY.

Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley. By his Son, Leonard Huxley. In 2 volumes. D. Appleton & Co. 1900.

Thomas Henry Huxley: A Sketch of his Life and Work. By P. Chalmers Mitchell, M.A. (Oxon.). G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1900.

That Mr. Mitchell's book should appear almost simultaneously with the 'Life and Letters' is, perhaps, unfortunate for him and for his publishers, but not so for the general reader, who could not do better than to read the smaller by way of preparation for the larger book. It will furnish him with an iron thread on which to string the letters, with a general conception into which the particulars of the biography will fit with mutual illumination. It is exceedingly well done. Mr. Mitchell has a fine gift for exposition, and he brings out the character of Huxley's successive positions and discoveries with great clearness. The "Huxley and Darwin" chapter develops with much precision the nature of Huxley's unconscious anticipations of the 'Origin,' and the relation of both men to the general theory of evolution, of which Huxley was more convinced than of natural selection as a special form of it. His insistence was uniform that natural selection was an hypothesis lacking the necessary confirmation which he believed might be obtained for it by a sufficiently careful and persistent experiment in artificial breeding. Huxley's advocacy of Darwin has a noble chapter to itself, and there are others explaining his own work on vertebrate anatomy, man and the apes, scientific education, and so on. His anti-materialism and anti-supernaturalism are explained with equal sympathy, his "Ethics of the Cosmos" with some hesitation. Every aspect of Huxley's life, except the purely personal, gets its proportionate treatment, and, whether as an introduction to the 'Life and Letters,' or as an exclusive study for those who must deny themselves the major book, it can hardly be commended in excess of its distinguished worth.

But this lofty praise of Mr. Mitchell's book derogates nothing from the importance of Mr. Leonard Huxley's. This is strongest where Mr. Mitchell's book is weakest—in the presentation of Huxley's character and personality. Mr. Huxley's own writing is thoroughly good, and his apprehension of his father's scientific work is clear, but he leaves him for the most part to expound it in his letters, and these have too much the character of a commentary on what is supposed to be already known, to be enlightening to the less perfectly informed. What we do get at every stage is the reaction of Huxley's mind upon his work and its effect on others, with a good deal of its tentative process in advance of its deliberate expression. The structure of the book is chronological, the forty-nine chapters having no other title respectively than that of the year or years they represent. A topical arrangement would perhaps have been impossible. But where there is continual transition from one subject to another, it is often difficult to make out the lines of dominant interest in a particular period. In a few instances the letters relating to some special interest or episode are massed in a chapter by themselves, and the general correspondence is afterwards given in one or more chapters. This, too, is somewhat confusing, but it is, nevertheless, an acceptable device, especially in the chapters giving an account of Huxley's relation to the 'Origin of Species.' There are lacunæ in the correspondence as in the geological record as by Huxley apprehended. Where we expect much we sometimes get little. There is, for instance, hardly a word about Darwin's 'Descent of Man,' and there is even less about Tyndall's famous Belfast address, except in advance of its delivery.

The early chapters do not add much to the autobiographical account of Huxley's youth and lack of early training contained in his collected writings. Further on we are startled with the terrible frankness of a letter about the "confusions of his wasted youth," from which he was saved by Thomas Carlyle, congenial work, and his love for the lady who became his wife. There is a recurrent note of resentment where his father is spoken of. How distinctly the boy was father of the man is shown by a journal which he kept in 1840 and for a few years after. That year we find him quoting Novalis, "Philosophy can bake no bread, but it can prove for us God, freedom, and immortality," and deciding for the knowledge that can bake our bread. Thus early did he come to the conclusion which he elaborated in his 'Hume' and elsewhere—that we are equally uncertain as to the ultimate character of matter and soul. Deep ponderings these for a boy of fifteen, and conclusive of the absurdity of the notion that his ultimate metaphysical studies were those of an amateur, caught up as a handy weapon in a special fight. The metaphysical questions, the ultimate problems of philosophy, were always fundamental to his thought. Quite as absurd is the notion that Huxley, equally with Darwin, suffered a scientific atrophy of his æsthetic life. As represented by these pages his intellectual breadth was a conspicuous trait. He is on the best of terms with Homer and Dante and Shakspere and Goethe and many lesser poets, and never at a loss for an apt quotation from them, to say nothing of his full acquaintance with the noblest piece of English literature extant, the King James version of the Hebrew and Christian Scriptures. His early knowledge of East End conditions was prophetic of his

later interest in the London poor and his endeavors to alleviate their intellectual misery.

The closeness of his early application to his studies is certified by the nickname which his fellow-students gave his window, "The Sign of the Head and Microscope." His first visit to Faraday was intended to engage his interest in a scheme of perpetual motion which Huxley had, as he thought, discovered. Faraday suffered his foolishness patiently, if not gladly. It is interesting that Huxley, Darwin, and Hooker, three noble friends, each took a long ocean voyage as their best early course in science. Huxley's position on the *Rattlesnake* was that of assistant surgeon, but he went far beyond the official naturalist of the expedition in his scientific researches, which, though not confined to the medusæ, were preëminently concerned with them. His best discovery, however, was that of the lady at Sydney whom he married after an engagement that put the affection of the lovers to the sorest proof. It was of eight years' duration, during five of which they had no meeting, and letters back and forth were months upon the way. When at length Miss Heathorn came to England, she was so sick that Huxley thought that death would cheat him of his bride. After the long waiting, one is disappointed to meet her so seldom in the letters; but this defect is remedied as they go on, and our assurance is complete that here was a marriage of true minds. Nowhere is Huxley more engaging than in his relations with his family, his happy comradeship with his children. Hardly less beautiful are his relations with Darwin, Spencer, Hooker, Tyndall, and other friends. He was not much affected by those odiums from which the scientific mind has suffered hardly less than the theological. His relations with Owen were a conspicuous exception to this rule. Even then it was Owen's treatment of Darwin, which he thought cowardly and insincere, and not any injustice to himself, that put an edge upon his steel.

We get an acute impression of the pains of Huxley's life from 1850 to 1854. These were years of baffled and impatient struggle, often tending to despair and the resolve to give up science altogether for some employment that would enable him to marry and make both ends meet. One incident of the waiting-time was his luckless application for a professorship in Toronto, Canada, for which Tyndall also applied, without success. When the tide turned, it did so with a will. It brought first a permanent lectureship in the School of Mines in Jermyn Street, London, and within a month a place on the Geological Survey, which doubled his income, making it, with what he could pick up in various ways, £600 a year. The sudden death of his friend Forbes, who had made the position for him in Jermyn Street, brought him the offer of the Edinburgh lectureship, which Forbes had held with a salary of £1,000 a year, but he preferred to stay in London because of its better opportunities for research. In November, 1854, he writes:

"There is always a Cape Horn in one's life that one weathers or wrecks one's self on. Thank God, I think I may say I have weathered mine—not without a good deal of damage to spars and rigging though, for it blew deuced hard on the other side."

Heretofore Huxley's work had been mainly morphological. After 1854, palæontology engrossed him more and more, at first with many backward looks to his first love, to which he was resolved that he would some day return, but this he never did to an exclusive or even a preëminent degree. But for this change in the direction of his work he could not have taken the part he did in the controversy that was precipitated by the publication of Darwin's 'Origin' in November, 1859. In the meantime, his most daring venture was his lecture of 1858 "On the Theory of the Vertebrate Skull," a direct challenge to Owen, who had too incontinently fallen in with the views of Oken and Goethe. The chapters that report his relation to Darwin's epoch-making book are the most dramatic in this biography, but their edge is not so keen as it would be if Huxley's account of the matter in the Darwin 'Life and Letters' were not already classical, together with his address, "The Coming of Age of the 'Origin of Species,'" and others tending to the same effect. Moreover, we have had various accounts of the Oxford meeting of the British Association at which Huxley made his great retort on Bishop Wilberforce, who, in a brilliant speech, for which he had been primed by Owen, inquired whether Huxley's grandfather or grandmother was an ape. Huxley answered:

"If there were an ancestor whom I should feel shame in recalling, it would be a *man*—a man of restless, versatile intellect, who, not content with an equivocal success in his own sphere of activity, plunges into scientific questions with which he has no real acquaintance, only to obscure them by an aimless rhetoric, and distract the attention of his hearers from the real point at issue by eloquent digressions and skilled appeals to religious prejudice."

This is Prof. J. R. Green's recollection of Huxley's words, but Huxley was sure that he did not use the word "equivocal," and others have insisted that the entire passage has too much of Green's diffuseness and too little of Huxley's incisiveness. It will be remembered that Huxley's review of Darwin in the *Times* was the cap-sheaf of Darwin's satisfaction in the opinions of his most valued friends. Huxley's 'Man's Place in Nature' received a strong impulse from his work as Darwin's chief defender, though the book had close relations with his studies in vertebrate anatomy before 1860. The ten following years were the great decade of his life. At no other time did he advance with such a joyous swing as during this period, though already there were penalties to pay for overwork; and dyspepsia, originating in the poisoning contracted from a juvenile dissection, was a danger that was never far away.

With passionate enjoyment of his work came great private sorrow, when, in 1860, his first-born son, called Noel, because born at Christmas time, was suddenly taken from him. One of the longest, and certainly one of the most impressive and pathetic letters here given, is that which he wrote to Charles Kingsley, replying to one in which Kingsley pressed on him the usual consolation, but with an accent of personal sympathy and affection that went straight to Huxley's heart. If one would know the innermost Huxley, he should read this letter, though he read nothing else. The absolute sincerity with himself and others shines here with a clarity unequalled in a book which is everywhere an illustration of this quality. Like George Eliot, he disdains all "opium," and will not consider his wish to believe anything as any reason why he should believe it. He says:

"My business is to teach my aspirations to conform themselves to fact, not to make facts harmonize with my aspirations. Science seems to me to teach in the highest and strongest manner the great truth which is embodied in the Christian conception of entire surrender to the will of God. Sit down before fact as a little child, be prepared to give up every preconceived notion, follow humbly wherever and to whatever abysses nature leads, or you shall learn nothing. I have only begun to learn content and peace of mind since I have resolved, at all risks, to do this."

The letter goes on to denounce both the doctrine of future rewards and punishments, while pleading that "we still have judgment here," and the doctrine commended to him by the priest officiating at his boy's funeral, "If there be no future life, let us eat, drink, and be merry."

It is impossible within the limits of a brief review to touch one in ten of the matters that engrossed Huxley's interest and enthusiasm in these busy and eventful years. In 1866 we find him with Mill, and Lyell, and Spencer, on the right side of the business *in re* Gov. Eyre; in 1867, entering on that long course of lectures to workingmen which was so congenial to his disposition and so helpful to those whom he addressed. It was not a workingman whom he once singled out as specially attentive, and who afterward wished to put one question, "Was the cerebellum inside or outside the skull?" The *Bathybius* trouble began in 1867, and returned to plague the inventor until in 1879 he "ate the leek," man-fashion, at a meeting of the British Association, confessing his mistake, but at the same time insisting that he had never built *Bathybius* into the general structure of his evolutionary doctrine. The letters to Spencer are many, and he describes himself as this philosopher's devil's advocate. "There is no telling how many brilliant speculations I have been the means of choking off in an embryonic state." In 1870 he was already on the first two of ten Royal Commissions, a waste of power to a pecuniary end which he tried to justify by the incidental public benefit and scientific observation. The Metaphysical Society had been instituted the previous year, but other biographies have anticipated this, even as to those particulars which concern Huxley in the most special manner; such, for example, as his retort on Dr. Ward, who professed his inability to withhold the expression of his horror when such sentiments as Huxley's were advanced. To which Huxley: "I must in fairness say that it will be very difficult for me to conceal my feeling as to the intellectual degradation which would come of the general acceptance of such views as Dr. Ward holds."

His voluntary election to the new London School Board in 1870 marked a tendency to steadily increasing engrossment in official work, while he was fondly cherishing the hope of more time for original research. His visit to America was in 1876. "His reception may be said to emphasize his definite establishment in the first rank of English thinkers." It will be remembered that during his visit here a prophecy which he had made about the horse's genealogy, as shown by the development of his ancestral toes, was strikingly confirmed.

Sailing up New York harbor, he said, "If I were not a man, I should like to be a tug"; and high pressure was the habit of

his life until the machinery broke down. This happened in 1871, and again in 1884. From both catastrophes he rallied, but each time, and especially after the second, with much abatement of his normal strength. The shadows of sickness and despondency lie heavy upon many pages of Mr. Huxley's second volume, and the question intrudes itself whether a more exigent standard of selection would not have been better. But this volume abounds in interesting matter; notably in that touching Huxley's battle with Gladstone and the Clericals upon Biblical and theological questions. A deeper interest in politics and a lively part in its discussion were characteristic of these later years. One may, perhaps, justly doubt whether hypochondriacal dyspepsia did not give some color to his opinions on the Irish question, and to such views as those of his Romanes Lecture, about which there are important letters. In conclusion, there are chapters on the man's personal habits, traits, and manners that make a natural climax to the favorable impression of his character which the book conveys in all its parts. The sum of the whole matter is that, ardent as was his passion for the discovery of scientific truth, even more ardent was his passion for men's saving knowledge of it, and for their deliverance from all ignorance and superstition, and the evils which they carry in their train. Among those who love their fellow-men, Huxley's name deserves a lofty place. He said that he would rather be remembered as "a man who did his best to help the people" than in any other way. The philanthropist in him eclipsed the man of science. Taking our leave of him, may we not say, as he said of another, "For such a man there can be no fear in facing the great unknown. His life has been one long experience of the substantial justice of the laws by which this world is governed, and he will calmly trust to them still as he lays his head down for his long sleep"?

SOURCE-BOOKS.

Source-Book of English History: Leading Documents, together with illustrative material from contemporary writers, and a bibliography of sources. By Guy Carleton Lee, Ph.D. Henry Holt & Co. 1900. Pp. xvii, 609.

Source-Book of English History for the use of Schools and Readers. By Elizabeth Kimball Kendall, M.A. Macmillan. 1900. Pp. xvi., 483.

The compilation of "source-books" of one sort or another is now going on so rapidly, and the use of "sources" even in elementary historical instruction is being so generally approved, that it behooves teachers and students, as well as reviewers, to subject each new applicant for favor to more than ordinarily careful examination. We take it that a book of this description, prepared primarily for the use of other than mature scholars, ought to comply with two requirements. In the first place, the collection ought to show clearly what the compiler means by "sources"; whether, that is, he has in mind the primary records, statutory or otherwise, out of which narrative history is mainly constructed, or the illustrative material useful in the way of collateral comment and enlightenment. In the second place, the text of the selections should be accurately reproduced, omissions and condensations carefully indicated, and alterations, if any, made in accordance with principles reasonably justified and consistently followed. A book that cannot bear scrutiny at these two points cannot, we think, be regarded as a wholly creditable addition to working historical material.

The 225 selections in Dr. Lee's substantial volume cover the whole field of English history, from the first mention of the country, by Herodotus, to the London Convention of 1884 between Great Britain and the South African Republic. In point of proportion, the space is fairly well distributed among the different periods, although more than two-thirds of it is allotted to the period preceding 1689. The editor states that the scope of the collection "is such as to make it available for use with any text-book upon English History." We do not think it quite clear, however, for what class of students the book is designed. A valuable introductory bibliography enumerates the most important collections of sources, but a glance shows that the profitable use of most of them is beyond the powers of any but mature workers. On the other hand, an examination of the selections themselves does not confirm the first impression made by the bibliography. Dr. Lee tells us in his preface that he has differed from Bishop Stubbs in including material not strictly documentary, and from Professor Hart in including material that *is* documentary. We are bound to say that the result of this attempt to keep a middle course is a collection which is neither the one thing nor the other. It has too few documents to satisfy those who would value a collection of matter of that sort, and too little illustrative material—"sources," be it observed, in a very different sense from documents—to be of much service in that direction. In other words, Dr. Lee has fallen into the very error which ought by all means to be avoided in the compilation of source manuals—that, namely, of jumbling together a lot of important matter, all of it, no doubt, interesting and worth while, but exhibiting the widest variation in appropriateness and usefulness.

Selection, in works of this character, is so much an affair of individual judgment, and is often influenced so much by a teacher's accustomed way of presenting a subject to his class, that a compiler is entitled to a large measure of liberty. An examination of Dr. Lee's selections, however, shows some unexpected omissions, particularly in the later period. There are no treaties save the Transvaal conventions, and no acts relating to America. In the last century we miss such important pieces as the Schism Act, the Septennial Act, the Place Bill, and Pitt's India Bill; and there is nothing about the Hastings trial save a letter from Hastings to Sir John Shore. In the present century, there is no documentary material on the Reform bills, or the civil service, or Ireland, or education, or municipal government, or half-a-dozen other matters which have been prominently before the mind of England in the past hundred years. The thoroughness with which Stubbs, Prothero, and Gardiner have gleaned in their respective fields may excuse a later worker from duplicating their labors, but the time would seem to have passed for such a scanty treatment of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries as Dr. Lee has given us.

It would be gratifying to be able to say that, although Dr. Lee's method of selection could not be endorsed, his reproduction of texts showed commendable accuracy and care. Unfortunately, however, even this meed of praise must be withheld. In his preface, Dr. Lee informs us that, "believing that documents are most useful in their most readable form," he has, "in most cases," modernized spelling, punctuation, and capitalization, but has "preserved the original style when necessary to bring out the full effect of the selections"; that he has preferred "the most approved editions" or "official editions"; and that in deciding upon translations, he has "selected and edited those which in [his] opinion most faithfully present the meaning of the best manuscripts." The "editing" of a text already published in a variorum critical edition is, at best, delicate business, and Dr. Lee's pages show many striking illustrations of what such a course may lead to.

A number of Dr. Lee's documents are labelled as "edited" from the well-known *Statutes of the Realm.* What the "editing" consists in, and the kind of text produced by it, can best be seen by putting a few passages side by side. The citations from the *Statutes* are, of course, from the English version, with modernized capitalization.

LEE.	STATUTES OF THE REALM.
Edward . . . to all those that shall hear or see these present letters. . . .	Edward . . . to all those that these present letters shall hear or see. . . .
And we will that if any judgment be given from henceforth, contrary to the points of the charter aforesaid, by the justices or by any other of our officials that hold pleas before them, it shall be undone and holden for naught. —*Confirmation of the Charters*, p 184.	And we will . . . by the justices, or by any other our ministers that hold plea before them against the points of the charters (etc.).
No tallage or aid shall be imposed or levied. . . .	No tallage or aid shall be [taken] or levied. . . .
Also we will and grant . . . that all clerks and laymen, of our realm, shall have all their laws . . . as freely.—*De Tallagio non Concedendo*, p. 186.	We will and grant. . . . that all clerks and laymen of our land shall have [all] their laws . . . as largely. . . .

The sixth section of this document, as given by Dr. Lee, follows neither the Latin nor the English version of the *Statutes of the Realm*, but seems to partake somewhat of both.

LEE.	STATUTES OF THE REALM
. . . and afterwards religious men have notwithstanding entered	and notwithstanding such religious men have entered. . . .
. . . earls [barons], ... and other our lieges.	. . . earls [barons], and other our subjects . . .
. . . the immediate chief lord. . . . —*Statutum de Religiosis*, p. 188.	. . . the chief lord immediate. . . .
. . . to the intent that as well clerks as laymen might be admitted in such monasteries and religious houses, . . .	. . . to the intent that clerks and laymen might be admitted in such monasteries, priories, and religious houses . . .
. . . whereby it happens that numbers of . . .	. . . and thereby the number of . . .
. . . and alms are withdrawn from the poor, ... —*Statutum de Asportatis Religiosorum*, p. 190	. . . and alms [being not given to] the poor. . . . *Variant:* are withheld from, etc.

In the *Statutes of the Realm*, further, this statute bears the title *Statutum Carlioli*, the title chosen by Dr. Lee being there ascribed to "old printed copies."

It would be tedious, however, though not difficult, to multiply such illustrations. As compared with the texts cited as authorities,

a word-for-word comparison of a number of Dr. Lee's extracts shows scores of additions, omissions, substitutions, alterations, and transpositions, not to mention a number of obvious misprints. If this sort of thing is "editing," we can but think it editing of an extraordinary sort, and far removed from the kind of work which careful scholars recognize as legitimate.

Of errors of another sort, too, some of them apparently attributable to haste, Dr. Lee's book shows a good many. The ascriptions of authorship prefixed to the several selections do not always agree with the sources indicated at the end. The prefatory notes, nowhere very substantial, are sometimes trivial, as where we read (p. 141) that "this document is of sufficient importance to warrant its introduction into this book of sources," and that (p. 169) "every paragraph [of Magna Charta] is of importance to the student—though much might be of little interest to the casual reader—and in a source-book none of it can properly be omitted." The *Statutes of the Realm*, already enough sinned against in the mutilation of its texts, is cited as the authority at the beginning of No. 208, instead of the collection of Evans, and at the beginning of No. 215, instead of the *Annual Register*. The series of "Translations and Reprints" issued by the University of Pennsylvania has been frequently drawn upon, but without indicating the number in the series. The translation of Magna Charta (No. 80), credited to Professor Cheney (*sic*), makes no reference to previous publication. The four selections joined under No. 81 are credited to the "Lords' Report on the Dignity of a Peer," translated by Professor Cheyney; they are taken, however, except the first, from No. 6 of the "Translations and Reprints," where they are credited to Stubbs, who cites the "Lords' Report" as his source. The three documents given under the head of "England and the Transvaal"—the Sand River Convention, the Convention of Pretoria, and the Convention of London—are said to be, in each case, "from a copy of the original document." Surely, Dr. Lee might have taken the trouble to give us something of more value than that. And why quote the act establishing the colony of New South Wales from Barton's 'History,' and the India proclamation of 1858 from Nolan's 'History of India'?

We have dwelt at length upon the shortcomings of Dr. Lee's manual, because of a conviction that a book which professes to furnish students with material for an introductory study of sources should itself be of sound method and unimpeachable accuracy. There was certainly need of such a work as the announcement of Dr. Lee's volume would lead one to expect, and the need is still so great as to give to the book, doubtless, notwithstanding its defects, considerable usefulness; but in its present shape it can, we think, have only qualified claims to the confidence of scholars.

Miss Kendall's 'Source-Book' is less ambitious than Dr. Lee's work, and in agreeable contrast to it in the care and accuracy which it everywhere exhibits. In its general plan it suggests Prof. Hart's volume with a similar title, and, like that, offers a selection of illustrative material adapted to the needs and powers of young students. As a whole, the choice has been judicious and the limited range well kept. There are useful references to collateral authorities, well-digested marginal notes, and helpful explanations of unfamiliar words and allusions. Mechanically, Miss Kendall's book is of the "handy" shape which invites use. Altogether, it is a welcome addition to the list of source manuals for secondary schools, and one which teachers of elementary English history can hardly get along without.

The Gospel of Wealth, and Other Timely Essays. By Andrew Carnegie. The Century Co. 1900.

For most of us, Mr. Carnegie's gospel has the attraction of requiring no self-denial. All the sacrifices are to be made by the millionaires, while the rest of the world gets the benefit of them. Yet, as it is more blessed to give than to receive, mankind in general has less to hope for in this gospel than the few rich men who can actively apply it. To accept gifts tends to debase character rather than to elevate it. Even when the gifts are made to a community, there is danger of diminishing public spirit. People learn to think that one thing and another ought to be done for them by their wealthy fellow-citizens, and even the feeling of gratitude becomes attenuated. For if it is the duty of the millionaire to share his fortune with his neighbors, what thank shall he have? No one can expect other people to be grateful because he does what he ought to do. Nevertheless, the question, wherewithal shall the millionaire cleanse his ways, remains to be answered. Somehow he must, living or dead, part with his money, and Mr. Carnegie's suggestions are practical enough. It is not easy to argue with the possessor of so many millions; but some expository comment may be offered.

Mr. Carnegie's philosophy is perfectly simple, and it is stated clearly and forcibly. He holds, first, that the present competitive system, which necessarily creates millionaires, or allows men to get rich, is essential to progress, and should not be altered. Secondly, rich men should not leave their fortunes to their children, because their children will be demoralized by having money to spend which they have not earned. Thirdly, rich men should not indulge in luxury. Fourthly, they should dispose of their fortunes while living, or the Government should confiscate them at their death. Fifthly, the only practical way of disposing of them is to found libraries and other public institutions, requiring the public to contribute to their support.

Evidently, this system assumes that millionaires are sinners above other men. The number of persons who have wealth sufficient to maintain their children in idleness is very large, and such persons are able to indulge in many luxuries. We cannot concede that the children of millionaires will go straight to perdition if they inherit their parents' wealth, while those who get but a hundred thousand shall be immune. Every one familiar with the life of the common people knows that an inheritance of a very few thousand dollars may demoralize a young man, and this principle has been illustrated on a prodigious scale in our pension largesses. On the other hand, virtue among the children of millionaires is not quite so rare as Mr. Carnegie intimates. Instances are known where inherited wealth has been wisely administered by men of respectable and even irreproachable habits. Mr. Carnegie's dictum, "I would as soon leave to my son a curse as the almighty dollar," is too sweeping. Millions of people who are not millionaires desire to give their children the advantages of wealth, and this desire is one of the greatest incentives to exertion and to accumulation. Provided they educate their children wisely, it is impossible to maintain that the gift of these advantages is necessarily injurious.

On this point Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Gladstone had some debate; the latter contending that "the hereditary transmission of wealth and position, in conjunction with the calls of occupation and of responsibility, is a good and not an evil thing." Of course, this is nothing but the old conflict between the ideals of democracy and aristocracy, and we need not restate it. Very possibly, Mr. Carnegie's doctrine, that poverty urges men to struggle to escape from it, if applied in practice, would stimulate material progress. Whether the life of men, as a whole, would be higher and better, if every one had to work for his living, is certainly an open question. At all events, the increase of wealth has always hitherto been accompanied by the development of an aristocracy. Probably we shall see the experiment of confiscating large fortunes at the death of their owners tried on an increasing scale, together with progressive taxes on incomes. Yet the results of such experiments, however gratifying to the envious, may diminish the earnings of the poor as well as the profits of the rich.

What Mr. Carnegie has to say about the relations between workmen and their masters is sensible and practical. He favors the "sliding-scale" of wages and the gradual reduction of the hours of labor. As to "Trusts," we observe that his views require some revision. He favors partnerships rather than corporations; but, since he wrote, his firm has become a stock company. His sentiments concerning our new colonial policy, and about Imperialism generally, are well known. They are humane and enlightened; nor do we believe that his perception of the financial folly of the armed exploitation of weak nations by strong ones influences him more than his feeling that such a policy is fundamentally unjust. Whether we accept Mr. Carnegie's gospel or not, we must concede that it is not an ignoble one, and that he proves his faith by his works.

The Monitor and the Navy under Steam. By Frank M. Bennett, Lieutenant United States Navy. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

This work is principally devoted to the development of the United States Navy, so far as ship construction is concerned, since the introduction of steam, and especially treats of the *Monitor* and the many changes in vessels of our own and other navies since the famous fight at Hampton Roads between the *Monitor* and *Merrimac*. It closes with a brief account of the Spanish-American war.

The review of the history of steam navigation with which the book opens is of interest, and combines conciseness with accuracy. A clear description of the development of the *Monitor* and *Merrimac* follows, and an account of their construction and early trials and difficulties will be found to be full of detail and of historical value. Mr. Bennett's training as a former engineer officer of the Navy makes him particularly competent to deal with this subject. In the questions concerning the attack of

the monitors upon Fort Sumter and Charleston harbor, however, it is not singular to find him leaning towards the side of Chief-Engineer Stimers rather than towards the naval commander-in-chief of the operations at that place. A more extensive and thorough study of this question would, we feel convinced, lead him to moderate his opinions as to the competency of the monitors of that day or the present day to operate successfully against fortifications of the time. The opinion of Chief-Engineer Stimers that the obstructions at Charleston, as well as all of the existing forts and batteries, could be readily passed by the monitors was not borne out by the succeeding events of the war, and even Ericsson himself, hot-headed advocate as he was, did not claim that the forts could be taken by the monitors.

When our author leaves the field of engineering and ship construction and gets within the realms of international law, he is at once beyond his depth. The Confederate privateers performed little service in commerce-destroying during the civil war, while the Confederate cruisers, whose efforts were so far-reaching, would not have been affected by any adhesion on our part to the Declaration of Paris, as the writer states on page 185. In his description of the fight between the *Alabama* and the *Kearsarge*, he again errs in stating that the *Deerhound* did not violate any rule of neutrality in taking Semmes and the other survivors of the *Alabama* to a place of safety beyond the reach of the *Kearsarge*. The *Deerhound*, on account of the few boats left intact on board the *Kearsarge*, was properly requested to assist in saving the shipwrecked men of the *Alabama;* but she departed from her neutral position when, after doing so, and without communicating with Winslow, she took his lawful prisoners to a neutral port and a place of freedom. It would not have been wise, under the existing conditions of international affairs, for the *Kearsarge* to have fired upon the *Deerhound* and compelled her return, but it would have been legitimate and within her belligerent rights. On the other hand, the letter of Secretary Welles to Capt. Winslow, quoted by the author, does no credit to Mr. Welles as the head of a department of state, contending as he did that the crew were not entitled to be paroled. They were of the same status as their brethren in the army of the Confederate States.

A succinct account is given of the development of the battle-ship from the *Monitor* in our own and other navies, showing the absurdity of the controversy of monitors vs. battle-ships. One was but the germ of the other, the latter being developed for sea conditions and outside coast and harbor defence. The monitor aids in the retention of the possession of the inside anchorage and harbor, while the battle-ship secures its use as a port to the commerce of the world.

The sketch of the Spanish-American war is reasonably full and accurate. The author, like all thinking and unprejudiced men in or out of the naval service, appreciates the value of the services of Admiral Sampson. It is hoped that the day of the unreasoning and unthinking is passing away, and that the well-earned rank of vice-admiral will be bestowed upon the rear-admiral before it becomes an impossibility. The monitors delayed the passage of Admiral Sampson to Porto Rico and prevented his return to the Windward Passage and Cuba in time to meet Cervera south of Cuba. If the delay had been a little longer, Cervera's squadron would have been found in San Juan, a harbor in which it would have been peculiarly exposed to destruction by the naval fire alone. Its uselessness as a naval station would have been so thoroughly demonstrated that no lay or professional voice would have been raised, as at the present time, advocating the expenditure of money and labor in this port, so inadequate to the needs of the times.

Daniel O'Connell and the Revival of National Life in Ireland. By Robert Dunlop, M.A. ["Heroes of the Nations."] G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1900. Pp. xv. 393. Portraits and illustrations.

Familiar as we were with the history of Daniel O'Connell's career, the appellation "hero" did not strike us as particularly appropriate. Webster, however, fully justifies it. O'Connell certainly comes under the description:

"A man of distinguished valor, intrepidity, or enterprise in danger; a prominent or central personage in any remarkable action or event; hence, a great, illustrious, or extraordinary man."

His life carries with it the history of Ireland during his time. We have of late years devoted as much of our space to Irish affairs as, compared to the general interests of the world, they deserve. Our notice of this book shall therefore be brief. It supplies a long-felt want, is admirably written, and, as an expansion of the life of O'Connell contributed by the author to the 'Dictionary of National Biography,' tends to increase our already favorable estimate of that work. The space (319 out of 382 pages —there is an index) devoted to O'Connell's pre-Repeal days is perhaps unduly great, yet they were the days of his greatest achievement. He is most loved by the Irish people for his later, though unsuccessful, efforts in the Repeal cause. Mr. Dunlop leans to delineation of the better side of his character. From Swift's time, and excluding the brief period during which Ireland had a parliament of her own, only through rough vigorous natures placing themselves outside general polite society, free from British opinion, sacrificing much of the sweetness of life and ordinary ambitions, has it been possible to attain effective reforms for Ireland. O'Connell was one such. Is it specially to please some readers that our author writes, near the close—

"England has never yielded one iota to terrorism, and if concession after concession has marked the progress of the fifty years that have elapsed since O'Connell's death, it is not to the advocates of physical force, but to those who, in season and out of season, had preached and practised O'Connell's doctrine of Constitutional agitation, that the thanks are due"?

Do we not read (at page 224) concerning the accomplishment of emancipation—

"Coming, however, as it did, not as a free gift, but as the price paid to prevent a civil war, it failed to kindle the smallest spark of national gratitude. Twist the matter as one may, it is clear that England's necessity, and not England's justice, was responsible for the concession"?

After all, though few writers sufficiently emphasize the fact, the granting of the franchise to Catholic Ireland by the Irish Parliament in 1793 was a greater concession than that of the right to appointments and to represent coreligionists by the British Parliament in 1829. The one was accomplished within a brief period by reason and good feeling; the other only by veiled rebellion. The lessons of O'Connell's career have never been lost on Ireland. Among the many admirable illustrations in the volume is one of Kilmainham Jail, where, in 1813, Mr. Magee, one of the precursors of the emancipation struggle, was confined. Perhaps not many readers will remember that the railings shown in front of the prison were added seventy years later to render more sure the detention of Mr. Parnell and the others through whose exertions land reform essential to the life of the country was secured. O'Connell's steadfastness in opposition to Southern slavery, so strikingly contrasting with the attitude of certain of a later school of Irish politicians, will always be remembered to his honor.

The Siege in Peking. By W. A. P. Martin. Fleming H. Revell Co.

After fifty years of life in China, thirty of which had been spent in teaching international law, Dr. W. A. P. Martin, from thinking that Peking was "the safest place in the world," was called to the new experience of a siege. After a hasty hurricane of reform, followed by the terrible reaction of two years ago, the one enterprise of the Imperial University—probably because proposed by Li Hung Chang—was saved from the wreck, and began its hopeful life under Dr. Martin's presidency. Not until the drawing of the cordon around the besieged legations did the author realize the gravity of the situation. During the leaguer he was made inspector of passes at the chief gate. Though in age over three-score years and ten, he took his part and "bore his burdens" like a younger man. From his high point of vantage he could see pretty much everything that was going on within the legation "compound." With him as companion was another man of age and dignity, Sir Robert Hart, who had spent forty years of his life in organizing the Chinese customs service, having raised the revenue from three to thirty millions of taels.

In this report of an eye-witness, which he has dictated with all possible rapidity to his stenographer—a fact which may explain if not excuse a certain lack of judicial coolness and dignity, the presence of which is so manifest in the author's earlier and more scholarly book on 'The Chinese'—Dr. Martin contrasts the eight banners of the Mantchus with the eight banners of the allies. He considers that three motives combined to bring about the recent upheaval in China. These were political jealousy, religious antagonism, and industrial competition. The Tartars are themselves an alien race, and have always shown themselves suspicious of everything tending to augment the prestige of foreigners in China. The fetish-superstition of the Boxers and their agglomeration of the three systems of Buddha, Confucius, and Lao-Tsze were united in fanatical war against Western religion. When a secret society was transformed into a political party, the first objects singled out for destruction were the products of foreign machinery. Years ago Dr. Martin wrote

in his book on the Chinese that the Mantchus had shown themselves to be "the most improvable race in Asia"; yet though they conquered the Middle Kingdom by force, they have become more Chinese than the Chinese themselves. For, while the Chinese have shown themselves accessible to new ideas, the Mantchus, having espoused the civilization of China, have distinctly refused to exchange it for that of the West. Nevertheless, despite the shocking reversion to barbarism which marks the close of their history, "no native dynasty ever governed the country with more wisdom." Dr. Martin believes that the Chinese can be easily governed by the foreign Powers. "Patient, industrious, and unwarlike, they were made to be ruled by others." As a matter of fact, they have actually been under the sway of different hordes of Tartars "for seven centuries out of the last fifteen."

In his sketch of the Emperor and the reform party, Dr. Martin shows that the scheme for the making of a New China was derived remotely from America, but mediately from Japan, as Kang Yu Wei, the Canton doctor, friend of the Emperor and himself leader, confessed. He insisted upon copying as far as possible the example of Japan. This radical programme was, however, blotted out in the blood of its advocates by the *coup d'état* by which the Emperor was retired and humbled, and the Empress Dowager began to take "her ride on a tiger." Dr. Martin pricks the bubble of romance, originating about five years ago in a New York Sunday paper, which made the Empress Dowager in origin a Canton slave girl, whereas she is of gentle birth and her family is well known in Peking. Using the discredited Emperor as her helpless tool, this woman selected the son of Prince Tuan, a boy, fourteen years of age, whom she intended to place on the throne as soon as the young Emperor was compelled to abdicate. Prince Tuan, the father of the boy, thus raised to sudden prominence and importance, being in the confidence of the Dowager, began at once to play that bloody rôle which the Tai Wen Kun, a person of exactly the same rank and in the same situation, had already played in Korea. A bitter hater of the aliens and all their works, he had but to point out that the repeated foreign aggressions on Chinese territory gave the Empress her opportunity. She had resolved to enter upon war should any further encroachments be made, when, just at this point, the "Boxer" agitation came into view as a heaven-sent auxiliary. The war-cry of these would-be purifiers of the land of the sages was exactly like that of the foreigner-haters in old Japan of the sixties—"Uphold the dynasty and destroy the barbarian." During the first ten days of the siege, the "Boxers" were the assailants. In the second stage, after the attack on the Taku forts by the aliens, the soldiers of the Government came prominently forward and the "Boxers" almost disappeared. The legation guards, numbering less than 500, saved the situation. The Government brought the Mantchu Guard, of probably 50,000 men, against the "legationers," but it seems almost certain that there was some power checking the besiegers, for they never seemed to put forth their full strength. Dr. Martin gives a vivid picture in detail of the siege, showing especially the wonderful work done by Professor Gamewell.

In his chapter on Reconstruction, the author is of the same mind with Europeans. He suggests that while the United States is supposed to indulge in territorial aggrandizement less than any other nation, the island of Hainan, half as large as Sicily, would make a good stepping-stone between Hong Kong and the Philippines. "We should then have a tangible ground towards demanding to be heard on all questions relating to the future of China. . . . This is demanded by our natural growth. Without it our growing commerce and our magnificent railway and mining enterprises in the interior will be insecure." He thinks that the recently published views of Sir Robert Hart are a little too pessimistic. He takes a more hopeful view, believing that though the Powers have undertaken a task not unlike that of Rome, had she resolved to rebuild the city of Pompeii, the situation, though not cheering, is far from hopeless. Some reproductions of photographs recently taken enliven the work.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, E. A. Clue: A Guide through Greek to Hebrew Scripture. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. $2.60.
Andrews, C. M. The Historical Development of Modern Europe, 1815-1897. New edition in one volume. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.75.
Benham, W. G. The Laws of Scientific Hand Reading. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.
Bergen, J. Y. Foundations of Botany. Boston: Ginn & Co.
B., M. S., and C. E. Under England's Flag, from 1804 to 1809: The Memoirs, Diary, and Correspondence of Charles Boothby. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York; Macmillan. $2.
Brooke, Gregory. Through Stress and Storm. The Abbey Press. $1.
Bullen, F. T. With Christ at Sea: A Personal Record of Religious Experiences on Board Ship for Fifteen Years. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.50.
Burton, E. D., and Mathews S. Constructive Studies in the Life of Christ. Chicago: University Press.
Burton, J. H. The Book Hunter. New ed. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Butler, A. G. The Three Friends: A Story of Rugby in the Forties. Henry Frowde.
Cabin and Plantation Songs as Sung by the Hampton Students. New ed. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Castegnier, Madame H., and G. Le Duc de Reichstadt. William R. Jenkins. 50 cents.
Chavasse, A. S. Hymns Translated and Original. Henry Frowde.
Chefs-d'œuvre of the Exposition Universelle, Parts 6 and 7. Philadelphia: George Barrie & Son. $1 each.
Cheney, Elizabeth. The Lapidaries, and Aunt Deborah Hears "The Messiah." Eaton & Mains. 30 cents.
Clifford, Mrs. W. K. The Likeness of the Night. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. $1.25.
Clutton-Brock, A. Eton. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Cook, Herbert. Giorgione. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.75.
Cooper, J. F. The Pathfinder. Illustrated. Macmillan. $1.25.
Cooper, J. F. The Prairie. Illustrated. Macmillan. $1.25.
Corneille, Pierre. Nicomède. Macmillan. 60 cents.
Cox, Gen. J. D. Military Reminiscences of the Civil War. 2 vols. Scribners. $6.
Cramb, J. A. Reflections on the Origins and Destiny of Imperial Britain. Macmillan. $2.50.
Cust, Lionel. Anthony Van Dyck: An Historical Study of his Life and Works. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan.
Davenport, Cyril. Cameos. London: Seeley & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $2.50.
Dewey, E. H. The No-Breakfast Plan and the Fasting-Cure. Meadville (Penn.): The Author.
FitzGerald, Edward. Miscellanies. Macmillan. $1.
Foucher, A. Etude sur l'Iconographie Bouddhique de l'Inde. Paris: Ernest Leroux.
Frankau, Julia. Eighteenth-Century Color Prints. Macmillan Co. $55.
Gerard, Dorothea. The Conquest of London. F. M. Buckles & Co. $1.25.
Gilbert, C. A. Overheard in the Wittington Family. Life Pub. Co. $3.
Goldsborough, E. K. Ole Mars an' Ole Miss. Washington: National Pub. Co.
Gordon, Lina D. The Story of Assisi. (Mediæval Towns.) London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Gross, Charles. The Sources and Literature of English History. Longmans, Green & Co. $4.50.
Hamilton, S. M. The Writings of James Monroe, Vol. IV. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Horder, W. G. The Treasury of American Sacred Song. New ed. Henry Frowde.
Hunter, Thomas. History of Philosophy. American Book Co. 35c.
Hurll, Estelle M. Murillo. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents.
La Farge, John. Considerations on Painting. Macmillan. $1.25.
Lee, C. J. Oswald Langdon, or Pierre and Paul Lanier. Chicago: Manhattan Pub. Co.
Lee, G. C., and Riley, F. L. Orators of America. 2 vols. (Vols 7 and 8, The World's Orators.) G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50 per volume.
Lentz, Max. Heyse's Anfang und Ende. American Book Co. 30c.
Levy, Florence N. American Art Annual, Vol. III., 1900-1901. Boston: Noyes, Platt & Co.
Little, G. O. The Royal Houses of Israel and Judah. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $3.
Longfellow, H. W. Giles Corey of the Salem Farms. (Riverside Literature Series.) Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 15 cents.
Martin, W. A. P. The Siege in Peking. Fleming H. Revell Co.
Massé, H. J. L. J. The City of Chartres: Its Cathedrals and Churches. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.
McNeal, T. A. Tom McNeal's Fables. Topeka: Crane & Co. $1.25.
Modern Pen Drawings: European and American. (Special Winter Number of the Studio.) New York. $1.75.
Moore, E. La Divina Commedia of Dante. H. Frowde.
Munroe, James Phinney. A Sketch of the Munroe Clan. Boston: George H. Ellis. 1900.
New English Dictionary on Historical Principles, Vols. IV. and V. Henry Frowde.
Patterson, John. The Cyclops of Euripides. Macmillan. $1.25.
Perkins, Thomas. The Churches of Rouen. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.
Phillips, Stephen. Herod: A Tragedy. John Lane. $1.50.
Rodkinson, M. L. Babylonian Talmud, Vol. III. (XI.). New ed. New Talmud Pub. Co.
Scott, Sir W. Poetical Works. 4 vols. London: Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.
Shakespeare, W. The Richard Mansfield Acting Version of King Henry V. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Smith, C. Fox. Men of Men: Poems. London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co.
Stearns, F. P. Four Great Venetians. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.
Temple Classics: (1) Mitford, Mary R., Our Village; (2) Macaulay, T. B., Critical and Historical Essays, Vols. IV. and V.; (3) Lorris, W., and Clopinel, J., The Romance of the Rose, Vol. III.; (4) La Motte-Fouqué, Sintram; (5) Dante, The Inferno. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 50 cents each.
Theuriet, André. La Sainte-Catherine. (Contes Choisis.) W. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Thomas, W. H. The American Negro. Macmillan.
Trueman, Anita. Anton's Angels. Alliance Pub. Co. $1.
Turner, F. S. Knowledge, Belief, and Certitude. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $2.25.
Vasari, Giorgio. Lives of the Painters, Sculptors, and Architects, Vols. VI., VII., and VIII. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 50 cents each.
Whitmore, Frederic. Tasso's Amyntas. Springfield (Mass.): Ridgewood Press.
Who's Who, 1901. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. $1.75.

"There is a grim, controlling fascination
in these dozen tales of London life in an 'Inn of Court.'"—*Boston Transcript.*

"The rare art with which she tells these stories."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

MEN OF MARLOWE'S
By Mrs. Dudeney, author of *Folly Corner*, $1.25.
Henry Holt & Co., N.Y.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON
says: "All who are interested in the proper solution of the problem in the South should feel deeply grateful to Mr. Thrasher for the task he has performed so well."
He refers to
Tuskegee Its Story and Its Work
By MAX BENNETT THRASHER
Cloth, decorative. 50 illustrations. $1.00.
SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Boston.

JUST PUBLISHED.
How the Garden Grew
By MAUD MARYON
With 4 Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE.
Crown 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, $1.50.
LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

BERGEN'S FOUNDATIONS of BOTANY

By JOSEPH Y. BERGEN

Instructor in Biology in the English High School, Boston, and author of "Elements of Botany."

For introduction, $1.50

JUST ISSUED

ANOTHER notable book by Mr. Bergen, whose "*Elements of Botany*" has come to be the *most widely used* recent text-book on the subject in higher schools and academies. It is not intended to take the place of the *Elements*, but to offer a more extended and comprehensive course for schools that wish to devote an entire year to the subject. The flora includes *seven hundred* species. The descriptions are written in the very simplest language consistent with accuracy, and technical terms are omitted in every case where ordinary language is sufficiently concise and accurate to answer the purpose.

GINN & COMPANY Publishers

Boston New York Chicago San Francisco Atlanta Dallas Columbus London

William Lloyd Garrison, 1805-1879.

The Story of his Life, told by his Children. Illustrated with over 40 portraits, views, etc. 4 vols., 8vo, gilt top, $8.00 *net*.

This important work (originally published by the Century Company) has been reduced in price from $12.00 to $8.00, a remarkably low sum for what is unquestionably one of the handsomest products of the American press.

"A masterpiece of modern historical biography. . . . To call the work a mine of information would be to convey a false impression; it is rather a well-arranged library in which attendant hands are always present to point the way to the exact thing wanted. . . . Finally, the work, while as instructive as the driest manual, is as interesting as a romance."—*Boston Advertiser.*

"A biography of almost world-wide importance. . . . It will be a standard work of reference."—*Charleston News and Courier.*

"In fact, Southern history is not complete without this work."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"It is, for the anti-slavery record, final; and the service done to our national history is as great as that to a father's memory. Its one eminent trait, however, is its justice."—*Atlantic Monthly.*

**** *For sale by booksellers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
BOSTON AND NEW YORK.

"Manders," by Elwyn Barron.
Published by L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED Catalogue, DANA, ESTES & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

JOAN OF ARC. By FRANCIS C. LOWELL. $2.00. "As a piece of historical biography it is a noble success."—*Am. Historical Review.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.

FOR SALE.

At a discount, a complete copy, in perfect condition, of the "Oxford Dictionary" up to date, also the unexpired subscription. Inquire of C. F., Lock Box 72, Albion, N. Y.

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP- plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

Back Numbers of the Nation.

In response to frequent inquiries from subscribers:

An incomplete set of THE NATION has little or no market value. Partial sets, bound and unbound, are always obtainable (usually lacking the earliest volumes), and do not command high rates. The bindings generally count for nothing, owing to great diversity of styles. Volume I. has readily brought $10 and upward when complete, bound or unbound, but will bring very little in proportion if a single number is missing. Volumes II. and III. are also scarce, but not so high-priced as the first.

Complete sets, both bound and unbound, have sold for $100, with tolerably quick bidders, and have an increasing value year by year.

Single numbers not more than a year old can usually be supplied by the publishers at 10 cents each. For numbers more than a year old purchasers are referred to Mr. J. W. Christopher, 47 Dey St., Mr. A. S. Clark, 174 Fulton St., or H. Williams, 25 East Tenth St., New York.

The publishers no longer undertake to buy or sell numbers or volumes more than a year old, and can only recommend sellers or purchasers to negotiate with a dealer or to advertise in THE NATION.

JUST PUBLISHED:

Studies in European Literature,

being the

Taylorian Lectures, 1889-1899.

Delivered by S. Mallarmé, W. Pater, E. Dowden, W. M. Rossetti, T. W. Rolleston, A. Morel-Fatio, H. Brown, P. Bourget, C. H. Herford, H. Butler Clarke, W. P. Ker. Crown 8vo, buckram, $1.90.

For sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
AMERICAN BRANCH,
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT.
Whenever you need a Book, address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics, Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.
Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

BOOKS.—All out-of-print books supplied no matter on what subject. Write us. We can get you any book ever published. Please state wants. When in England call and see our 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, 14-16 John Bright Street, Birmingham, England.

A Literary History of America

By BARRETT WENDELL

"Enough has been said to show how fruitful a formula has been applied by Professor Wendell to the analysis of our literary past. It remains to add that he has produced incomparably the best history of American literature thus far written by anybody, a history that is searching in its method and profound in its judgments, on the one hand, and, on the other, singularly attractive in the manner of its presentation."—*The Dial.*

(*pp. xi., 574, 8vo, $3.00.*)

Special Chapters
ON
Brockden Brown,
Irving,
Cooper,
Bryant,
Poe,
Emerson,
Whittier,
Longfellow,
Lowell,
Holmes, and
Walt Whitman

Military Reminiscences of the Civil War

By JACOB DOLSON COX

Formerly Major-General, 23d Army Corps

The *N. Y. Evening Post* considers Gen. Cox "easily the highest authority with reference to the events and the strategy of the Civil War. He maintained to the end the vigor of thought and expression which marked his prime. His fairness was remarkable for a nature so hearty as to be almost fervid." (*2 vols., 8vo, $6.00 net.*).

Italian Cities

By E. H. and E. W. BLASHFIELD

Ravenna,
Siena,
Florence,
Assisi,
Mantua,
Perugia,
Parma
and
Rome

"The subjects treated are handled with historical knowledge, with a keenly critical appreciation of art, with delight in nature, and, above all, with an instinct for that subtle, indefinable quality which we recognize in everything that concerns the Peninsula as simply 'the charm of Italy.' The style of the authors is clear and pleasant."—New York *Tribune.* (*2 vols., 12mo, $4.00.*)

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK

The Living Church.

"The Living Church," published in Milwaukee, is the only one of the general weekly papers of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this Country which stands for the Catholic position. The controversies now going on in the Church should be studied by every Churchman. Only by reading

The Living Church

regularly can one arrive at any intelligent conclusion.

New Subscribers sending their names direct to this office, for one year, with $2.00 during January, will be furnished with back numbers from November 17th (the issue containing the supplement with the beautiful half-tone picture of the Bishops vested in Cope and Mitre, at Fond du Lac) and subsequent issues as far as possible, so long as the remaining numbers last, without extra charge. This will give the whole of the controversy which has so stirred up the American Church. Subscription price $2.00 per year in advance ($1.50 to the clergy).

Address

The Young Churchman Co.,
PUBLISHERS,
Milwaukee, Wis.

"A Sane Book on Trusts."
—Chicago Eve. Post.

THE TRUSTS

By Hon. WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER.

12mo, 348 pages, Cloth, $1.25; Paper, 50 cts.

"The book is of very great value. Its facts are carefully collected and arranged, and its arguments clear, pointed and convincing. it is without doubt the best analysis of the entire situation that has been made."
—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

The Baker & Taylor Co.
PUBLISHERS,
5 and 7 East Sixteenth St., New York.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York

WELLESLEY STORIES

by GRACE L. COOK, '99, will interest every girl and many others. 12mo, $1.50.
RICHARD G. BADGER & CO. (Inc.), Boston.

Ready January, 1901. 100 copies printed for subscribers only.

B. F. STEVENS'S

Facsimile of the Unpublished

British Head Quarters Coloured Manuscript Map of New York and Environs (1782).

Reproduced from the Original Drawing in the War Office, London.

2¼ sheets. Scale, 6½ inches to a mile, 10 ft. by 4 ft.

The successive British Commanders-in-Chief in America, Generals Sir William Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, and Sir Guy Carleton, during their respective occupations of New York and Environs in the Revolution, caused this manuscript plan from time to time to be kept up.

The plan extends from below Guanas Bay to the Heights of Spikendevil, a distance of about eighteen or nineteen miles. It shows the Fortifications, Defences, Topography, Streets, Roads, etc., of the whole of the Island of New York with the Harbour, Islands, Water Ways, and River Frontages on the Hudson and East Rivers, the Military Works on Long Island, including Brooklyn, the Works on Paulus Hook, and parts of the Jersey Shore. It has a copious Table of References to various Works (British and American), some of them with notes as to the time of their construction or destruction.

A few extra copies of sheet 8 have been printed, so that it can be sent as a specimen on application from intending subscribers.

PRICES:
(Which include all charges—except duty, if any—to any address in the United States):
Mounted on linen and folded in book form, with leather slip case..... $30.00 net
24 Sheets unmounted (22 inches by 15 inches) in Portfolio ..... $25.00 net

B. F. STEVENS AND BROWN,
4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross, London, England.

FINE LARGE

Original Drawings

BY

F. O. C. DARLEY

In Crayon and Pencil,

Varying in size from 5x6 inches to 14x19 inches Suitable for framing.

From $10.00 up.

A detailed list of subjects and prices will be sent on application to

J. W. BOUTON,
10 West 28th St., N. Y.

NOW READY. SECOND EDITION
OF

A Manual of Coaching

By FAIRMAN ROGERS

Illustrated with numerous full-page plates and engravings in the text. Octavo. 500 pages. *cloth, gilt top, $6.00, net; three-quarters levant, ornamental tooling, $10.00, net.*

Sold by all Booksellers or sent postpaid by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,
Publishers, Philadelphia.

PROMOTES HEALTH

Jaeger UNDERWEAR

PURE WOOL

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

New York:	16 West 23d St. 166 Broadway.
Brooklyn:	504 Fulton St.
Boston:	169 Tremont St.
Philadelphia:	924 Chestnut St.
Chicago:	74 State Street

Registered Trade Mark.

Annual Sale of Hemstitched Towels

$3.00 to $7.50 a dozen.

We now offer some 1,500 dozen absorbent, durable huckaback towels, plain white, or with damask borders. Excellent goods and exceptional values in every way.

Lot No. 18. 170 dozen, 22x40 inches, white huck with damask borders, per dozen..... $3.00
Lot No. 19. 200 dozen, 23x44 inches, extra heavy all white huck, per dozen..... 3.00
Lot No. 21. 70 dozen, 22x41 inches, fine white huck with damask borders, per dozen..... 4.00
Lot No. 28. 150 dozen, 24x42 inches, white huck with damask borders, per dozen..... 6.00
Lot No. 30. 22 dozen, 27x42 inches, white huck, per dozen..... 7.50

Also a full line of hemmed huckaback towels at $1.50 to $3.00 dozen.

Booklet about these and other goods offered at our January Sale mailed free.

Mail orders will have prompt attention.

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.
14 West 23d St., N. Y.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Women's Furnishings.

Lawn and Grass Linen Shirt Waists.

Paris Lingerie,

Specially Designed in Matched Sets.

Bridal Trousseaus.

Breakfast Jackets, Negligee Gowns, Bath Wrappers.

Silk Petticoats.

Corsets.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

Boston Public Library,
ROCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass
1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1856. THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Three Great Works of Reference

PUBLISHED BY THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

Dictionary of Architecture and Building

By RUSSELL STURGIS, Past President of the Architectural League of New York, author of "European Architecture," etc.

Vol. I. A—E.
Ready next week.
Price of set, cloth, **$20.**
in half morocco, **$30.**
To be completed in three volumes.

Over eighty of the widest international reputation as writers on architecture, art and archæology contribute to this first volume of the great work, which will at once stand as **one of the most important of modern works of reference, indispensable to any working architect,** which offers the last word on every important related topic—for example, selected at random, Acoustics, the Arch, its varieties, nature, and use, the Architect, his training, his position the nature of his duties and functions. Byzantine Architecture, Color in Architecture, Design, Electrical Appliances, Estimating, Etruscan Architecture, etc., etc., with such cross references as materially increase its convenience, and with a superb series of illustrations.

AUTHORITATIVE in origin, ILLUSTRATED most copiously; COMPLETE and in every way a PRACTICAL aid.

"Essentially American—wholly alive . . . of inestimable value."—Chicago Tribune.

Cyclopedia of American Horticulture

By Prof. L. H. BAILEY, Assisted by WILHELM MILLER and Many Expert Cultivators and Botanists. To be complete in Four Vols. Superbly illustrated.

Volume III. *Will be ready early in February.*
Cloth, Royal 8vo.
Volumes I. and II.
Each **$5.00** *net.*

"The information given is precisely what the horticulturist and general reader is desirous of knowing. . . . The publishers are to be congratulated upon the production of such an eminently practical work."—*Scientific American.*

"In range, treatment, and editing, the Cyclopedia appears to be **emphatically useful; . . . a work worthy of ranking by the side of the Century Dictionary.**"—*The Nation.*

"**It will probably never be superseded.** Recognizing its importance, **the publishers have given it faultless form.** The typography leaves nothing to be desired, the paper is calculated to stand wear and tear, and the book is at once handsomely and substantially bound."—*New York Daily Tribune.*

DIRECTIONS FOR THE CULTIVATION OF HORTICULTURAL CROPS, AND ORIGINAL DESCRIPTIONS OF ALL THE SPECIES OF FRUITS, VEGETABLES, FLOWERS, and ORNAMENTAL PLANTS IN THE MARKET IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

"Whether for learner or expert, there is no dictionary that offers such an immense array of information . . . a unique work."
—The Churchman.

Encyclopædia Biblica

A CRITICAL DICTIONARY OF THE LITERARY, POLITICAL AND RELIGIOUS HISTORY, OF THE ARCHÆOLOGY, GEOGRAPHY, AND THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE BIBLE

Edited by **The Rev. T. K. CHEYNE, LL.D.,** *Canon of Rochester,* and **J. SUTHERLAND BLACK, LL.D.,** *Formerly Assist. Editor of the "Encyclopædia Britannica,"* and assisted by many contributors in Great Britain, Europe and America.

Volume II., E—K.
Early in February.

Volume I., A—D.
Super-royal octavo.
In Cloth, **$5.00** *net.*
Full Leather, **$7.50** *net.*

"And this initial volume is convincing testimony that they will do the work well and thoroughly. Of the fifty-three contributors to it there are few who are not widely known in the world of Biblical scholarship, and there is not one who is not an authority on the special topic which he discusses." —*The New York Tribune.*

"Laymen as well as professional scholars will find **it of valuable interest and use.**"
—*Chicago Evening Post.*

Comprehensive, yet concise; the latest views of leading scholars. With illustrations, maps, etc., etc.

Each is sold only on Subscription for the Complete Work. Address

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Avenue, New York

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 59

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Queen's Reign 62
Massacres by Christians in China 62
The Dismaler Science 63
The Work-Cure for Tramps 64

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

A Sicilian Training-School 65
The Caspian Sea 66
Mlle. Robespierre 67

CORRESPONDENCE:

War is Hell 68
Longfellow at Bowdoin 68

NOTES 68

BOOK REVIEWS:

Coventry Patmore 71
William Herschel 72
The Great Boer War 73
The Clergy in American Life and Letters.... 74
Ueber die Anlage zur Mathematik 74
Memories of the Tennysons 75
Webster's International Dictionary of the English Language 76
The Life and Death of Richard Yea-and-Nay 76
Old English Glosses 77

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 77

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address-label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions		5 per cent.
8	"	10 "
13	"	12½ "
26	"	15 "
39	"	20 "
52	"	25 "

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year		10 per cent.
250	" "	12½ "
500	" "	15 "
750	" "	20 "
1,000	" "	25 "
1,500	" "	30 "
2,000	" "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra. and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

London agent for advertisements, George M. S. Horton, Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

OHIO, Cincinnati, 2643 Bellevue Ave., Mt. Auburn.

MISS LUPTON'S SCHOOL prepares for college. Its pupils have taken degrees during recent years at Vassar College and at the Cincinnati and Chicago Universities. A few boarding pupils are received and may enter now for the February term.

PENNSYLVANIA, Phi'adelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Rogers Hall School
For girls of all ages. Endowed.
Mrs. E. P UNDERHILL, M A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

Teachers, etc.

Wanted
FOR WORK IN PHILADELPHIA.

A college-bred man, who is a student of history, particularly American History, and is thoroughly competent to lecture upon that subject to adult audiences. The position to be filled is an agreeable one, with opportunities for study. Salary about that of a college teacher. Address P. O. Box 2100, Station A, Philadelphia, Pa., stating qualifications, experience, and age.

A POLYTECHNIC GRADUATE (B. Sc) of 7 years' experience in Normal school work desires a position (Normal school in an Eastern State preferred) to teach by laboratory methods chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and manual training (including mechanical drawing). Also understands library work. Satisfactory references. Address "BACHELOR OF SCIENCE," P. O. Box 245, Worcester, Mass.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

CHARLES W. STONE, Tutor for Harvard, 68 Chestnut Street, Boston.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES, EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston. 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington. 156 Fifth Ave, New York. 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis. 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver. 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa. 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago. 525 Stims'n Bk, Ls Angeles 420 Parrot Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

Travel.

For the Winter Go To BERMUDA

FROST UNKNOWN. MALARIA IMPOSSIBLE.

48 Hours from New York, by Elegant Steamships, Weekly.

5 days' service during January, February, March, 1901

For Winter Cruises Go To West Indies

Including Bermuda, Poto Rico and Cuba

MADIANA, 3,080 Tons, Feb. 9, 1901,

and other steamers.

Duration of Cruise about 32 days. 20 days in the Tropics. For Pamphlets and full information, send to

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents for QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY, L'T'D, 39 Broadway, New York.

THOMAS COOK & SON, 261 Broadway, N Y.
A. AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, Canada.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, Jan. 23; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, Jan 30; "Bohemian" (new), 9.500 tons, Feb. 13; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, Feb. 20.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

A LIMITED NUMBER MAY OBTAIN board in refined home; large shady grounds; terms $10 to $15
Miss C. C. WALKER, Summerville, South Carolina.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

LANGUAGES { Self-Study, School Use, Etc.
Cortina's Method (complete).
French, Spanish, etc., in 20 Lessons, $1.50
Awarded First Prize Columbian Exposition.
French Sample, 8 lessons, 30c.
PHONOGRAPH { 10 Records, any language, $10
20 " " " $20
Circulars, etc., on application.
Cat. of other text and imported Spanish Books.
R. D. Cortina Academy of Languages, 44 W. 34th St., N.Y.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35 cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.

A New Race Diplomatist.

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

FOR SALE.

At a discount, a complete copy, in perfect condition, of the "Oxford Dictionary" up to date, also the unexpired subscription. Inquire of C. F., Lock Box 72, Albion, N. Y.

Music Lovers' Books.
Get our Catalogue. L. C PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

F. HOPKINSON SMITH

said to a reporter after a recent lecture, "Why, that man Booker Washington is the only one of the lot who understands

WHAT THE NEGRO PEOPLE REALLY NEED."

If you will read Mr. Washington's book you will see that Mr. Smith is right. The book is called

The Future of The American Negro

At all Bookstores. Price, $1.50.

If you are interested in the wonderful educational work which Mr. Washington is accomplishing among the Negroes, you will want to read

Tuskegee Its Story and Its Work

By MAX BENNETT THRASHER

of which Mr. Washington says: "All who are interested in the proper solution of the problem in the South should feel deeply grateful to Mr. Thrasher for the task he has performed so well."

Cloth decorative, 50 illustrations, $1.00.

SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Boston.

"A Sane Book on Trusts."
—Chicago Eve. Post.

THE TRUSTS

By Hon. WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER.

12mo, 348 pages, Cloth, $1.25; Paper, 50 cts.

"The book is of very great value. Its facts are carefully collected and arranged, and its arguments clear, pointed and convincing. it is without doubt the best analysis of the entire situation that has been made."
—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

The Baker & Taylor Co.

PUBLISHERS,

5 and 7 East Sixteenth St., New York.

POETRY WORTH WHILE

is Ernest McGaffey's *Poems of the Town.* 16mo, flex. lea. $1.25.
RICHARD G. BADGER & CO. (Inc)., Boston.

HAVE YOU EXAMINED OUR line of Juvenile Pbblications? Send for Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

ENGLAND.

Messrs. SOTHEBY, WILKINSON & HODGE, 13 Wellington Street, Strand, London, W. C., England, are instructed by the owner to sell by private treaty a well-known collection of Byron Relics and Byroniana. The collection includes most of the items of great interest and importance that have been procurable at Sales by Auction and privately during the last twenty years. It comprises personal relics, jewellery, miniatures, documents, and autograph and other letters, including:

The silver sword, in highly decorated scabbard, presented to Lord Byron in recognition of his services to the Greek nation, with dedication in Greek.—A small travelling case of knife, fork, spoon, etc., in leather case, with initial B and coronet.—A pair of small pistols, marked B and coronet.—A gold seal with musical box, engraved with arms of Lord Byron.—A gold bracelet containing miniature of Lord Byron, also a lock of his hair, together with other locks of Sophia Maria Byron, Francis Leigh, and Sir Peter Parker, Bart.—An ivory spill holder on stand, engraved "To my dear son, George Gordon Byron, 1795."—A large travelling flask, silver mounted, engraved arms, initial and coronet of Lord Byron, carried by him at the time of his death, when it passed into the possession of his cousin, Captain Hay. It was formerly the property of Lord Byron's sister, Mrs. Leigh.—A silver travelling inkstand, initial B and coronet, constantly used by Lord Byron.—A miniature, unmounted, in leather case, of Lord Byron's mother.—A carved horn snuffbox, with miniature of Lord Byron at the age of seven.—Lord Byron's marriage certificate.—A miniature of Allegra, supposed daughter of Lord Byron, with hair at back.—Portrait of "Ada," by Millard, signed and dated 1829, in pencil and water colours.—The marriage settlement by Lord Byron, executed by him, dated 30th December, 1814.—A letter from Mrs. Byron to John Hanson, dated October 30th, 1803, complaining that she cannot get Lord Byron to go back to Harrow, that he is in love with Miss Chavorth.—A letter from Augusta Byron (Lord Byron's sister) to Mr. Hanson, dated November 18th, 1804, as to what had best be done for the benefit of Lord Byron, and deploring the influence of Mrs. Byron.—A letter from Lady Holland to Mr. Hayward, dated September 28th, 1869, having reference to the Leigh and Byron scandal.—A letter from Pandra to Dimitri with reference to the sword presented to Lord Byron, mentioned above. —And many other items of value and importance, but too numerous to mention in an advertisement.

A rough list of the contents of the collection may be seen, and full particulars as to viewing and price may be obtained of **Messrs. SOTHEBY, WILKINSON & HODGE.**

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND.

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown, 8vo. Cloth, $1.50.

The North American—"This charming love story."
New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."
Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

Arnold Constable & Co.

Woolen Dress Fabrics.

Novelties in thin Dress Fabrics for House and Evening Wear.

Barège, Grenadine, Crêpe, Mousseline, Taffetas, Veilings.

New Colorings in Silk and Wool and all Wool tissues.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters. In its special field of political and literary criticism the *Nation* is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. Going, as it does, to all the principal libraries, reading-rooms, and clubs, and into thousands of the best homes, addressed to the intelligence of the country, the *Nation* finds its readers able and anxious to secure for their children the best educational advantages.

The School List in the *Nation* has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, New York.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

GLUTEN FLOUR For DYSPEPSIA.
SPECIAL DIABETIC FLOUR.
K. C. WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.
Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.
For book or sample, write
Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED

AMERICA: PICTURESQUE AND DESCRIPTIVE

By Joel Cook, Author of "England: Picturesque and Descriptive," etc. Illustrated with Seventy-five Photogravures from Original Negatives.

3 volumes, crown 8vo, cloth, full gilt, gilt top, with cloth jackets and in a cloth box, list price..... $7.50

"America: Picturesque and Descriptive" presents in an interesting form such a knowledge as the busy reader would be pleased to have in one comprehensive view of the history, geography, picturesque attractions, productions, peculiarities, and salient features of this great country, not only as a work of reference and a work of art, but as a book of readable interest as well. Especial care has been taken with the photogravures that illustrate it, and it is a sumptuous work of art as well as an entertaining and valuable work in the letter-press.

PALESTINE: THE HOLY LAND

By John Fulton, D. D.

Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt, gilt top, with 30 full-page photogravures and maps, list price.....$3.00

In our regular **PHOTOGRAVURE SERIES.** uniform with Cook's "America," "England," etc. It will fill a want that has long existed for a readable and compact as well as comprehensive volume upon the Holy Land. Dr. Fulton's reputation as a Biblical scholar insures the value of the book, and his terse and attractive writing makes a very readable book.

IN THE PALE

Stories and Legends of the Russian Jews. By HENRY ILIOWIZI. Illustrated.

12mo, cloth, list price.....$1.25.

THE WEIRD ORIENT

By Henry Iliowizi, Author of "In the Pale." Illustrated with a photogravure and half-tones.

12mo, decorative cloth, list price..... $1.50

These are Eastern tales, gathered by the author during a lengthy residence in the Orient, and contain some new and striking legends that have never before found their way into print. Among them is a curious and very ancient version of the legend of the Wandering Jew, that will be entirely new to the reader, although some slight allusions to it are to be found in the Koran.

"The tales have all that fascination that Eastern literature has upon the Western mind, and those readers who have forgotten their realistic surroundings in the 'Arabian Nights' will be glad to meet with this book." *Literary World* (London).

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD says: "Readers are not likely to require any guarantee of their authenticity, which is unmistakable, they reveal such knowledge of early Jewish and Moslem traditions and superstitions."

"An exceedingly brilliant book."—*N. O. Picayune.* "Interesting, poetical and fascinating."—*Boston Globe.* "The book is well illustrated. The legends are in themselves of unusual interest, and are set in beautiful language."—*Evening Telegraph*, Philadelphia.

FAITHS OF FAMOUS MEN

By John Kenyon Kilbourn, D.D.

Large crown, 8vo, cloth, gilt top, list price.....$2.00

This important work comprises, in their own words, the religious views of the most distinguished scientists, statesmen, philosophers, rulers, authors, generals, business men, liberal thinkers, leaders of religious denominations, etc., etc. These have been taken from published works, from letters, and in some few instances—as with ex-President Cleveland, who personally wrote what he wished included; or the Rev. Dr. Storrs, who, before his death, selected what he wished to represent him—the selections have been made by the writers themselves.

HENRY T. COATES & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.'S LIST.

THE ATHENIAN DRAMA

A SERIES OF VERSE TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GREEK DRAMATIC POETS, WITH COMMENTARIES AND EXPLANATORY ESSAYS, FOR ENGLISH READERS

Edited by GEORGE C. W. WARR, M.A.

I. **THE ORESTEIA OF ÆSCHYLUS.** Translated and explained by GEORGE C. W. WARR, M.A., Ex-Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, Professor of Classical Literature in King's College, London.

Illustrated by 13 plates, in photogravure and half-tone, from antique sculpture and painting. 276 pages, cloth, gilt top, $2.00.

*** Other volumes are in preparation. A descriptive circular of the Series, with a specimen page, will be mailed to any address upon request.*

". . . In our opinion Professor Warr's version is unique in this, that it will give to the reader who knows no Greek at least some sense of what Æschylus is like. . . . As to the accuracy of the translation, Professor Warr's reputation stands too high to need vouchers. But in passages he is more than accurate; he is illuminating. . . . The introduction, brief as it is, will be of value alike to scholars and to laymen for the study of the great trilogy in which the *Agamemnon*, great as it is, makes only the superb prologue."—*The Spectator.*

SURVEYS, HISTORIC AND ECONOMIC:

Essays and Reviews. By W. J. ASHLEY, M.A., Professor of Economic History in Harvard University, Author of "English Economic History and Theory." With an Analytical Table of Contents. 8vo, pp xxvii.-476, $3.00.

"All the essays are distinguished by that lightness of touch which is always characteristic of Professor Ashley's treatment of economic subjects, and which makes his writings invariably readable. At the same time the volume shows singular learning, while each essay is a piece of sound, conscientious work."—*Scotsman.*

"A more interesting and charmingly written collection of essays and reviews on economical, and what may be called historico-economic subjects. The style in which Professor Ashley conveys his views constitutes one of the attractions of the volume."—*Westminster Review.*

NEW VOLUMES (V. AND VI) JUST READY.

ENCYCLOPÆDIA MEDICA:

A Concise Work of Reference in Medicine and Surgery for Practitioners and Students.

Produced under the general editorship of CHALMERS WATSON, M.B., M.R.C.P.E. Large 8vo (10x6¼).

In 12 volumes, to be published quarterly.

Price, per volume, $6.00 *net*.

Volume I. ABDOMEN TO BONE.
Volume II. BRACHIAL PLEXUS TO DIGESTION.
Volume III. DIPHTHERIA TO FOOD.
Volume IV. FOOT TO HERNIA.
Volume V. HERPES TO JAWS.
Volume VI. JOINTS TO LIVER.

**** A prospectus of the work, for which orders can be taken only for the complete set, volumes to be delivered quarterly, as ready, will be sent to any address upon application to the publishers.*

"The first volume of this pretentious, unique, and important work is before us, and the impression one receives in examining this initial number is that the work when completed will be one of the most valuable publications of its nature that has been attempted in many years, completely covering, as it does, the whole range of medicine and surgery."—*Journal of American Medical Association, Chicago.*

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., Publishers, 91-93 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1901.

The Week.

The passage of the Army Bill by the Senate on Friday probably insures its signature within a few days, and gives the War Department the forces it has asked for, more than a week after the date set by Secretary Root as the last one after which its provisions could be carried out before June 30. It is admitted that the volunteers cannot be brought home in time to be mustered out before July 1, and that several regiments will have to be disbanded in Manila if the existing army law is to be complied with. As a matter of fact, the War Department is face to face with the most difficult administrative problem since the organization of the volunteer armies in 1898, and the limited time for its solution only complicates matters. Only one of the twenty-six regiments to be brought back from the Philippines has thus far sailed from Manila, and the second is not to leave before January 25. After 9,000 men have been sent home, there are to be no further embarkations at Manila until the arrival of the first of the new regiments from home, which cannot be before April 1. We have already pointed out the fact that these new regiments of regulars will not be troops in the real sense, but merely undisciplined mobs of recruits. Under these circumstances, Gen. MacArthur is hardly to be congratulated on the prospects for an efficient garrison during the next year.

It is reassuring to learn from Gen. MacArthur's dispatch of Saturday that there is no excessive drunkenness among his troops, and that they are efficiently carrying out their odious task of imposing a hated government upon an unwilling people. At the same time it would have been an unheard-of thing in military annals had Gen. MacArthur replied to Gen. Corbin's inquiry: "The army which I have the honor to command and for which I am responsible to the President, is wasted by drunkenness and disease, is badly disciplined, and quite inefficient." Without meaning to reflect in any way upon Gen. MacArthur, or to challenge his statement, it is none the less a fact that no officer has yet commanded an army who would be willing to give it a bad reputation in response to an inquiry from the War Department. Gen. MacArthur's reference to the effect of drunkenness in Manila, and to the condition of his army, does not answer Senator Teller's charge that the Americans are "cursing the Filipinos with the curse of intoxication," but rather goes to confirm it, since he points out that a single drunken soldier is very noticeable in Manila, and particularly among civilians. Why? Because until the arrival of the American soldiers drunkenness was absolutely unknown to the natives. As to the houses of prostitution, Gen. MacArthur's reply is a plain quibble. They are not "licensed, protected, or encouraged," he says. But he does not deny that they exist with the knowledge of himself or of his officers, and that they are inspected by his medical officers. He could not deny this, because of the printed testimony in the shape of medical certificates with official signatures, in the possession of the *New Voice* and to be found elsewhere. From a trustworthy American who has seen one of these Government resorts in Sulu, we learn that it was set up by the local commanding officer with such absolute secrecy that almost every officer, except one or two in the department, could swear to total ignorance in the matter. Least of all would Gen. MacArthur know anything about this far-off institution.

The Filipino petition received swift confirmation in the extraordinary letter from Manila which the *Evening Post* printed on January 16. It gave, from a source of unquestionable authenticity and authority, the real army view of the situation in the Philippines. This is, in a word, that the islands are as far as possible from being conquered or submissive; that every Filipino hates the Americans more bitterly than he ever did the Spaniards; that all the people sympathize with the insurrection; that at least 100,000 men will be needed to complete the conquest, which is to be wrought out by making of the archipelago a hell, ruthlessly killing every man, woman, and child who refuses to accept our rule. The very cold-bloodedness with which this atrocious policy was mapped out by the *Evening Post's* correspondent witnesses to the fact that it comes from a man who is in touch with war as a trade. If the army is to do the work, put it in a position to make a complete butchery and call it peace. That is the upshot of the letter. That, we believe, is what the highest military authority in the Philippines is telling the President of the United States. The policy of extermination is clearly upon us.

Senator Spooner made an interesting and important suggestion during the debate on the Army Bill—that the time has not yet arrived for Congress to legislate upon the Philippine question, that he did "not think we shall be ready until we have sent a joint committee of Congress to investigate the situation of the people in the islands," and that he has undertaken to frame a resolution providing for such a committee, which he hopes to see passed before the end of the present session. The chief significance of this is the concession, by one of the most prominent supporters of the Administration, that light is needed upon the problem, and that the Republican party cannot afford to confront the long Congressional recess from March to December without doing something that at least promises to illuminate the situation. This is very different from the old assumption that the state of things in the Philippines was perfectly well understood in Washington, and that all our Government had to do was to put down a little insurrection on the part of a fraction of a single tribe. The idea of sending a Congressional committee of investigation to the Philippines is an excellent one, provided that fair-minded men are sent, and that they go to the bottom of the question. The country never profited much from the trip of Senator Beveridge, and it will do little good to send over politicians who are committed to holding the islands permanently, and who would bring back only such arguments in support of that policy as they could pick up in Manila. What is needed is a thorough inquiry by men like Mr. Spooner, who, it will be remembered, in a speech last May, held out "self-government *or independence*" as the future for the natives, and who has never abandoned the idea that the United States may ultimately withdraw from the islands.

Arkansas imitates Missouri in the passage by the lower house of its Legislature of a resolution expressing sympathy with the Filipinos in "their heroic struggle for freedom." Why not? Americans have always sympathized with people fighting for liberty. Resolutions of the most ardent nature have been passed by our municipal and State bodies, and by the national Congress itself, for the purpose of giving aid and comfort to Greeks and Hungarians, South Americans and Irishmen, Cubans and Boers. Why should we draw the line at Filipinos if their cause is as good? The fact that our Government is the one which is denying them self-government has nothing to do with the principles of the case. Liberty is liberty, and oppression is oppression; we are bound to sympathize with the one and condemn the other, without fear or favor. Of course, in sympathizing with the Filipinos we tacitly express our determination to do all that we can to make our Government alter its policy towards them. Expressing sympathy is one effective way of bringing about such

an alteration. The fact that State Legislatures are now passing such resolves, and that Senators are using greater and greater plainness of speech at Washington, is a sign of veering public sentiment, and an augury, in so far, of a change of policy by the Administration.

It is undoubtedly a legitimate *tu quoque* to thrust now in ex-President Harrison's face, as is being done with so much glee, his own treaty of Hawaiian annexation. In that he was clearly proposing to do on a small scale what he now condemns when attempted on a large scale. But we presume that Gen. Harrison will say, as he did to the alarmed beet-sugar grower who wrote that his business would be ruined unless there were a duty on Porto Rican sugar, that all these personal considerations "seem to me to be irrelevant in a Constitutional discussion." If he and Senator Hoar have now seen whereto the Hawaiian beginnings have grown, and have changed their minds on the whole subject of a colonial policy, their credit is the greater for frankly avowing it. At any rate, it is their present arguments, not their past actions, that must now be considered. We feel the freer to say this since our feet were never for a moment taken in the Hawaiian snare. We condemned President Harrison's annexation treaty, as not only concocted with indecent haste, but as in its terms inconsistent with either "democracy, self-government, or home rule."

Ex-President Cleveland has followed ex-President Harrison in addressing a solemn warning to his countrymen against departing from the ancient landmarks of the republic, and especially against indulging in the spirit of conquest and aggression. Nothing could be more impressive than his speech at the dinner of the Holland Society. Some of his words were esteemed by his hearers too pessimistic, and were received with expressions of dissent, although the speech as a whole was vigorously applauded. He said, among other things: "Our country will never be the same again; for weal or woe we have already irrevocably passed beyond the old lines." But he added immediately, "the country will in some sort be saved." The question how it should be saved he did not discuss, except that it must be by means of the conservative spirit which we have inherited from our ancestors on the other side of the water. To these admonitions we give our hearty adhesion, though one might say Mr. Cleveland, when he sent his Venezuela message to Congress, came somewhat short of the spirit of conservatism which he now so highly values. But he has rendered greater services to the country than any other President since Lincoln, and it is to be hoped that he may live long to speak words of wisdom to his countrymen like those which fell from his lips at the Holland dinner.

Quay's triumphant return to the Senate is the renewal of Pennsylvania's disgrace. Fraud and perjury are written all over his reëlection. Seven Republican members of the Pennsylvania House voted for Quay, although they had given a signed pledge never to vote for him, and despite the fact that they owed their own election to that pledge. But for the treachery of these men, Quay could not have succeeded. So far as the voters of Pennsylvania were concerned, they had pronounced against Quay. In spite of the awful drag of Bryanism, they had elected a Legislature containing a clear and pledged anti-Quay majority. By what forbidden arts this majority was turned into a minority, ask common rumor at Harrisburg. One thing is evident, Quay's victory is the victory of what are euphemistically called "the commercial elements" of Pennsylvania. By this phrase is meant the large corporate interests that habitually buy legislation at Harrisburg and Washington. Quay is their adroit and useful tool, and to Quay, therefore, they supply the sinews of war. A man who can spend $200,000, as he did a few years ago, in a mere contest over a party State chairmanship, is a formidable opponent in these days of what ex-President Harrison describes as a "commercial carnival" in politics. Let it be borne in mind, then, that the real authors of Pennsylvania's disgrace, of Philadelphia's shame, are the social respectabilities, the whited sepulchres, who in secret strike hands with Quay and put more money in his purse in order that he may so manipulate legislation as to put more money in *their* purse. The transaction we are witnessing is really very simple. Pennsylvania corporations have hired a lobbyist and sent him to Washington. It is true they call him a United States Senator, and pretend that he gets his commission from the Legislature; but the whole thing is merely a financial investment.

To turn from Pennsylvania to Massachusetts is to turn from the money view of politics to the intellectual and moral. Senator Hoar's reëlection, by the vote of every member of his own party in the Legislature, and of several Democrats who delighted to honor him, shows what courage and character can yet do. He had boldly antagonized Republican policy and a Republican President when he found them in opposition to the fundamental principles of liberty and justice, but such had been the disinterestedness of his attitude, such the intrepidity of his utterance, so noble his scorn for the baser arts of the mere time-server, that the heart of Massachusetts, as of the nation, could not but go out to the gray and eloquent old man. "Represent us while you live, and let your memory honor us when you are gone," is what the people of Massachusetts, irrespective of party, have said to Senator Hoar. We are sure that he will receive his new commission as a fresh command to battle for the victims of our oppression, and that he will continue to show himself head and shoulders above his colleagues in the Senate, not only in intellect and lofty speech, but in that burning love of freedom and self-government of which he, as a type of an elder day, is so well fitted to renew the vision in an age gone blind with greed.

In removing Col. Burt from the Civil-Service Commission, and substituting a man who has never shown any interest in the merit system, Gov. Odell has made a mistake so inexcusable that the attempted defences only aggravate the outrage. We are told that the Governor removed Col. Burt, first of all, because he considered him too old to serve longer. But the sufficient answer to this is found in the accompanying statement of what is the simple truth, that he has done most of the work; as it was well put by a correspondent, he has directed the affairs of the Commission with little hindrance from the other two members. This is precisely what was to be expected and desired from a board of three men when one of them had for thirty years studied theoretically and applied practically the system which they were to administer, while the others were new to the task. It is further explained that Gov. Odell came to the conclusion that Col. Burt was "too much of a theorist and too little of a practical worker." The truth is that it is the practical side of his work which has been most conspicuous, and never more so than since the new Civil-Service Law, passed in the first year of Roosevelt's Administration, went into effect. Everything indicates that Gov. Odell removed Col. Burt because he wanted the representative of the Democratic party to be a man who takes the machine view of the civil service.

Three bills have been introduced in the Assembly, which have the Governor's support, to change the tax laws of the State. They are, first, a bill taxing corporations generally at the rate of 1¼ per cent. annually on the maximum of capital stock employed; second, a bill taxing insurance companies of all kinds 1 per cent. on all capital, surplus, or reserve fund, in addition to the tax now imposed of five-tenths of 1 per cent. on the gross amounts of premiums; and third, a bill taxing savings banks 1 per cent. on their surplus. It is believed that the three bills, if enacted, would add $5,700,000 to the State revenue. Two other measures are in contemplation, one to tax trust companies 1 per cent. on their surplus, and the other to

tax banks other than savings banks at the same rate on their surplus. It is said that if these five bills are passed, and if the Governor's recommendations for reducing expenses are carried out, the State will have sufficient revenue to dispense with the general property tax, which is mostly a tax on real estate, and can adopt the rule of local option. This means that the counties will no longer be required to contribute a lump sum to the State, as fixed by the Board of Equalization, but that each county can adopt such system as it chooses to raise its local revenue, provided the same is not in conflict with the laws of the State. This is the desideratum to which all reform in State taxation now tends.

The investigation into the practice of hazing at West Point which has been going on for some weeks, first by a board of army officers, and then by a committee of Congress, has reached a most satisfactory conclusion. Just as the second body of investigators were closing their work on Saturday evening, the chairman of the House Committee was handed this document, which the Superintendent of the Academy had received from the Presidents of the four classes, signing for their respective classes:

"Having been cognizant of the manner in which the system of hazing as practised at the Military Academy is regarded by the people of the United States, we, the cadets of the United States Military Academy, while maintaining that we have pursued our system from the best motives, yet, realizing that the deliberate judgment of the people should, in a country like ours, be above all other considerations, do now reaffirm our former action abolishing the exercising of fourth-class men, and do further agree to discontinue hazing, the requiring of fourth-class men to eat anything against their desire, and the practice of 'calling out' fourth-class men by class action, and that we will not devise other similar practices to replace those abandoned."

The best thing about this action is the ready yielding to public sentiment. One great trouble about West Point has been that its graduates, scattered as they have been for the most part over the country, and few of them gathered in any one place, have not been able to bring criticism to bear upon the Academy as the graduates of an ordinary college could do. Nothing has done more to end hazing in civil institutions than the fact that the students were made to understand that former students condemned it and thought that it hurt the standing of their alma mater. As a Government institution, however, West Point is peculiarly amenable to the public sentiment of the country, and that sentiment has found clear and emphatic expression during the past month. It is the simple truth that "the deliberate judgment of the people should, in a country like ours, be above all other considerations," and it is highly creditable to the cadets that they frankly admit this and act upon it.

The circumstances of the Leavenworth (Kan.) lynching last week are most disheartening. The scene was a large city of the "free-soil" State. The sheriff, intimidated by the mob, actually brought the prisoner from the comparative safety of a country penitentiary to a city jail, having previously refused to avail himself of a military force urged upon him by the Governor. The lynching itself was of the most brutal sort. Five thousand maddened people watched the scene, and children fought for the charred fragments of the wretched victim—as "souvenirs." The city of Leavenworth can no more be the same after such an outbreak than can a man who has once "seen red" and killed his fellow. This whole lynching business is, in fact, not to be weighed by a few miserable lives blotted out, but by the accompanying brutalization of a people. The spread of lynching—a few weeks ago in Colorado, now in John Brown's State—shows how little competent it is for the North longer to take the pharisaical attitude toward the South in this matter. The single gleam of consolation is the conduct of Gov. Stanley, who, after his efforts to prevent the lynching were frustrated by the pusillanimity, or worse, of the local sheriff, took the most vigorous measures to secure the arrest of the lynchers.

"I believe in the wisdom and justice of the merit system." Such is the emphatic declaration of the new Governor of Indiana, and it is the more significant because Mr. Durbin has always been a practical politician, and describes himself as "a partisan of somewhat inflexible temperament." Nevertheless, so successful has proved the experiment of conducting the State's correctional and charitable institutions on a non-partisan basis during the past six years that Gov. Durbin has "become convinced of the practical utility of the methods now employed," and announces that he "can never assent to the endorsement of any proposition purposing a backward step" in this regard. Nor does he stop here. "I am frank to say further," he adds, "that politics should be eliminated from the public schools, and that the merit system should be made legally applicable there." There could hardly be a stronger tribute to the value of the merit system than so thorough-going a committal to it on the part of a practical politician such as the new Governor of Indiana has always been.

It is gratifying to see that the English press is coming to take a more favorable view than heretofore of the Senate amendments to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. The truth is that it was the form rather than the substance of the amendments that produced a bad impression on the other side of the water. If, after the treaty had been signed, the proposal had been made by us to substitute it for the Clayton-Bulwer treaty instead of making it additional or supplementary thereto, it is more than probable that the British Government would have given its assent. The present difficulty lies in the method which the Senate adopted of getting rid of the old treaty—a method savoring of force rather than of persuasion and negotiation. This is a misfortune, but it is due to the constitution of the treaty-making power, which, on our side, calls for the coöperation of a large body of men no one of whom is charged with any special responsibility. We must not be surprised if people on the other side of the water take offence at the abrupt method which we have employed in this instance. Nor must we be impatient if time is needed to wear away the bad impression that has been produced in British official circles. It remains true, nevertheless, that the great principle for which England has contended from the beginning—that the canal, by whomsoever constructed and owned, should be open to the ships of all nations on equal terms—is preserved, and that no fortifications can be erected commanding the line of the canal or its entrances. Having secured the adoption of this principle on the eve of operations for building the Nicaragua canal or acquiring that of Panama, it would be a regrettable error of judgment if the whole question were again left at sixes and sevens by the failure of the present treaty.

The programme of the first Ministry of the new Australian Commonwealth, as outlined by Premier Barton, presented several features of interest. He urged that the first Parliament be not convened in either of the provincial capitals, showing the fear of sectional influence which drove our own Government from New York and Philadelphia to an unpromising swamp by the Potomac. It was to be expected that the policy of the new federation should be strongly protectionist, but it will bring disappointment to England that Premier Barton was noticeably cold on the question of a British preferential duty, hinting that some similar concession would be expected from the mother country. It was in line, too, with the traditional policy of the Australian colonies that the revenues of the central Government should be raised by indirect, those of the State Governments by direct taxation. More or less Socialistic tendencies appear in the proposal that the Commonwealth buy and operate all the railways and legislate for arbitration and conciliation of labor disputes. Finally the Premier promises a bill for the establishment of womanhood suffrage. This ambitious and often radical programme quite confirms the general feeling that the Australasian colonies of Great Britain are coming to be the experiment stations of modern political and social theory.

THE QUEEN'S REIGN.

In Greville's Memoirs—the publication of which gave as much offence at Court as did Thackeray's lectures on "The Four Georges"—it was written at the time of the accession of Princess Victoria that "nature has done little for her, but fortune much." This probably referred to the simple matter of personal beauty, in any case less necessary for a Queen than for a mere woman. If Greville's remark showed that he thought lightly of the Queen's mental parts, it would be fair to set over against it Tennyson's opinion, forty years later. The poet found in the Queen, besides a certain sort of "stately innocence," a marked "breadth of mind and wisdom." The only test open to us now is the public record of Victoria's reign. She certainly will never rank as one of the sovereigns whose personal ascendency was overpowering. Not with a Catharine or Maria Theresa, or even an Elizabeth, is it natural to compare her as a ruler. We cannot even say of her, as Bossuet said of another Queen of England, that "any other station than a throne would have been unworthy of her." Queen Victoria's finest qualities were womanly before they were royal; and it is a woman's tact and grace, silently influencing the policy of a mighty empire through an unprecedented reign, which we chiefly admire in her in her capacity as sovereign.

She was a Constitutional monarch. In that limitation we see the check which would have been put upon even a more masterful character than hers, if it had occupied the English throne. In Great Britain the Queen reigns, she does not govern. As for Victoria, she was fortunate in having as her first Prime Minister and Constitutional tutor in one, Lord Melbourne. That statesman's ready profanity—characteristic of the age when everybody damned everybody's eyes—and other personal peculiarities have loomed so large in story and legend as to obscure the real sagacity and accomplishments of the man. In reality, no shrewder or happier adviser of the young Queen could have been imagined. With tact equal to her own, and with firm decision always in the background for use when necessary, he discharged with great skill the difficult task of inducting a girl into the duties of Constitutional Queen of England. Perhaps his sharpest collision with her was on the point of the title which her husband, Prince Albert, was to be given. According to Lord Shaftesbury (reported by Mr. Russell), the Queen strongly wished the Prince to be made King Consort by Act of Parliament. Melbourne evaded the issue as long as possible, but her Majesty finally insisted upon a categorical answer. "I thought it my duty to be very plain with her," said the Premier afterwards. "I said, 'For God's sake, let's hear no more of it, ma'am; for if you once get the English people into the way of making kings, you will get them into the way of unmaking them.'"

Victoria's relations to her long succession of Prime Ministers would furnish an interesting theme for a large chapter in the history of her reign. That she was not at all partial to Mr. Gladstone is well known. "He talks to me as if I were a public meeting," she is reported to have said. Her aversion to summoning Mr. Gladstone in 1892 to form a Ministry, with her futile efforts to induce other Liberal leaders to undertake the task, was perhaps the severest strain to which she ever put the Constitutional prerogatives of the Crown. With Disraeli she was on the most cordial terms, even of personal and almost intimate friendship. He was an adroit courtier, and said in the last year of his life to Matthew Arnold, "Every one likes flattery; and when it comes to Royalty, you should lay it on with a trowel."

In one great department of government a great part is yet left to English sovereigns. We mean foreign policy. In this the Queen's influence was undoubtedly both powerful and most beneficent. From her earliest years she gave unremitting and intelligent attention to all the phases of England's world-wide international relations. Foreign dispatches and blue books found in her a regular and attentive reader. She had in addition the great advantage of hearing, in confidential conversation with the leading actors in great events, first-hand accounts of the progress of negotiations, of crises impending, of dangers to be skirted. More than one member of the English diplomatic service, admitted to the Queen's presence, has been astonished at the extent and minuteness of her information. Sir Bartle Frere, for example, before going to South Africa in 1877, had an interview with the Queen, and was as much amazed as delighted to find how closely she had followed the official correspondence.

That the Queen's one great hope and almost passion, so far as she could exert her influence in foreign affairs, was to avoid war, is testified to by many witnesses. Twice, and only twice, in her reign did a great foreign war come in spite of her efforts to prevent it; and if the terrible losses and sufferings of the Crimean war—now admitted to have been needless and fruitless—gave her in early life a horror of appeals to arms, the pitiful tragedy of the South African conflict may well be believed to have hastened her end. In other emergencies, the Queen's love of peace was more effective. She is thought to have done more than any one else to prevent the threatened war between Germany and France in 1875. Her bearing at the time of the *Trent* affair in our civil war is well known. Like Lincoln, she moderated the tone of the dispatches of the Ministers directly in charge of the negotiations, and thus helped to avert the awful calamity of war between England and the United States. This high and noble exertion of the power of the English Queen will be in the eyes of posterity one of her chief titles to affectionate remembrance and to fame.

It is a venerable figure which the world has watched going down to the grave. To say that in America the death of no other foreign sovereign could excite the sympathetic concern—almost a sense of personal loss—which is perceptible in all classes, is faintly to suggest the place which Queen Victoria long held in public esteem in this country. It is not simply ties of race and speech that make the difference; not alone the glamour and almost mythic glory which necessarily gather around a reign so beyond all precedent; it is the womanly virtues, kept clear and shining in exalted station, to which we pay tribute. We may make our own the words of the Bishop of Meaux, respecting the Queen of France, and say of Queen Victoria that "God raised her to the summit of human greatness in order to make the purity and constant orderliness of her life the more conspicuous and instructive." Thackeray paused, in the hard words which truth compelled him to utter in regard to the earlier monarchs of the House of Hanover, to speak in honest praise of the "good life" and "unsullied virtue" which all acknowledged in the "inheritrix of the sceptre" of the Georges. She was granted, as the Canon of St. Paul's prayed that she might be, in the service following her accession, a "long sojourning upon earth," and passed from it secure in the affection and memory not only of her own loyal subjects, whose attachment to her has been something wonderfully personal and passionate, but of alien peoples and distant lands.

MASSACRES BY CHRISTIANS IN CHINA.

Six months ago the press of the civilized world was filled with gruesome stories of the massacre of Christians by Chinese; to-day, Christendom is, or ought to be, standing in shame and confusion of face before the fact that Christian troops in China have surpassed the very Boxers in cruelty, in outrage, in rapine and ravage. Soldiers' letters and even some admissions by officers high in command have reached the public from time to time, and prepared the general mind for the horrors that were certain to be brought to light later. But even the most apprehensive could scarcely have been expecting such a fearful tale of wreck and slaughter as is given us in this month's English magazines, by two eye-witnesses whose testimony cannot be disputed. One of them is Sir

Robert Hart. He declares, in the *Fortnightly*, that "the days of Taepingdom, when native warred with native, showed nothing worse" than the atrocities committed by the allied forces in China.

The most detailed account, however, is that in the *Contemporary*, by Dr. E. J. Dillon. Readers may remember him as the man who, six years ago, was giving to the world the full story of the Turkish massacres in Armenia. He speaks thus as an expert in all matters of fiendish cruelty. Certainly no one but a man with nerves of steel could have witnessed the sights which he beheld in China and come away sane. His reports are too horrible, in their darkest features, to be reprinted. We limit ourselves to one or two of his less lurid pictures. Having one day to step over eight human bodies lying in an alley in Tungtchau, Dr. Dillon asked a non-commissioned officer why these Chinamen had been killed:

"'Eight?' he answered; 'there are seven more down there. What they did? All they could. They actually did nothing. Ask what they would have done, and I shall answer, "Arson." They were suspected of an intention to set fire to houses here.'"

This was but an example of the way in which thousands of men, women, and children, throughout three Chinese provinces, were butchered on suspicion, or out of mere whim. The rivers were choked with corpses. The dead lay in heaps in the burned towns. Neither age nor sex was spared. Dr. Dillon's pages show that all the wholesale murders and tortures of history—the massacre of the innocents by Herod, the Dragonades, the slaughter of the Waldenses, even the glutting of Turkish fury in Bulgaria and Armenia—must yield in completeness of horror to the work of the soldiers of Christian nations, who had gone to China for the sake of rebuking heathen cruelties!

On one aspect of Dr. Dillon's revelations we can touch but shudderingly as we pass. This is the frightful extent of the frightful crimes against Chinese women. Some of the specific cases he gives would be incredible, did he not cite names and places, and declare what his own eyes had seen. We seem to be reading of unspeakable monsters. After one piteous tale of mingled outrage and bloodshed, Dr. Dillon adds:

"I knew of others whose wives and daughters hanged themselves on trees or drowned themselves in garden wells, in order to escape a much worse lot. Chinese women honestly believed that no more terrible fate could overtake them than to fall alive into the hands of Europeans and Americans. And it is to be feared that they were right. Buddhism and Confucianism have their martyrs to chastity, whose heroic feats no martyrology will ever record. Some of those obscure but right-minded girls and women hurled themselves into the river, and, finding only three feet of water there, kept their heads under the surface until death had set his seal on the sacrifice of their life. . . . But a large number of ill-starred women fell alive into the hands of the allied troops. I saw some of them in Pekin and Tungtchau, but already dead, with frightful gashes in the breast, or skulls smashed in, and one with a horribly mutilated body. There is a lady missionary in Pekin who, in company with a female colleague, busied herself, to my knowledge, for months in shielding Chinese women and girls from being raped by Christian and European soldiers, and the work was anything but easy, though I have reason to believe that it has proved eminently successful. Even in the broad daylight soldiers hung about the Refuge and employed various devices and tricks to get hold of the women, whom they ought to have been the first to protect."

To come down, after this, to mere looting is a comparative relief. In the systematic stealing the soldiers of all nationalities took a part. The Japanese officers were the first to get their men in hand and repress and punish looting; next in order of merit came the Americans. But the robbery was wholesale and unblushing. Writing of what he saw in Pekin, Sir Robert Hart says that "even some missionaries took such a leading part in 'spoiling the Egyptians' for the greater glory of God that a bystander was heard to say, 'For a century to come Chinese converts will consider looting and vengeance Christian virtues!'"

We are glad and proud to say that Dr. Dillon exonerates American troops from anything but a minor and sporadic share in the atrocities. Indeed, he says that, so far as he knows, "no officers or soldiers of English or German-speaking nationalities have been guilty of the abominations against defenceless women." This agrees with the accounts of Japanese newspaper correspondents in China, who placed the American detachment first (after the Japanese) in point of discipline and good behavior. Dr. Dillon is of the same mind as other impartial observers in regard to the Japanese. They were, he says, "the only Power among the allies who understood the natives, gained their confidence, restored perfect order, and reëstablished the reign of law." This was heaping coals of fire with a vengeance upon the heads of those Christian nations which were exclaiming with horror at the Japanese barbarities at Port Arthur! Japan might well leave the primacy in wanton bloodshed and beastly crime to the so-called Christian Powers.

What is the moral of all this? The familiar old one that war is hell, and that men who engage in it tend to revert to the nature of devils. Sir Robert Hart remarks that "the warriors of this new century can be as brutal, with all their wonderful discipline and up-to-date weapons, as were ever the savages of earlier times with tomahawk, boomerang, or assegai." This is one thing that the Chinese experience teaches. War is the unchaining of the brute. Kipling's barbarous praise of war has its proper commentary in these tales of massacre and lustful cruelty which are putting Christian countries to the blush. The ideal which he held up before English youth, in 'Stalky & Co.,' was that of letting loose well-drilled men "on the south side of Europe, with a sufficiency of Sikhs and a reasonable prospect of loot." Well, he got his Sikhs loose in China, and American soldiers, Dr. Dillon tells us, and we are glad to learn, shot them down for violating helpless Chinese women.

The whole record has not yet leaped to light. Gen. Chaffee's dispatches are evidently too plain-spoken for the War Department to think it prudent to publish them. But enough is known to make it certain that Christendom has bettered the instruction of the Boxers, and has no right hereafter to cast a stone at the Chinese, or any other dwellers in the habitations of cruelty.

THE DISMALER SCIENCE.

Political economy has suffered much reproach for its figment, "the economic man." That shape of dread was, in reality, a perfectly legitimate and sound invention. Huxley rightly put it on a par with a scientific hypothesis, as an aid to analysis and investigation. But there was great confusion about it in the popular mind. To describe minutely how a perfectly selfish man would act was taken to mean that in that way all men ought to act. Hasty and illogical writers cried out with horror that economists were ruling out all the nobler qualities of human nature, and, by their supposition of a man actuated only by material self-interest, were lending their authority to the screwing down of wages, the grinding of the face of the poor, and the adoption of a hard-and-fast law of supply and demand, in place of the Golden Rule, as the true norm of conduct. It was political economy, thus conceived (*mis*conceived, of course), that Carlyle in 1850 called, "by way of eminence, the *dismal science*."

All this is an old story, and these misunderstandings no longer vex instructed people; but the supposed doctrine of the economists has, strangely enough, become the avowed principle of mighty nations. The fictitious dismal science of industry and trade has been taken over and made a real and dismaler science in the realm of national life and activity. Read Chancellor von Bülow's frank avowals before the Reichstag. He was speaking of the unwillingness of the German Government to receive President Kruger, and said that the question whether the Boers were right or wrong had nothing to do with the case. "I cannot conduct foreign policy from the point of view of pure moral philosophy. It is not ours to ask which is right and which is wrong. The politician is no judge of morals; he has solely to maintain the interests and rights of his own country." Is not that the true Gradgrind note? Could the "economic man," made Chancellor and set to rule over a mighty empire, more cynically avow selfishness to be the end and standard of

national policy? No wonder that the venerable Professor Mommsen felt indignation burning hot within him at Von Bülow's light dismissal of a world-injustice (*Weltunrecht*), and wrote to the Berlin *Nation* to protest that the possibility of Germans going over to such an ignoble policy was "the wildest of wild dreams."

Of course, it is possible to quibble over the word "interests" in the question of international ethics, just as it is in the utilitarian philosophy. As it can be maintained that it is "useful" for a man to be unselfish, high-minded, generous, brave and kind, so it can be argued that the true "interests" of a country require her to sympathize with liberty, to aid oppressed peoples, to preserve high political ideals at home by admiring and assisting them abroad. This is possible, but it is not the fair intent of what Chancellor von Bülow said and was understood to mean. He made a stark affirmation of the supremacy of selfish material interests as the true guide of the statesman in all international relations. In what way can I make the most money, get the most land, obtain the most advantage over the weak, and most ingratiate myself with the strong? That, according to the German Chancellor, is the only question which the head of a nation needs to ask. Given the answer, the rule of conduct is given. And in this, of course, he was but saying what Lord Salisbury says, what President McKinley acts upon though he may be ashamed to say it.

In other words, according to the avowals and the acts of three of the great Powers of the world, diplomacy is the true dismal science—far less a "gay science" than political economy ever was. We are to regulate our conduct towards other nations according to the ethics of the huckster. Making money is the only test of right action. Cheating somebody is the only virtue. Cozening a weak people out of their land is the only success. Great Britain in South Africa, Germany in China, and the United States in the Philippines are the great exemplars of this kind of international morality. Their statesmen have taken an exploded and discredited doctrine of private morality, and made it the regulative spring of public morality. Of course, they cannot be as honest about it as Machiavelli was. They have to mix a little hypocrisy with their brutality, and pretend that they are acting for the good of the annexed populations. Saying nothing about the hypocrisy, we may affirm with Leslie Stephen that, looking at the facts, "while the benefit is doubtful, the admitted evil is undeniable and enormous."

One such evil is unquestionably the terrible reaction which man or nation suffers that falls away from high ideals. In this sense there is a solemn truth in what Mr. Cleveland said respecting our long Philippine injustice, that, after it, "our country will never be the same again." We may yet right the wrong; we may still make a moral recovery; but we shall have lost something never to be regained. We have made the dreadful mistake of

> "——supposing
> That freemen may like bondsmen kneel and truckle,
> And then stand up as usual, without losing
> An inch of stature."

We are already experiencing some of the results of a national policy of sheer selfishness and greed. The watchwords of liberty stick in our throats. The old generous cries of encouragement to men struggling to be free, die on our lips. Our public oratory rings more and more of the guinea. National greatness is recorded not in lyric or history, but in a ledger. We have become subdued to the grovelling standard of national morality which we have adopted, and are Wordsworth's "selfish men" in a selfish nation. The only hope is that our shamefaced attitude toward Boer and Filipino may speedily convince us that a dismal science of international action makes dismal citizens of a republic; and lead us to seek leaders and a policy that will "raise us up," and "give us manners, virtue, freedom, power."

THE WORK-CURE FOR TRAMPS.

Massachusetts notoriously bears an evil reputation among tramps, and her methods of dealing with them have, therefore, a peculiar interest for States that have not yet learned the best way of discouraging the vagabond fraternity. These methods vary greatly in different localities. In one the tramps are sent to the common jail; in another, a special tramp-house or (less invidious accommodation) a wayfarers' lodge is provided. In one the tramp is fed, while in another food is withheld. This town exacts work of the vagrant passing guest, and the next entertains him freely. Thus the plans adopted in the Bay State, as conveniently displayed in a recent publication of the American Statistical Association, are in an unusual degree representative and instructive.

In the year 1899 the cases of vagrancy in Massachusetts numbered 207,081 (it must be remembered here that the same tramp may have been entertained many times in the course of the year), and the resulting draft on the public purse was $33,086. Of the 184 cities and towns (about half of the whole number) which report on their methods, 65 shelter and feed vagrants, but do not make them work, nor arrest them, except upon repeated application for aid or more serious charges. Among towns of this class it is interesting to note that the tramps prefer those which lodge and feed their vagrants in police stations over those that provide especial accommodation. The city of Worcester, for instance, which feeds its tramps at the police station on nothing more toothsome than crackers costing 1.4 cents per tramp per meal, harbors in the course of a year one tramp for every nine inhabitants; while Springfield, which provides more generous entertainment at a wayfarers' lodge, escapes with only one to thirty-five, and even Boston (the natural Mecca of New England trampdom), under similar conditions, is burdened with but one tramp for every twenty-one citizens. To make the comparison fair, it should be added that Boston and Springfield exact work—a thing which the vagabond soul abhors. In general, however, the facts substantiate the theory recently advanced by Josiah Flynt and Francis Walton, in their striking book 'The Powers that Prey,' that there is a kind of elective affinity between the police and the lawbreaker; while the experience of Worcester, unless the back door is exceptionally hospitable in that city, abundantly proves that the way to have tramps is to feed and shelter them without requiring any return in work.

That the way to discourage tramps is, conversely, to make them work, is strikingly shown by the statistics of the neighboring cities of Springfield, Chicopee, and Holyoke, in the Connecticut River valley. Springfield offers entertainment to all comers at the wayfarers' lodge, as a set-off to the sawing of one-fourth of a cord of wood. During last year 1,472 vagrants, one for every thirty-five of the population, availed themselves of this privilege. Holyoke, which provides lodging at the police station but no food, harbors double the gross number, or one to thirteen. Chicopee, under the same system, handles one for every six, fairly surpassing the evil case of Worcester. That is, no food and no work are infinitely preferable, in the tramp's eyes, to food gained in the sweat of his face. If further proof were necessary that compulsory work is the great deterrent of vagrancy, it is furnished in the experience of Chicopee. In 1895 a rumor appeared in the Springfield papers that Chicopee was to establish a wood-yard. The nightly tale of tramps dropped immediately from some twenty-five to about half a dozen, till the disquieting report had been satisfactorily and officially contradicted, when the normal average was reëstablished.

The investigation was not without its humors. The small towns particularly found it difficult to provide work. At Marion they managed to set their tramps at breaking stone during the week, but, lacking Sunday employment, had in mind substituting compulsory church attendance for stone-breaking. More than half the towns believe that tramps should be bathed before being fed, while a few protest on the ground of common humanity; few, however, actually make an effort to enforce cleanliness.

(The investigation seems to prove that accommodation should be provided for tramps and other vagrants; that such accommodation should be preferably apart from police stations or almshouses, because the knowledge that tramps are especially provided for tends to lessen that voluntary aid through which chiefly the vagrant life is possible; finally, that the uniform exaction of work will do more than anything else to check, and eventually to do away with, the social plague which trampdom increasingly threatens to be. This is the conclusion of the whole matter, in the view of the investigators—that there is no kindness in making it easy for a man to tramp, instead of trying to get regular work; that the sooner a man who is slipping into vagrancy can be forced to realize that it is a way of life not tolerated in the community, the better for him, and that there seems to be evidence that the cities and towns which most consistently make an effort to exact work of the men whom they lodge and feed, do most to make this understood, and thereby do most to check vagrancy.

A SICILIAN TRAINING-SCHOOL.

MONTREAL, January, 1901.

Few visitors to the charming city of Palermo, "La Felice," have either leisure or disposition to pay heed to the serious, hard-working aspect of a life which, superficially at least, appears to be led chiefly in the bustle and gay *insouciance* of sunlit Southern streets. I am quite sure that, of the scores of strangers who annually pay a stereotyped homage to the beauty of the Arabo-Norman palace of La Zisa, not one in fifty casts a glance across the street to a plain yellow building of unpretending exterior, the purpose and work of which in the steady *Risorgimento* of Italy, I found mention of neither in guide-books nor in works of Sicilian travel. A four-line item among the city news in a local newspaper informed me that a study of Dante had been read to her pupils and their friends by Signorina ——, one of the teachers in the Casa Educatrice Whitaker; and a few questions in the right quarter not only informed me as to the nature of the institution, but also brought about a most interesting visit to the place itself under the guidance of one whose family name has, for now two generations, stood high in all endeavors for the improvement of Sicily and her people.

The Educatorio Whitaker, to call it by its official name, occupies the apartments of an old convent, secularized along with so many others after the war of unification. With a few necessary changes, the building, both inside and out, still retains much of its original aspect; but the animating spirit of the place is no longer reactionary. In July, 1876, a committee or board in charge of the asylums for poor children determined to establish a training-school, the graduates of which should be fully qualified to teach in their various institutions; for between the inactivity of the state and the still more marked indifference of the recently dispossessed religious orders, the education and training of young women under the new conditions were entirely neglected. Private subscribers soon gave liberally to the enterprise, and on the 1st of January, 1881, the institution took the name of its chief benefactor, which it still retains. Since that time, the present representatives of the late Mr. Whitaker's family have continued to supply much the largest share of the needs of the establishment. It is worthy of especial note that the first serious effort to place the education of Sicilian women on something else than a strictly ecclesiastical or conventual basis was chiefly owing to the philanthropy of an Englishman. Apart from this, the success of the school, to which I shall presently refer, must be placed to the credit of Cavaliere Scandurra, its director, whose life has been devoted to the task since its foundation.

On the occasion of my visit, I was charmingly received by him and by three of his assistants, who appeared almost surprised, yet not displeased, that a travelling stranger should feel curiosity or interest in their work. Perhaps the most immediately gratifying circumstance to myself was that the talk was not necessarily restricted to Italian, for one of these young ladies spoke excellent French, and another was about as well versed in English. Entering by the main door, now no longer barred or locked, one is ushered into a plain, bare hall, which serves for general exercises and reunions. It was formerly the chapel, but the old narrow windows have, with one exception, given way to spacious openings, which admit both light and air. Cav. Scandurra pointed out one window, still in its primitive condition, which, he said, would be modernized as soon as the exchequer would permit; nevertheless, he appeared to find something worth consideration in the proposal to let it stand as a contrast between the old and the new régime. As we entered this hall a class of some twenty little girls all rose to their feet and smilingly greeted us with a very well-executed song in unison. I was informed that the seven hundred pupils of the establishment might have welcomed me in similar fashion had I but expressed the desire. As the reader can well imagine, even a case-hardened teacher might quail at the mere thought of meeting fourteen hundred eyes of Sicilian girls. Behind stretches the playground, formerly the convent-garden, reached through broad portals; and here clusters of larger girls, several of them almost young women, were standing or playing in groups. Certainly, a *bella gioventù*; hardly a face or figure but bore signs of health and intelligence, in marked contrast with so many of the popular types one sees every day in the streets of Palermo. And it must be remembered that none of these girls belong to the wealthy or pampered class. Almost without exception they are daughters of the *petite bourgeoisie*, often of the very poor; but the care given to their training in every particular results in a general impression of robustness, while cultivating also a prevailing disposition of cheerfulness and contentment, if physiognomy has any value as a sign. The system of discipline, as I subsequently found, is the rule of mildness and persuasion.

On the same floor as the hall lie the refectory, pantry, and kitchen, all extremely simple in fittings and furniture, but so specklessly clean as to make one eager for the privilege of enjoying a meal there; here, also, the attendants looked smilingly on, in pleased satisfaction at the approbation which their labors called for and got. Not a trace of the odor of cooking is allowed to hang about the place; and the trim look of the maids in neat caps and aprons forms a striking contrast with what ignorant travellers commonly describe as the *laisser-aller* of southern Europe.

Passing up a broad and well-swept stone staircase, we reach the classrooms, all of which are situated on the first floor; the living rooms above I very naturally neither saw nor asked to visit. The classrooms, in spite of their extreme simplicity, remain interesting because of the ingenious plan by which they were devised. This consisted in breaking down a succession of thick partition walls belonging to an *enfilade* of nuns' cells, four or five of the latter together thus making a long, rather low-ceiled room, with plenty of light and air through sensibly enlarged windows. In such rooms as these the young Sicilian girl need not forget her faith or religious duties, but she can further learn the history of her country, and her own responsibilities as the probable mother of sons of regenerated Italy. To point such lessons, the teacher (of history, let us say) has but to lead her class across the corridor to a little balcony from which, over the housetops, the eye falls on the glorious color of the line of hills enclosing the Conca d'Oro; and off to the left the sun sheds a gleam on the monument to Garibaldi, crowning the eminence from which the leader of the "Mille" looked down before his victorious descent upon Palermo. It was he and his followers who rendered possible the extension of secular learning to women under such conditions as these in the Italy of our day. It was encouraging to hear that much the same thought had been anticipated by the present Dowager Queen of Italy, who some years ago paid a visit to the institution, not only in her official capacity, but as representing the achievement and aspirations of Italian womanhood. Of this visit a very palpable sign remains in a set of beautifully colored pictures of flowers, used as models by the pupils in the classes of embroidery and fancy work; these, presented by her Majesty Queen Margherita, were framed by one of the distinguished lady patronesses of the institution, herself a member of an ancient Sicilian family and yet entirely in sympathy with the new order of things.

The work of the school is divided into four principal departments, which, in the judgment of the administration, suffice for all the present wants of the class of girls for whom the scheme is designed. I must again point out that there is no striving here after what we call the "higher education" of women; the Educatorio puts forward no university pretensions whatever, and thus by entering into no rivalry with official institutions, seems to have succeeded (if my observations were accurate) in winning and keeping the support of official good opinion. There is, in the first place, a boarding-school for girls. In this, as in the other departments, the cost is so low that people of very modest means can yet afford to send their daughters to it, while deserving, but entirely destitute, young persons can also be received; the charges in such cases being defrayed out of the original gift and also by constant fresh

supplies. There were at the time of my visit sixty resident pupils, several without other family or home, whom the school thus undertakes to train thoroughly for a special purpose, and establish in respectable positions after they leave.

Most of the pupils, however, enter into the second category of day-scholars, wisely handed over to the Educatorio authorities by the directing-board of the free schools of Palermo. This contingent, principally, swells the number actually receiving instruction here to the already mentioned figure of seven hundred, all of them taught by young women who have themselves been approved of by the institution. These teachers come from the normal-school of the Educatorio, the department which, so far as I could judge from visible results, appeared to me the crowning success of the place. Between 1876 and 1899, one hundred and thirty-six young women have been drilled in the work of teaching in various branches, but all on a sound basis of middle-class training. Thirteen of them are now engaged in the school itself, all but two as regular teachers or professors. A school at Randazzo, with a kindergarten, employs no less than eight. And the eagerness with which such instructors are sought throughout the country is proved by the fact that thirty-four of them are engaged in various public schools about the island. As a sign of the care exercised in completing the work of the school, I may add that a trained teacher is not, on leaving, thrust out to find or struggle for a position as best she may, but the authorities (and chiefly the admirable director of the Educatorio) secure appointments for such as have no family to return to, or are unable to wait for work. Some of these positions being in the newly acquired colony of Eritrea, a colonial section became imperative; and I was much interested in hearing that Arabic, taught by a young Egyptian lady, forms an important item in the programme.

In the practical department, or work-school, are taught a variety of useful pursuits, such as needlework of several kinds, designing, drawing, and so forth, all without views to the "accomplishment" element in education, but merely in order to further the growth of the feeling of self-help and social usefulness in the learners, who subsequently convey them into the home or the world of work. Some of the drawings, it may be mentioned, were executed by tiny girls of twelve years of age, and, although taken from complicated and difficult relief models, would be a credit to any art-school. In fact, the quality of the work done in all departments has proved so uniformly excellent that graduates of the Educatorio are now entitled to offer themselves as candidates for all the Government girls' schools in town or country, without further examination. Besides all this valuable and thorough training, great care is observed in keeping up the original higher moral purpose of the institution by gently dwelling on the teacher's vocation with all the self-discipline involved in the right comprehension of it; character and conduct are constantly insisted on, not only in regard to the internal administration of the school, but as indispensable elements in the recommendation given to any teacher aspiring to a place. And as this appears to be achieved through no system of punishment whatever, but by the constant example of the head and his staff, it would seem as though the admittedly difficult problem of dealing with Sicilian character has been solved, so far as the women are concerned, within the four walls of this secularized convent. I am glad to be able to say that I have never been more profoundly impressed with the results of such a method than in this special instance. Perhaps the only regrettable feature connected with it is the professedly imperative necessity of restricting the benefits of such education and training to members of the Catholic Church.

But much the most encouraging reflection, after such a visit as this, is that here, after all, apparently, is the truest hope for those who have not yet lost their faith in the future of Sicily—and of Italy. In spite of economic confusion, of political insecurity even more alarming, work of this kind is being carried on all over the country, in corners unvisited by the tourist, through the efforts of a host of patient and modest teachers. It is my sincere conviction that their generation will see its reward. P. T. L.

THE CASPIAN SEA.

KRASNOVODSK, October 13, 1900.

When the imagination properly takes in the facts, it gives one a strange sensation to be sailing about over the waters of the Caspian Sea, and to wander over its low-lying shores. For, except when we look at our barometer, it is difficult to realize that we are in the centre of a vast depression in the surface of the earth nearly 100 feet (exactly 84 feet) below the level of the sea. But our barometer has reached its limit and is no longer of use. When we inquire further, and examine the facts more carefully, we learn that a sandy ridge of only twenty-three feet in height is all that prevents the backward flow of the Black Sea into the northern part of the Caspian, through the long and swampy depression of Lake Manytch; while everything around indicates that the Caspian basin was once full to overflowing, and that the present sea is but a survival of a vast oceanic depression.

The Caspian Sea is 740 miles long and from 200 to 400 miles wide. Its area is about 181,000 square miles, but its drainage basin is immensely larger. The Volga alone brings into it the drainage of more than 500,000 square miles of European Russia, and the Ural, 80,000; while six other rivers from the Caucasus and the table-lands to the south and southeast, contribute the quota furnished by two or three hundred thousand more. Indeed, the water pouring into the Caspian probably exceeds that brought into the Black Sea by the Danube, the Don, and the other streams emptying into it. And yet the Caspian Sea is not full. That it was once full and running over is shown by a variety of considerations. It is surrounded on its whole northern end and on its southeastern side by wide, low plains, but little above its level, which are everywhere impregnated with salt, and which contain the shells of mollusks like those now inhabiting the sea. All over these areas are scattered minor depressions, many of which are considerably lower than the sea, and are either completely dried up, having salt deposits in the bottom, or are partially filled with water much salter than that of the ocean.

A curious fact about the Caspian Sea itself, however, is that its water is much less salt than that of the ocean. In the shallow northern portion of the sea, which receives the drainage of all central and southern Russia, the water of the Caspian is so fresh, especially in the early summer months, as to be drinkable; while in the deeper southern portion the water is less salt than that of the Black Sea, and only one-third as salt as the ocean. At first thought, this would appear to be inconsistent with the theory that the Caspian basin is a partially dried-up portion of an oceanic belt, for in that case it would seem that, as with Great Salt Lake and the Dead Sea, the water ought to increase in saltness as it becomes less in volume. An interesting process is found to be going on, however, which constantly tends to reduce the salinity of the water, and which helps us to understand how those vast salt deposits which underlie central New York, eastern Ohio, and southern Michigan might have been formed. Of course we do not refer to the constant inflow of fresh water, for that is all removed by evaporation, but the Caspian Sea is surrounded on its most arid sides by numerous and large bays connected with the main body of water by narrow and shallow channels through which currents are constantly flowing from the sea, but not back into it. This is because the evaporation is so great that the inflowing currents are barely sufficient to supply the waste from that source. The consequence is, that an enormous amount of salt is carried off from the sea into these receptacles and there detained. One of the longest of these is the Karaboghaz, or Bitter Water, a bay nearly one hundred miles in diameter, situated about midway on the eastern shore, and connected with the sea by a channel only five feet deep and four hundred and fifty wide. Through this the water of the Caspian is constantly flowing at a rate which is never less than a mile and a half an hour, and is usually three miles an hour. Von Baer, who has investigated the matter most carefully, estimates that through this channel alone 350,000 tons of salt is daily withdrawn from the central body of the sea. Many similar basins have already been filled with the salt which has crystallized from the water thus brought into them and evaporated.

There is, however, another probable explanation of the low salinity of the Caspian Sea which has not been properly considered. This is to be found in the recentness of the causes which have brought about the present conditions of things. The process of desiccation over the basin of the Caspian has necessarily gone on with great rapidity since its outlets were elevated above sea level. For, while the rainfall is less than a foot per annum, the evaporation is probably three feet. When, therefore, its area was twice as large as at present, its level was very likely reduced as much as a foot per annum, notwithstanding the inflow of its great rivers. With its present contracted surface it just balances these contributions. This rapid process of evaporation resulted in leaving a large part of the salt stranded over the outlying abandoned bed. It has not had time to get back into the sea. It is probable, also, that the original saltness had been much reduced by the overflow into the Black Sea, which would have continued for some time after the original elevation of the region.

As we have already said, the greatest contributor of water to the Caspian Sea is the Volga, which brings into it a large part of the drainage of all Russia. But, about 300 miles above its present mouth, this river so

nearly approaches the trough of the Don, which empties into the Sea of Azov, and is so nearly on a level with it, that a canal fifty miles long is made to connect the two. It is evident, therefore, that slight physical changes might divert the waters of the Volga into the lower valley of the Don, and so into the Black Sea, thus robbing the Caspian of its present main supply. The result of such a diversion would be a great contraction of its area and lowering of its surface. Curiously enough, such a contraction and lowering of the surface even since the Christian era is witnessed to by historical evidence. The city of Derbend is situated on the west shore of the Caspian, where a spur of the Caucasus Mountains comes down to the water's edge. This has always been a fortified point, and is reported to have been strengthened by Alexander the Great. But the foundations of masonry are ascertained to extend more than fifty feet below the present level of the sea. Moreover, it is reported that the natives proposed to conduct Alexander across dry-shod, which could only have been done if the shallow ridge running across the sea from the Caucasus Mountains near Baku to the Grand Balkan near Krasnovodsk had been laid bare by a general lowering of the water. This condition of things is supposed to have continued down to about the fifth century of the Christian era.

In view, also, of the historical references to such a fluctuation in the lower course of the Volga, there would seem, therefore, little doubt that far-reaching physical changes have occurred in this region in comparatively recent times. How profoundly these have affected the complex movement of population in Western Asia and Eastern Europe is a question of the greatest interest. It is instructive to find, also, how generally the study of the physical conditions of the East is confirming the sources of ancient history, and rendering easy of belief many statements which an incomplete knowledge of the conditions had tended to discredit. And still the Caspian Sea has a future far greater than its past. Its fisheries, its petroleum products, and its commerce are building up great and rich cities upon all its shores. A single company in Petrovsk pays $200,000 for its fishing privileges at the mouth of the Kura River. Astrakhan, at the mouth of the Volga, is a city of 120,000 inhabitants, and the commerce passing through it is comparable to that going through the Sault Ste. Marie. A small district near Baku produces more oil than the entire United States, and the city already has a population of nearly 200,000; while Krasnovodsk, the railroad terminus from which I write, on the eastern shore, though dependent on distilled water, and water brought in on the cars, now commands the commerce of a large part of Central Asia.

G. Frederick Wright.

MLLE. ROBESPIERRE.

Paris, January 2, 1901.

We may see, in our own time, how rapidly history is changed into legend and transformed according to the passions of the hour. A legend has connected itself with the sister of the famous Terrorist Robespierre, and M. Lenotre, in his valuable volume, 'Vieilles Maisons, Vieux Papiers,' has taken the trouble to tell us the real truth about her. The legend was formed after the publication in 1834, a long time after the Terror, of the 'Memoirs of Charlotte Robespierre.' These Memoirs were published from a manuscript after the death of Mlle. Robespierre, by a "Robespierrist arriéré," says M. Lenotre. Her testament, written with her own hand on the 6th of February, 1828, was examined by M. Lenotre at the office of a notary of the La Tournelle quarter. It is thus worded:

"Wishing, before paying to Nature the tribute which all mortals owe to her, to make known my sentiments towards my eldest brother, I declare that I always knew him as a man full of virtue; I protest against all the letters, detrimental to his honor, which have been attributed to him; and, wishing to dispose of what I shall leave at my death, I hereby constitute Mlle. Reine-Louise-Victoire Mathon my universal legatee."

The Memoirs are written in the same spirit. "Oh," says M. Lenotre, "in what tender colors Robespierre is painted in them! What sensibility, what amiable resignation! The heroes of Florian are Tiberiuses beside him; every line celebrates the mildness of his character, the purity of his heart, his even temper, the simplicity of his life, etc." When the men of Thermidor attack her brother, she utters imprecations against them. She represents herself as having for forty years bemoaned this well-beloved brother, and she repeats on every occasion, "Oh, had he only lived!" "Well," adds M. Lenotre, "if he had lived, perhaps Charlotte would not have written a line." He has gone over old documents kept at the General Security department. "Mlle. de Robespierre," he says, "probably thought that nobody would ever look there for the refutation of her romance."

The mother of Charlotte Robespierre died young; the father, "called to foreign parts by mysterious interests," left Arras in 1766 and never reappeared. Robespierre and his brother Augustin were taken in by their grandfather, a brewer; their young sister Charlotte, by her aunts, two old and pious maids, who were very poor. By the protection of the Bishop of Arras, Charlotte was admitted into a charitable establishment administered by a Jesuit. The two brothers were educated, the eldest at Louis-le-Grand, with the help of the Abbé de Saint Waast. In 1781 we find them living with their sister in a small house at Arras, which is still shown to strangers. In 1789 Maximilian, who had a legal position, was elected to the States-General. After the session of the Constituent Assembly, he was appointed "public prosecutor." His sister helped him with the little money she had to establish himself in Paris.

Robespierre lived in the house of a cabinet-maker named Duplay, in a house in the Rue St. Honoré, which is still preserved in part. Duplay, his wife, and children became for Robespierre a sort of family; they were very proud of him, flattered him in every way, and, when Charlotte came from Arras to live with him, they tried to disgust her and quarrelled with her. Charlotte took lodgings in the same quarter, in the Rue St. Florentin, and persuaded her brother to live with her. He consented for a while, but the Duplays soon brought him back triumphantly to their own house. The younger Robespierre tried to console her by taking her with him on a mission to the army of Italy. Unfortunately, he took also with him a young lady of easy virtue with whom Charlotte soon quarrelled. Augustin ordered his sister to leave the army, and she returned to her deserted apartment in the Rue St. Florentin.

The Duplays kept guard around Robespierre; they felt, or affected to feel, continued apprehensions about him, they were persuaded that all the world was conspiring against their lodger. One day Charlotte, who wished to reconcile herself with her brother, sent to him, through a friend, two pots of confitures. Mrs. Duplay sent them back angrily. "Take this away; I don't want her to poison Robespierre." After a while Robespierre sent for his sister. He received her amicably, but told her that, in her position, she could not remain in Paris, she had better return to Arras. She consented, and left for Arras with Lebon, pro-consul of the province of Artois. As soon as she arrived, she was denounced as an aristocrat to the popular society of the town, at the instigation of Lebon himself, if we may credit the author of 'The Secrets of Joseph Lebon.' The pro-consul was an intimate friend of the Duplays. Charlotte was much frightened, and placed herself under the protection of an enemy of Lebon, Florent Guyot, a member of the Convention, who was at the time the commander of Lille. Guyot sent her back to Paris, but she dared not return to her apartment in the Rue St. Florentin, which was too near the house of the Duplays. She took refuge in the house of Citoyenne Laporte, wife of a judge of the revolutionary tribunal of Paris, a quondam glove and perfumery merchant.

Charlotte was staying still at his house on the famous day of the 9th Thermidor. Forty years afterwards the Memoirs speak thus of this event: "I rush out in the street, my head bewildered and despairing. I call, I look for my brothers; I learn that they are at the Conciergerie. I run thither, I beg with clasped hands to see them; I fall on my knees before the soldiers; they turn me away. My reason goes; I don't know what happened, what became of me. . . . When I came to myself I was in prison." Charlotte was carried away by her imagination. In reality, as soon as she heard of the arrest of her brothers, she left her apartment. She never showed herself at the Conciergerie, but prudently took refuge in the Halles quarter, at the house of a Mme. Béguin, under an assumed name. She was however, discovered there by the spies of the Committee of General Security three days afterwards, and conducted to the Section of the Contrat Social (are they not admirable, these names of General Security, Social Contract, etc.?).

"It must be said," writes M. Lenotre, "that in the face of danger the behavior of this sister of the Gracchi was deplorable. She disavowed her brothers with a disconcerting ease, told how they had turned her out and she had nearly been their victim. She swore that if she had suspected their infamous plot, she would have denounced them rather than see her country perish. She did not forget the woman Duplay, whom she accused of all her misfortunes, and who, at the same hour, mad with terror, strangled herself in the prison of Sainte-Pélagie, where she had been thrown on the evening of the 9th Thermidor. Citoyenne Béguin was not more discreet; she knew, for certain, that Robespierre had determined to send to the guillotine all those who showed any interest in his sister. In these interrogatories, all the mysteries of the Duplay house were revealed—the frequent visits of Fouquier-Tinville to the 'Incorruptible'; the way in which were fabricated, in the family circle, the lists of the condemned; the daily relations entertained with some of the members

of the jury of the revolutionary tribunals in Paris, in Arras, etc."

Charlotte saved her; "having renounced the heroic part, she exaggerated platitude." After a few days' imprisonment, finding herself penniless, she asked for an asylum at the house of a compatriot named Mathon. She asked the men of Thermidor, who had sent her brother to the guillotine, for a pension, in a petition in which she abused her brothers. The Committee of General Security decided that "the Citoyenne Robespierre, whom the tyrants had persecuted, deserved the confidence of good citizens and the protection of the constituted authorities. These were invited to give her the aid and assistance which the purest civism deserves, and which French loyalty ought to accord."

Charlotte's history ends here. She lived for forty years after the great catastrophes of the end of the eighteenth century. There must have been reasons for the continuance of her pension during this long time. The Thermidorians were pensioning the woman who had been a witness against her own brother, and had denounced him as a moral monster; but why did all succeeding Governments continue to pay her a pension of 2,000 francs? Was it a mere act of charity? Was it because she possessed secrets, and in order to purchase her silence concerning certain men and things? Many of the Terrorists and regicides became great personages in Napoleon's reign. Bonaparte himself had had occasion to meet Charlotte at Nice, when he was still an almost unknown officer of artillery. In her Memoirs, Charlotte Robespierre says that Fouché offered to marry her. "Fouché," she says, "was not handsome, but he had a charming manner and was extremely amiable. He spoke to me of marriage, and I confess that I had no repugnance to this tie, and was rather disposed to give my hand to a man whom my brother represented to me as a pure Democrat and his friend." Her pension was continued under the Bourbons, after the Restoration, and under Louis Philippe, after the Revolution of 1830. She lived, during her last years, in a house near the Jardin des Plantes, under an assumed name. She had in her room a lithographic portrait of her brother Maximilian, and, curiously enough, a miniature of Josephine Beauharnais. She died on the 1st of August, 1834, at the age of seventy-four. At the sale of her effects, the portrait of Robespierre went for two francs, and the medallion of Josephine for one franc. The sale netted 328 francs.

Correspondence.

WAR IS HELL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: If your correspondent (p. 30, No. 1854) had signed himself "Humanity" instead of "Equity," there would have been more logic in his position. "War is always cruel," was the astute reply of President Loubet to ex-President Kruger when the latter made some reference to British cruelties. If one takes the ground that all war is indefensible, and that all that is done in war in destroying life and property is wrong, denunciation of some of the recent acts of British generals in South Africa would be at least consistent and intelligible. But there are very few who take that position, and it does not appear that soi-disant "Equity" is one of them. Under the generally accepted system of morals, even among civilized races, war, with all that it is known to imply, is not regarded as immoral, provided the cause is good. Moreover, under that same system of morals, the individuals who are deputed to conduct a war on behalf of their country are not regarded, even by those who may consider the war in question an unjustifiable one, as immoral or in any way reprehensible for their participation in the acts of war, provided these individual soldiers conduct the war, with all its inseparable cruelties, according to recognized and established usages.

Now, I submit that "Equity" is unjust in his attitude towards the British generals in South Africa. No act of theirs has been reported which was contrary to the recognized usage of so-called civilized warfare. Gen. P. H. Sheridan, in his day's report of October 7, 1864, to Gen. U. S. Grant, after describing the devastating of the farms in a large section by his orders, says: "Lieut. John R. Meigs, my engineer officer, was murdered beyond Harrisburg near Dayton. For this atrocious act all the houses within an area of five miles were burned." I quote this merely as an instance on which I can readily lay my hand. All of us who are old enough can remember similar military acts in the wars of 1866 between Prussia and Austria, and of 1870 between Germany and France. The treatment of the francs-tireurs by the Germans in France was much discussed at the time, and was generally admitted to be a necessary measure on the part of the invaders, and to be permissible under the generally accepted rules of war. In the present South African war great forbearance and a generous interpretation of the rules of war on the part of the British generals have been necessitated by the unusual circumstance that the army opposing them was not uniformed. And this forbearance has been frequently exemplified. The recent burning of farm steadings has been resorted to only after due warning that hostile acts by non-combatants in territory evacuated by the Boer army, or by paroled combatants, would be so punished. In this policy, and in the execution of it, the British generals have been, not more, but less "cruel" than is customary in like circumstances.

If your correspondent is one who considers all war wrong and regards all who take part in it as criminals, and therefore feels impelled to protest against any and all of the cruel essentials of war, we have not the same ground of dispute with him, particularly if he will drop the name of Equity and call himself Pity—or, say, Quaker.

This protest is written by one who can sign himself Almost a Quaker.

January 13, 1901.

LONGFELLOW AT BOWDOIN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The catalogue of a collection of first editions of American authors, to be sold at auction in New York city the last of this month, prints a considerable portion of an autograph letter of Hon. Stephen Longfellow and asserts that it refers to the poet Henry W. Longfellow, at that time an undergraduate in Bowdoin College. As custodian of the Faculty records of that period, I beg permission to inform the public through your columns that the poet was not under college censure at any time during his course, and that the reference in the letter cited above is to another person.—Respectfully, Geo. T. Little.

Bowdoin College, January 15, 1901.

Notes.

In the Dent-Macmillan "Temple Classics" we have to note the completion of F. S. Ellis's English version of the 'Romance of the Rose,' in three volumes; Macaulay's Essays in five; and Vasari's 'Lives of the Painters' in eight. These three titles show well enough the range of this companionable series, notable for the quality of editorial selection as well as execution in detail; but we can also name among recent issues 'Ivanhoe' in two volumes, Mrs. Mitford's 'Our Village,' and La Motte Fouqué's 'Sintram.' Almost all of these are illustrated, and each has its charming bookplate.

Cooper's 'Pathfinder' appears in a compressed but comely and legible reissue in one volume, bearing Macmillan's imprint. There are twelve full-page pen-and-ink drawings by Charles E. Brock, sufficient both as decoration and as illustration.

Four years ago we bestowed merited commendation on W. Garrett Horder's 'Treasury of American Sacred Song' (Henry Frowde). In the new edition which has just appeared, we observe that our criticism, in quite unimportant particulars, has been heeded, and it behooves us to apologize for having misspelt his name. We need say no more except to note that five additional authors have been drawn upon, viz., the Rev. Henry van Dyke, Lloyd Mifflin, Mrs. Annie Adams Fields, Martha Gilbert Dickinson (who now keeps company with her famous aunt), and Mary Gardiner Brainard (niece of J. G. C. Brainard, but he not in this collection). Their biographies are duly affixed to the previous series.

The two volumes of Prof. Charles M. Andrews's 'Historical Development of Modern Europe, from the Congress of Vienna to the Present Time, 1815-1897' (Putnams), have been combined in one with their separate pagination, and dubbed "Student's Edition." As it is, however, a straightaway narrative, without notes or apparatus except maps and index, the general public should not be warned off. We have already expressed a critical judgment of this work.

Our readers will remember that, a little more than two years ago, Mr. J. G. Frazer of Trinity College, Cambridge, published a translation of Pausanias's Description of Greece, with an elaborate commentary—the whole filling six stately volumes. He now, under the title 'Pausanias, and Other Greek Sketches' (Macmillan), has reprinted the introduction to his large work, omitting all learned apparatus, together with nearly a hundred of the longer and more independent descriptions of his commentary, averaging a little more than two pages in length, and his article on Pericles in the 'Encyclopædia Britannica.' The book is not for archæologists, but for the ordinary reader of culture. It gives little information about excavations and their results, and omits the description of the prehistoric fortress Gla in Bœotia,

perhaps as too technical. The style is lively and pleasant, avoiding alike the condensation of a guidebook or an encyclopædia and the prolixity of many books of travel. From no other book can the reader gain with less effort so clear a general idea of the plain of Marathon, the fall of the Styx, and other less-known places, and he will learn incidentally a good deal about Greek life. Many a traveller who has been in Athens, but has not journeyed in the interior of Greece, will be surprised to learn of the variety of the scenery of the kingdom. The book will encourage excursions in Greece, not merely by specialists, but by all who like to travel where the greatest variety of grand and of gentle scenery, and unusual conditions of life, are seen in the smallest compass. Within a few years, Greece is likely to become a favorite with ordinary tourists. As yet, comparatively few have learned how easy and attractive a trip through the little kingdom has become.

Ginn & Co. have produced a facsimile of the famous 'New England Primer' from an edition of 1785-1790 in Mr. G. A. Plimpton's remarkable collection of school-books. Only a single leaf—the last—has had to be supplied in ordinary type set by hand. The whole affair is a matter for the vest pocket.

'The American Art Annual' (Boston: Noyes, Platt & Co.) appears in its third volume under the editorial supervision of Florence M. Levy. The principal new features are a directory of architects and of art teachers, the list of artist members of the Fine Arts Federation of New York, and the tabulating of bequests and gifts, prizes and scholarships of the year. The 'Annual,' with its record of important sales, exhibitions, and art organizations, becomes every year more valuable. The proof-reading of the present volume is regrettably deficient.

We have received from Mrs. Jonas Gilman Clark a quarto volume commemorative of her late husband (1815-1900), the founder of Clark University, at Worcester, Mass. In spite of a somewhat meagre biographical sketch, it is clear that Mr. Clark's life was marked by no little variety, dealing with both coasts of the American continent, and with a considerable period of residence in New York. His pedigree, like his public spirit, was characteristically New England. He was in sympathy with the abolitionists, and he owed no small part of his fortune to faith in the country's future, and therefore financial credit, in the dark days of the civil war. In all that is quoted from his own lips about the aim of his university foundation there is a noticeable vagueness, only incidentally dispelled in some of the obituary articles of the press. A portrait of Mr. Clark accompanies the volume.

The *Praktika* (or Reports) of the Archæological Society of Athens for the year 1899, which has just appeared, gives a succinct account of the work which the Society accomplished during that year. Excavations were conducted on the northern slope of the hill of Colonus, where graves were found of the sixth or fifth century B. C., near Eretria, with a trace of the temple of Amarysian Artemis; at the Piræus, with interesting discoveries of details with regard to the war-harbor at Athens; at Platæa, at Thermon, at Thermopylæ, at Epidaurus, and elsewhere. The longest report, of more than twenty pages, has to do with the pass of Thermopylæ, and seems more thorough than any preceding discussion of that district. Much less space than has been usual in these Reports is devoted to routine business, and the pamphlet is filled with matter of scientific interest. Appended to the reports are two plans of the Stoa of Attalus at Athens, before and after the excavations of 1898-1899, and six phototypes of the ruins at the sanctuary of Asclepius at Epidaurus, including the gymnasium and the odeum.

A few weeks ago, men engaged in sponge-fishery brought to Athens a fragment of an ancient statue, and offered to the Minister of Education, on condition of a suitable reward, to show where a whole shipload of such objects lay beneath the water. After some inquiry, the Navy Department of Greece sent a boat to investigate and to aid in the recovery of the works of art. About the middle of last month the boat returned to the Piræus, with the information that the sunken treasures lay thirty fathoms deep, close to a rocky islet, not very far from the island of Cythera, off the Spartan coast. They are so near the shore that the boat which was sent did not venture to approach close enough to be of real service, and in the rough December weather the divers accomplished little. Two headless statues and many fragments, including the bronze head of a boxer, which is said to resemble that in Rome, have been brought to Athens, and more definite arrangements are to be made for the rescue of what remains in the sea. To judge from this account a ship bearing works of art was at some time wrecked on this island, but when this happened, and whither the ship was bound, no one knows. The memory of such a disaster had been wholly lost.

The recent death of Maulvi Imadud-din closes a noteworthy career. He was the lineal descendant of the Sassanian King Nausherwan the Just, of Persia. In the line were four renowned Mohammedan saints, whose names and shrines are now objects of reverence and places of pilgrimage. Educated by the best masters of his time, he became at an early age himself a master in Islam, so that he took a leading part in the famous discussion of Dr. Pfander and Mr. (afterwards Bishop) French with Mohammedans at Agra. In 1866, when forty-four years of age, he publicly avowed his belief in Christianity, and was baptized. It is a remarkable fact that two other of the four upholders of the Moslem faith in that discussion followed his example. Although offered a high Government position, he preferred to take orders, and for the remaining thirty-four years of his life he ministered to the church at Amritsar, in which he was baptized. "Great as a preacher," says the Punjab paper from which we derive this account, "as a writer he was greater still. The mere enumeration of his books would fill some pages." They were works dealing with every type and phase of Mohammedan controversy, which found their way to lands as far apart as Java and Montenegro, and writings intended for the instruction of Christians. The degree of D.D. was conferred upon him from Lambeth, *honoris causa*, as a unique tribute and recognition of his great services and attainments. We do not recall any other instance in our days of the conversion of a Mohammedan of such high rank to Christianity.

The principal subject in the Consular Reports for January is the coal crisis in Europe and the consequent increased demand for American coal. There is also a report of a Committee on Commercial Education in Scotland which is of general interest. The need of improvement, it affirms, is due mainly to the extraordinary development of business and the expansion of international commerce within the last two generations; the changing conditions and methods of conducting business arising out of this; and the commercial rivalry of Continental nations and America. Certain defects in elementary education, as the inability of boys entering offices to compose a letter properly, are pointed out; the necessity of the better teaching of the modern languages is urged; and the suggestion is made that faculties of commerce should be established in the universities to enable commercial education to take its proper place in the educational system. The possibility of a great increase in the gold product of the world in the near future is shown from the report of an American mining-engineer on the quartz-mining district of Sarela, Central Siberia. He says that the present product of the Russian empire, $25,000,000 per year, is almost entirely placer gold, and that the methods for working the deposits have undergone no improvement for fifty years, while the quartz veins, which in some places are extraordinarily rich, are entirely undeveloped.

It appears from the Annual Register of the American Mathematical Society that no less than twenty-two members of the society are women. This is a very remarkable showing. When it is remembered that it is only a very few years since it was firmly believed by nearly every one that the structure of a woman's brain forbade her studying the higher mathematics, and also that no subjects ever come before this society for consideration which are not such as would have caused to stand on end, a few years ago, the hair of nearly every American man, let alone the American woman, the perfect cordiality and friendliness with which women are now received into all learned societies in this country may be taken as showing that American men, at least, are ceasing to deserve the epithet of the Unfair Sex. Of this Mathematical Society a woman, Professor Scott, is a member of the council. Of more than one scientific society a woman has already been president. Women may well begin to think that for them, in this country, the millennium is well on its way.

—To judge by a very temperate and sensible article of Prof. Adolfo Posada, in *La España Moderna*, Spain may still hope for a moral reconquest of the colonies she has dominated and driven to revolt. At the Hispano-American Conference in Spain, which met on November 10, 1900, she was undeniably forced to eat a certain amount of humble-pie, but, like the friends of Col. Newcome, the young republics turned away their faces while she gobbled her portion, and then lavished words of affection upon the common motherland. The sense of the American States was that they were free—for ever free—but well disposed, and desirous of proclaiming themselves "in solidarity with their own history." Señor Sierra, delegate from Mexico, who seems to have expressed the feelings of the Americans most tellingly, regards the Latin and Germanic tendencies as all but irreconcilable; he looks forward to interminable conflicts

between the race which views "the action of the individual as a means of realizing social solidarity," and that Saxon type which "looks upon society as a means of reinforcing individual action." Of course, it is easier to forgive and forget when the actors in the original tragedy are long dead and gone, but Spain is distinctly apologetic; she wishes the republics clearly to understand that she is no longer "Spain the rival, Spain the mistress, Spain the traditional," but means to be "Spain the liberal, the progressive, the *European*." The governing classes of the past and their blindness have been responsible for policies of domination and isolation; they are gone, and Spain is not so black as she is painted. Passing over the details of the Conference, already noted in these columns, we find that its general object was the creation of intra-racial sympathy through conformity to common forms of language, education, commercial methods, etc. In short, emphasis was laid on all the essentials that make for racial assimilation, save a common religion and privilege of intermarriage—which, in the nature of the case, needed no attention. We may even find traces of hostility to ex-Latin nations and a disposition to retain group-advantages for group-use. Best of all, Posada says, Spain has been forced to think of the Americans and know them; both sides seem to believe that they have become reacquainted with exceptionally fine people.

—'The Civilization of the East' is the English title of a tiny volume in the Temple Primers series, translated by J. H. Loewe from the German of Dr. Fritz Hommel (London: Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan). It covers approximately the same area and the same period covered by Maspero's monumental work, viz., Western Asia, with Egypt, from the dawn of history to the middle or end of the fifth century B. C. It is a handy, interesting book, and, on the whole, a useful compendium of what is known of the histories of those countries during that period. On the reader who has not followed the discoveries of the last twenty-five years and their interpretation, the perusal of this brief sketch will produce an impression of astonishment at the amount which has been learned in that time and the extent to which our geographical horizon has been extended. Ancient Oriental history is no longer a record of Egyptian, Babylonian, and Assyrian civilization, much less a history of Israel, Persia, and Greece. We read of powerful kingdoms in Elam, Armenia, Asia Minor, and Arabia playing an important rôle, influencing the development of religion and civilization, contending for hegemony, and at times securing it. Nor is the West without its share in the history of the civilization of the East. Not alone Egypt, but Palestine and Syria also are affected by the invasions of peoples from the islands and coasts of the West, barbarians from the point of view of the Egyptians, Phœnicians, and Canaanites, who bear to them the same relation which, at a later time, the Normans bore to the seaboard peoples of Southern Europe. Unfortunately, as in most of Dr. Hommel's books, theories, often acute and suggestive, it is true, are too frequently presented as facts. This is especially true of those portions of the work which deal with the earlier periods. For instance, it is here stated as a fact that "the West Semitic alphabet, commonly called the Phœnician," was invented "about the year 2000" and "handed down to the Greeks towards the end of the second millennium" by Phœnician colonists. All that we really know is, that as late as the fourteenth century B. C., the Phœnicians were using, for some purposes at least, the cuneiform script, while the earliest inscriptions in the so-called Phœnician alphabet which we possess do not antedate 1000 B. C. The names of a number of the old Babylonian kings assume a somewhat new and unfamiliar shape in Dr. Hommel's transcriptions. His chronology of the earlier period is also different from any hitherto presented; but, in the present state of uncertainty, it is, perhaps, inevitable that each man should have his own chronology. While thankful to Dr. Hommel for many of the suggestions in this little book, it seems to us that such a popular condensation should record established facts rather than private speculations. The only map in the book, a "map of the lands of the Bible," is sketchy and incorrect to a degree.

—It is a safe assertion that Caxton's 'Golden Legend' is the most comprehensive hagiological book of the fifteenth century. However his work may be related to the original 'Historia Lombardica' of Jacobus de Voragine—who was a meritorious and conscientious compiler, too, according to his lights—through the legends in French, in English, and in Latin which he used, he undoubtedly showed in it that independence which characterized him generally, and labored studiously towards completeness and orderliness. So he produced a book which is a necessity for the student of mediæval life, and even, from the background it gives, for every reader of Chaucer who cares to understand what he reads. Its claim, too, might be put on the broader basis of its own fascination and picturesqueness, and there may even be some left who, like its first genderer, the worthy Archbishop of Genoa, and its second or third father, William Caxton, will find it a book unto edification and spiritual profit. All these must thank Mr. Frederick S. Ellis that he has reëdited it in Dent's "Temple Classics" (New York: Macmillan). The present seven charming little volumes are practically a reproduction in modern spelling of his earlier sumptuous edition, which was printed by William Morris at the Kelmscott Press. The equipment in this new form is generally good. There are two excellent indices, and each volume has a fitting frontispiece by Miss Emily Ford, and a fairly satisfactory glossary. But in the glossary to the first volume there is a very strange blunder, not found in the Kelmscott edition. In its glossary we read, in explanation of Nebuzar-adan, "The title of Nebuzar-adan, as given in the Hebrew, is 'chief of the slayers,' which the English translators, following the Vulgate, understand as 'slayers of men,' and so interpret the name as 'captain of the guard.' But in the Septuagint, Nebuzar-adan is taken to be 'chief of the slayers of beasts,' hence [in Caxton, I. p. 164 of this edition] the title of 'prince of the cooks.'" That is perfectly correct, but in the glossary here, we are most perversely told, "This name [*i. e.*, Nebuzar-adan] means literally, in the Hebrew (II. Kings, xxv. [v. 8]) 'chief of the slayers,'" *etc.*; which is better than anything the Little Minister ever got from "the original Hebrew." Of course the *name* Nebuzar-adan is Assyrian, and to be translated "Nebo has given seed"; the *title* which follows immediately means 'chief of the slayers,' and either of beasts or of men.

—The bit of confusion which the note further attempts to explain is a very curious one. But some points in the tangle seem certain. First, that neither Jacobus de Voragine nor Caxton had any connection with the Septuagint, nor did they know anything about a Latin version of the Septuagint, and so could not have followed it. Their Latin Bible was their Bible; beyond it their horizon did not go. But, second, that Latin Bible, originally translated from the Hebrew by Jerome, had become in many places grievously corrupted from the Old Latin, a translation from the Septuagint in use before that of Jerome. Apparently, then, in this passage, in the text or texts used by De Voragine and Caxton—or their sources—this reading from the Old Latin appeared. It seems likely, too, that the same sense lies behind "car il estoit prince des gueux," the reading in the French text which Caxton is supposed to have followed. The note upon which this is a super-annotation is the only one of any length which Mr. Ellis gives, and it is a pity that it should have fared so ill. It is only right to add that the text itself seems to be most trustworthy, and to have been edited with scrupulous care.

—It is a weakness in some archæological, or otherwise scientific, travellers to think that the general public will not hear anything calling for the least effort of the brain, but must be entertained with descriptions of scenery of the most intolerable length and dulness, with vapid and narrow comments, in words of one syllable and ideas of less, on the national and individual characteristics they meet, and with tales of the woes of the traveller, faced and outfaced by the extortionate innkeeper, the too intelligent native, and the lively insect. And the same scientists seem in the delusion that the public really wants all this tangle of words that lead to nothing. Anthony Wilkin's 'Among the Berbers of Algeria' (Cassell & Co.) is a case in point, but with redeeming features. Mr. Wilkin is evidently a competent anthropologist and has the right scientific spirit. He is very apologetic for the bits of anthropology in study of the Berbers and their works generally which have insisted on staying in his book. The fact is that the book, apart from them, would be unspeakably dull, lacking vitality enough to hang together. It were well if he would take this to heart. The more scientific he is, and the harder he rides his hobby, the better his reader will be pleased. We like to hear how he measured the skulls of a whole village and what he thinks of the origin and nature of the Berber race in its divisions, and of the Arabs in their very different way. His *obiter dicta*, even, when within his own sphere, have salt and flavor. The anti-Semitic situation in Algeria, too, is a "live" subject, but the traveller's talk and padding are leather and prunella of the shabbiest. Further, his sociological observations would be of more value if they had been reached through a better linguistic knowledge; but since he started with no Berber or Arabic, and with a French that was shaky in its "tutoyer," a *caveat lector* is called for. Geographically, too, Mr. Wilkin is to be taken cautiously. The map which he used must have been of a quite astonishing badness. We have consulted five, two English, one American, and two

German, on the elusive Lake Hodna. Of these, only one, that in Black's Atlas, gives it frankly and bluely as if it were an ordinary lake. The others all indicate, diversely but sufficiently, that it is more or less a salt marsh and of variable size. Again, without defending the anti-Semitic attitude of the French population of Algeria, it is well to remember how rapidly the Jews there are increasing. It is only recently that the French birth-rate rose above the death-rate, while the Jews have from forty-three to fifty-seven births in the thousand, with twenty-four to twenty-eight deaths. One of the best features of the book is the numerous photographs. They are all original and some are excellent. The reproduction is exceptionally good.

COVENTRY PATMORE.

Memoirs and Correspondence of Coventry Patmore. By Basil Champneys. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan Co. 2 vols., 8vo.

The practice now prevalent in historiography, whereby a student, endowed with the single faculty of patient diligence, devotes himself to a particular subject, digs up everything accessible that has any bearing on it, and sets it all down in such shape as occurs to him, is having its effect upon biography. Some memoirs tempt the reader to inquire why, if they had to be constructed at all, it should be on such a scale, and why not by somebody else. It is possible to lose perspective and write around a topic with the result of obscuration. Of a certain type of orator it has been said that "you could hear him better if he were not so loud"; and so, about some men and things, one might know more if less were told. 'The Angel in the House' illustrated all the domestic virtues, won no little popularity, and led some to consider its author a genius. He enjoyed in early life the intimacy of Tennyson; he was a friend or correspondent of Browning, Ruskin, Carlyle, the Preraphaelites, and other eminences, some of whom professed to rate his verses very high. He was doubtless an amiable, honorable, and cultivated man; yet the strongest impression given by these volumes is of his earnest religiousness and his entire satisfaction with the ways of the Church of Rome, to which he was admitted when past forty.

Coventry Kearsey Dighton Patmore was born July 23, 1823: this book does not enable us to confirm or correct the cyclopædia statement that it was at Woodford, Essex. Except for six months in 1839-1840 at a school in France, where he was not happy, he was "educated at home" and on his own plan. Being capable and studious, he early learned a good deal of chemistry, mathematics, and art, as well as letters, and gained, as he said, much more knowledge than he would have acquired in the usual ways, but less mental discipline. This fact may account for some of his peculiarities: he was always an independent, self-made sort of person. His father was an agnostic and a man of letters in a small way, with a circle of friends that was of some use to the son; but by becoming financially involved, he left England "secretly and suddenly" in 1845, and his children were thrown on their own resources. Except for the brief period of stringency which followed, the poet's life was happy and prosperous. By the kindness of Milnes (Lord Houghton) he obtained in 1846 a place in the British Museum, which he kept for twenty years, or till he no longer needed it. During this period he wrote much for the reviews. His first book of verse had appeared in 1844; we need not quarrel with his later opinion of it, which was not high, but it brought a long letter from Bulwer, who found in it "unmistakable testimonials of no common genius." Another volume was published in 1853, and 'The Angel,' in four parts, in 1854-63. Tennyson wrote him, "You have begun an immortal poem"; but Patmore complained of "the total silence of the press about the 'Espousals.'" It was perhaps a more important service which he did to literature early in 1850 in recovering the manuscript of 'In Memoriam'—"a long, butcher-ledger-like book," left behind by the author "in a closet in which he kept his tea and bread and butter. The landlady assured me that no such book had been left there, and objected to my going to see; but I insisted, and, pushing by her, ran upstairs and found the manuscript." Patmore regarded Tennyson as his closest friend, and "used to follow him about like a dog"; but soon after this they were severed by a trivial misunderstanding. The biographer thinks that there was "growing mutual alienation, combined with some degree of strain upon their original relations." The smaller poet thought the greater was writing himself out, that "the earlier [poems] were Tennyson, and the later ['The Princess' and 'Maud'] Tennysonian." At this rate—*i. e.*, on supposed equal terms intellectually—their old relations plainly could not last.

Of his Museum experience Patmore wrote: "I did a good deal more than the average work; yet, during my twenty years of service, I may say that I read tens of thousands of books." If the tens were but two, that made a thousand a year, or about three a day; pretty rapid work, even if he had not been otherwise busy. He meant "looking into" them, which is not exactly reading. More nearly accurate, perhaps, is his "conclusion, that, of the forty miles of shelves in the Museum, forty feet would contain all the real literature of the world." That estimate, we fear, would exclude many poems and most of the longer Memoirs.

Apart from his own books, the chief events of his life were three marriages, in 1847, 1864, and 1881, and his reception into the Church of Rome—it was by no means a sudden conversion—in 1864. He lived mainly in London till 1866, when he bought a country place in Essex and turned farmer. From 1874 till 1891 he had a handsome house on the coast, at Hastings. His last years were spent at Lymington in Hampshire, and there he died, November 26, 1896. One abode, one way of life, a single occupation, did not content him; he liked variety. Through all his changes he had love, honor, troops of friends; and doubtless he deserved them. Of smaller men and worse poets there have been far more than of those bigger and better than he. Not the least valuable part of these volumes is the sixteen pages of his autobiography, recording his religious experience. For his first eleven years he "neither knew nor cared whether there was a God or no." To the age of five his mother made him say the Lord's Prayer and a hymn; then his father "forbade her thus to interfere with my freedom of intellect." For five or six years after that, his devotions were omitted, except once, when, "my nurse having provoked me greatly by some real or imaginary ill-usage, I knelt and prayed with much fervor that she might hate me as I hated her; for I could imagine no more terrific punishment for her than that." At eleven or twelve, chancing on a devotional book, he felt "a torrent of light and joy," a brief ecstasy, which left a minute and latent germ of faith and "a habitual discontent with the unideal condition of the world within and without me." At sixteen a precociously hopeless passion found a pathetic vent in "praying more than once with torrents of tears that the young lady might be happy, especially in marriage, with whomsoever it might be." Then he took refuge in poetry, as before in science. Now "angels spoke from time to time to me, as they do to all"; he began to have visions and revelations. While preparing a tragedy, his impressions deepened and widened. Yet his "religious life was an utter solitude"; "none of my family or friends ever went to church"; they were all Gallios. At nineteen this changed, with a visit to relatives in Edinburgh, pious members of the Free Kirk. Here friends told him that "an eminent Christian, such as I aspired to be, ought to be able to make extemporaneous prayer aloud, for the benefit of his company." He tried it and failed lamentably: "This meat was too strong for me." Then he went home and read Strauss; it moved him not. By and by he was confirmed—though this is not in the autobiography. As he grew older, "a simple sense of reality led me at first to the exclusive use of ancient Catholic books of devotion, and afterwards to abandon, as almost useless, all moral and theological writings which were not Catholic." He excepts Butler's 'Analogy,' the only good thing that ever came out of the Protestant Nazareth.

Patmore was one of those for whom all paths lead to Rome. No external influence led him thither, but a steady inward drawing. Yet his outward submission was long delayed, chiefly through tender regard for the wife of his youth, the heroine of his chief work. She had a Puritan's horror of the Pope: "A few days before she died, she said to me with tears, 'When I am gone, they will get you; and then I shall see you no more.'" In thus procrastinating he thought himself unsafe, perhaps guilty, not having her excuse of invincible ignorance. More secular minds may honor his respect for her gracious memory, which helped to postpone for nearly two years the step she had abhorred.

His later experiences on this line are hardly for Protestant appreciation. From a certain standpoint, doubt is the devil's chief work: no shadow of this worst of woes ever troubled him again. But in 1877 he rose to a higher state of grace by correcting a previously deficient affection and reverence for the B. V. M. and making a pilgrimage to Lourdes, which he twice afterwards repeated. Yet, however thorough a convert, he remained his own man. He accepted Roman doctrines because they suited him, and he had held out long after another would have yielded. He found the Eternal City worse than uninteresting at first (March, 1864), though two months later it was "by far the most religious and the least canting place I have ever seen." Later, when he was working up his 'Odes': "I have now read theology for four hours a day for five months. I am getting rather muzzy-pated with it. It

is like living on brandy and soda-water. . . . This prodigious dose of divinity has made me feel half-chloroformed." The following, however satisfactory to the emancipated, could hardly please the conservative of any school:

"I have been reading Gibbon's 'Decline and Fall' with great pleasure and admiration. Nine-tenths of what people of all 'denominations' shriek at him for is simply true. His sneers are almost always at priests, not religion. His sketch of the progress of Christianity in the first three centuries is the only piece of ecclesiastical history I have ever found interesting, or indeed intelligible."

Patmore's opinions were his own, whether any one else shared them or no. W. M. Rossetti says that Patmore, setting Burns above Tennyson, "instanced, as a line of unsurpassable beauty, 'With joy unfeigned brothers and sisters meet,'" which recalls F. W. Robertson's jest on genial critics: "As the poet beautifully remarks, 'She did so.'" This, to be sure, was in 1849; but throughout life Patmore's dicta went on in the same free, large, random, hit-or-miss style. Bacon's philosophy was "as base as his life"; Longfellow wrote some good lines and "heaps of slush"; Crashaw, of whom Patmore knew little till 1881, produced in "Music's Duet" "perhaps the most wonderful piece of word-craft ever done"; Robert Bridges—or perhaps any other poet—could hardly be recognized "when alternately stretched and cramped on the Procustes' bed of the sonnet"; Henry James "is incomparably the greatest living writer of fiction." With some of these judgments one may agree; but then his son, who died at twenty-two, "had he lived, would probably have reached the very highest place among contemporary English poets," and he himself was "the only poet of the generation, except Barnes, who has steadily maintained a literary conscience." On meeting Miss Byles, who became his second wife, he wrote, "I had never before beheld so beautiful a personality," though her predecessor, to whom he was devoted, and whom he most sincerely mourned, had been noted for beauty of person, mind, and character. As his biographer is forced to admit, his superlatives express "enthusiasm rather than comparison." That habit never left him.

His coreligionists, he thought, cared less for his poetry than did others. Yet Manning, as early as 1855, had recognized not only its purity and chivalry, but "a predominance of imagination over fancy," and "of the intelligence over the imagination." His self-estimate had liberal backing from friends. Thus "H., who is one of the most sober, cultivated, and severe of critics, says that 'The Unknown Eros' surpasses, in weight of matter and loftiness and perfection of style, all the poetry of the past generation, and is as secure as any book ever written of becoming a permanent British classic." Also, "Ruskin writes that 'no living human being' has ever done anything that has helped him so much as the Odes!" These Odes (1877-78), though the public neglected them, were, Patmore thought, his best verse-work, as they were his last. The last was always the best—till it was in type; then, "all the meaning and beauty I fancied I saw in them seems to have vanished," and he fears he may be "nothing but a miserable, self-deluded poetaster." That is a happy touch of nature; but where is the truth between the two extremes?

Mr. Champneys has handled his voluminous material by sections, which are mainly topical rather than chronological, so that you may look for the same thing in half-a-dozen places; the result is something of a jungle. There is an index of twenty pages, but it does not always aid the inquirer: who can "spot" every allusion in innumerable letters, fragments, and aphorisms? There are chapters on "Principles and Ideals," "The Church," etc., which may make fine reading for a Patmore Society. The book as it stands appeals chiefly to Patmorites, if there be such; but, with some slight concrete additions from without, it affords stuff to be boiled down into a briefer and continuous account of the man and his work in some future series of literary biographies.

WILLIAM HERSCHEL.

William Herschel and His Work. By James Sime. Charles Scribner's Sons. 8vo, pp. 265.

Before Herschel the Great, astronomy had consisted almost exclusively in measuring the positions of the stars, at different times, relative to one another and to the earth, and in searching out and testing hypotheses to explain their motions. The most important exception to this statement is that, as early as Ptolemy, at least, some astronomer—we may, for several reasons, guess it was a Babylonian—divided the visible fixed stars into six magnitudes, which were then further subdivided by affixing "greater" and "less" to their ordinal numbers. This is one of the most important facts in the history of science, for the reason that when the light of the stars came to be measured, several millennia later, it was found that there was a mathematical relation between the ordinal numbers of the magnitudes and the intensity of the light sufficiently accurate to form the basis of a mathematical mode of reasoning—a discovery which came almost too late to be of service in astronomy, but which may serve to assure us that direct estimates of differences of sensation of any kind will, under proper precautions, have sufficient objectivity to form the foundation for an exact science. The only other exceptions worth mentioning were Galileo's telescopic discoveries, and a small body of observations relating to the surfaces of the sun and moon. The old astronomy probably never can cease to be the crown of science, as having been the most efficient factor in the development of man's scientific intelligence; but its living importance is already beginning to cede to that of the new astronomy, which applies photometry, photography, spectroscopy, bolometry, polariscopy, and physics generally, to the study of the stellar universe.

The new generation justly regard Sir William Herschel as the father of the New Astronomy. It was he who first compared the spectra of the different stars; it was he who first made careful and definite observations upon the relative lustre of a great number of stars; it was he who first made a great telescope and showed, in the most masterly manner, all the uses to which it could be put; it was he who first proved the motion of the solar system as a whole; it was he who first showed that observation could discover the structure of the galactic cluster; it was he who first produced evidence of the variation of our climate with that of the frequency of sun-spots; it was the survey begun by him and completed by his son which discovered, and furnished us with tolerably accurate descriptions of by far the greater part of all the nebulæ known to-day; it was he who showed how to apply those observations to speculation upon the evolution of the universe; it was he who first undertook to survey the entire heavens systematically and with practicable thoroughness; it was he who first taught man to contemplate the heavens with an eye of discernment.

The greatness of the man and his enormous originality are proved by the fact that it is only within the last third of the last century that astronomers generally have recognized the importance of his work; and we have to thank many of his contemporaries in the astronomical world for demonstrating how far he shot above them by kindly recording, for the benefit of posterity, their own assified opinions of his results. The man who to-day has spent a lifetime in elaborating an exacter or wiser method in some branch of science still in the hands of fogies (as such branches there still are) will find a warming cordial in those contemporary criticisms of William Herschel.

One may be sure that a man of such achievement was a wonderfully real personality, with more life in him than other men, who seem mere shadows by his side. It may be doubted whether, among all his contemporaries, there was any except Napoleon Bonaparte to be compared with him in force of personality. He would have made the most splendid subject for a biographer of the first order, were it not that the greater part of his waking hours during his active years were spent with his eye glued to the telescope, or with his hands to the grinding-tool, so that his sister had to put the food into his mouth. What was his origin? Mr. Sime, who is one of that great tribe of biographers who are a little timid about the truth, tells us that his family was a "sturdy Protestant stock"; but it is easy to recognize in the name, from the Old High German *hêr*, "superior," one of those magnificent appellatives which are affected by our Semitic cousins; and when we find that grandfather Abraham Herschel begot Isaac, who begot Jacob, Sir William's eldest brother, we hardly need to be told more. The family, however, became Protestant, and emigrated from Moravia to Saxony, in consequence of this change of religion. Sir William's father, Isaac, was nothing but a poor and prolific Capellmeister of the regiment of Royal Hanoverian Guards; and his wife was the simplest of Hanoverian peasants, unable to write a letter to her husband, and energetically opposed to all learning, down to the very multiplication-table, as a most dangerous and unpractical thing, subversive of orderly life. The father, however, was a man of ability and breadth, who would often sit up to the small hours in conversation with Friedrich Wilhelm, the little sister in bed in the room, catching from time to time the names of Leibniz and Euler. This father was also a born musician, as were all (except possibly one) of his children, and most of their posterity since. William was a very clever composer, and lacked nothing of having an artistic nature, except those defects of character and of temper which are understood to belong to the genius. Literary capacity distinctly appears in all his writings. He learned languages with great facility, being

perfect in his French and English, without any regular schooling, and good in Italian and Latin. That he should have expressed a dislike for poetry on account of its untruthfulness, only goes to place him in the category of scientific minds of poetical tendencies, all of whom, from Plato down, have been more keenly sensible than other men of the dangers of poetry. Poets always liked him; and the very notes of observations which he would call out in dictation to his sister within, as he would stand at his telescope outside, with the thermometer perhaps toward zero, and his person carefully brought as near as possible to the temperature of the atmosphere, have, as Professor Holden has shown, their poetical breaks.

Capellmeister Isaac of course found Wilhelm a place in his band, and at the age of seventeen, about the beginning of 1756, they first went to England with the regiment. At the gloomy opening of the campaign of 1757, they were ordered into the field. The father's health had been pretty well broken in the former war with France (he had been at Fontenoy), and now that same Duke of Cumberland, again their commander, was defeated anew at Hastembeck. The mother, at this, insisted upon her "practical" view of the proper thing to be done, which was, that William should desert. This he accordingly did, and went to England so hurriedly that he was not even able to carry anything with him; and when his mother dispatched his things after him, she did not see fit to include his precious Locke's 'Essay concerning Human Understanding.' So there was the boy on a foreign shore, without acquaintances, almost without a penny, but with such a "go" in him that within ten years he occupied the lucrative post of organist of the Octagon Chapel in the fashionable city of Bath, conducted all the concerts at the rooms and the theatre, besides having a separate orchestra of his own of a hundred pieces, was overwhelmed with pupils, and, after seventeen hours of work daily, would go to bed to unbend his mind with Smith's 'Harmonics' or Maclaurin's 'Fluxions.'

Smith's 'Harmonics' led him to Smith's 'Optics,' and, finding his time hang heavy on his hands after the day's work would be done, he took to making himself telescopes in order that he might see what no mortal had seen before. Meantime, he was doing everything for the family in Hanover, and had found time, himself, to make the grand tour. At any rate, he had been as far as Italy. His elder brother, Jacob, was an eminent musician; but the other four were looked after by William. Sophia's five sons were provided with places as musicians at the English court. Another brother, Alexander, though an energetic man and good musician, lived much in William's house, and was pensioned by him. The remaining brother, Dietrich, also a musician, seems to have been almost supported by William, and received £2,000 by his will. The other sister, Carolina became William's astronomical assistant and a distinguished astronomer herself. He himself received from the astronomer-king, George III., for whom a major planet had been named, the first to be discovered in historic times, the munificent pension of £200, along with his pardon; and he bequeathed to his son, Sir John, two estates and about thirty thousand pounds. His lady was residuary legatee. This was pretty well done, for a man who had hardly given himself time to look nearer earth than the orbit of the Georgium Sidus. One of the most powerful intellects that the history of human science can show, with a musical and artistic temperament sufficient to give him a place in the history of that art, an administrator of such ability as to raise him from something like twenty shillings, with which he landed in England, to positive wealth by his own unaided efforts, he was certainly as well-rounded and well-vitalized a reality as any man need be, even in the age of the French Revolution.

Mr. Sime's biography is rather confused. It does not compare for an instant with another life of the same hero, published by the same house twenty years ago, which was a perfect gem of literary judgment and skill, and remarkable for the justice and knowledge of its scientific appreciations, being in fact the work of a leading astronomer, the Chevalier Holden—to call him by a title which, it is needless to say, he does not use. Mr. Sime has omitted some things which the earlier writer did not fail to make clear, has inserted a few items which his predecessor seems to have rejected as distracting details, has corrected one error, that Herschel's degree of LL.D. came from Oxford, though really from Edinburgh, and has made a nice padding of irrelevant matter, which is not bad reading when it does not too much embroil the essential facts. In this way, he has contrived to double the "reading-matter," very much at the expense of the literary quality of his book. We miss the charming portraits of the earlier volume.

The Great Boer War. By A. Conan Doyle. With six maps in colors. McClure, Phillips & Co.

It is certainly too near the events to get the proper perspective for an accurate and unbiassed history of the Boer war, especially while hostilities are still going on, even though they are in the guerilla stage, the last embers of a once furious flame soon to be stamped out, and when the documents which would clear up many doubtful points are yet unpublished. But it is satisfactory for those to whom the operations in South Africa have come in a fragmentary way, to have a good bird's-eye view of the year's warfare, with the details unified into a coherent and intelligible *ensemble;* and this is furnished by Conan Doyle. He served as a surgeon in one of the great hospitals, and, while modestly deprecating any pretension of giving an elaborate study of the war fortified by documents, does present a thoroughly readable account of the transactions in their bearings upon one another, with vivid and not highly colored pictures of battles, and with a discussion of the causes and probable outcome of the war, which, if from the standpoint of a sturdy advocate of the essential justice of the British side, is nevertheless moderate and generous in temper, judicial in praise and blame, and without a trace of rancor or mere partisanship.

The history, until it reaches the last tangles of the guerilla warfare in the Orange River Colony (or Orange Free State, as we used to know it), which is still the seat of these disturbances, and where the operations are of that minor type difficult to make interesting, is full of life and of enlightenment upon hitherto dark places. It relieves the British soldier from those suspicions of lack of sticking quality which have led some recent critics to declare that the Englisn army had lost its ancient fighting fire. Dr. Doyle shows this criticism to be unjust as to the men, and, so far as bravery is concerned, as to the officers, although he makes many unfavorable comments upon the inability of the sort of officers, high and low, which the existing appointment system puts over better men, to recognize new conditions. As to the causes of the war, the author insists with much force that the match which enkindled the explosion, without which there would have been no other hostilities than those waged by tongue and pen, was not Rhodes's intrigues or Cabinet aspirations for empire, but the rejection by the Kruger Government of the entirely reasonable demands of the "Uitlanders," the settlers in the mining districts, for a larger participation in the administration of public affairs. Had the Boer rulers been possessed of an atom's appreciation of the inevitable requirements of a modern republic, they could, by a judicious extension of the franchise, have fortified their government in the hearts of these newcomers, of whom only a small majority had any desire to put the state into the British colonial system. There were Boers sufficiently sagacious to see this truth, but the majority, led by Kruger, readers of the letter of the Old Testament, and, like the Puritans of the sixteenth century, infatuated with the conviction that they were the modern children of Israel, foreordained to possess the earth and to overcome all unbelievers, not only brutally denied these petitions for rights, but intrigued and made elaborate preparations for the extension of their empire over the neighboring British colonies.

With regard to the military operations when hostilities were under way, it appears that the melancholy series of disasters which, in the autumn of 1899, carried dismay to English homes and legislative halls, were largely due to the tactics of generals blind to the revolution which long-range cannon and magazine-rifles in the hands of sharpshooters had wrought in modes of assault and defence. For the first month or two the attempts of the British generals to carry fortified Boer positions were made with solid columns moving against the enemy's front, where riflemen, lying behind rocks and ditches, made a special mark of the uniformed officers, the fatalities among colonels being distressingly great. At Colenso, in Natal, on the 15th of December, 1899, Gen. Buller sent brigades to the assault of fortified positions in quarter column, with no scouts to learn the ground and no skirmishers to precede the battle. So at Magersfontein, on the march to Kimberley, on the 10th of December, a similar dense column, moving through an unknown country in the dark night, stumbled into an intrenchment of the Boers protected by wire abbatis, and was hurled back in utter disorganization, as might be expected of the most valiant troops under such conditions. Two months of such blunders were a sufficient lesson, and, by the time Roberts came into the field with large reinforcements, the method of attack of which Gen. Sherman was so distinguished a master in the Georgia campaign of 1864, of extending the advancing lines around the

flanks of the enemy and compelling him to fall back, was uniformly adopted, with the inevitable effect of neutralizing the elaborate strongholds of the Boers.

Some vigorous comments upon the new principles which ought to be adopted in British army organization are in the line of experience in other recent campaigns. There will be less attention given to the drill of keeping men in close touch, and much more time expended in teaching unerring marksmanship. Cavalry, with its ponderous burdens for the horse and its show swords, will become mounted infantry with the lightest possible amount of baggage. The rank and file must be better paid to entice into the service a higher order of intelligence. There is no discussion of the widely published accusations of the incompetence of the medical service of the army. The losses up to September last, when the book was written, were, in killed and died of wounds, 2,966; in deaths from disease, 5,621, while 29,166 invalids were sent home. Diet and weather are thus, as usual, shown to be the deadliest marksmen of warfare. That there was no want of tenacity in fighting is illustrated by Buller's loss, in the relief of Ladysmith, of more than 20 per cent. of his forces.

The Clergy in American Life and Letters. By Daniel Dulany Addison. The Macmillan Co.

Mr. Addison's book does not compare favorably with Col. Higginson's 'Old Cambridge' and Mr. Swift's 'Brook Farm,' its predecessors in Mr. Woodberry's series of "National Studies in American Letters." In so far as it justifies its title, it does so much more because of its exhibition of the clergy in their relation to American life than in their relation to American letters. Indeed, as respects the latter, the outcome of Mr. Addison's study is almost nil, seeing to how slight an extent his clergy shine as men of letters. This is partly the fault of the clergy, but partly Mr. Addison's, so little has he addressed himself to the literary elements in the clerical development, so little stress has he laid upon the distinctive literary qualities of one clergyman or another. It must be confessed that the amount of pure literature produced by American clergymen, as such, has not been conspicuously large. Our impression is that much more of it has been the work of unfamed men than of the famous sort. The sermon of which nothing is known beyond the parish bounds has often a distincter literary character than the sermons of Brooks or Beecher or Parker. But it would be easily possible to indicate a body of prose literature, and to make a collection of verse written by clergymen in pursuance of a congenial avocation, of which there is but slight suggestion in Mr. Addison's pages, but which would be highly creditable. On the side of verse, Mr. Stedman's 'American Anthology' is an instructive illustration.

The division of Mr. Addison's book is into four chapters of a general character, "The Clergy in American Life," "Early Writers and Historians," "Poetry and Romance," and "Denominational Literature," and six chapters on as many different men. The first suggests the question whether the clergy are making good the promise of their colonial days. Many of them of late have seemed to be the merest echoes of the more strenuous politicians, and to be particularly ingenious in the discovery of pious phrases wherewith to gloze abominable deeds. There have been like things before now, and Mr. Addison is far too lenient in his dealing with the conduct of the clergy during the anti-slavery conflict. Garrison's construction may have been too stern, but it was far juster than this saccharine apology. It is a pity that Mr. Addison's self-imposed conditions did not permit him to dwell upon Jonathan Edwards. One such passage as Edwards's description of his elect lady, Sarah Pierrepont, would have been convincing of his literary quality. The list of later clerical historians includes Jacob and John S. C. Abbott, but not Jared Sparks. To say of O. B. Frothingham that "literature claimed his most serious work" would be a gross mistake if his sermons had not had a noble literary form. It will be news to many that an "exaggeration of the importance of details" was a defect of his work. Too little care for them was his most serious fault. Is it because Col. Higginson still lives that he is not mentioned with the historians? With many others he illustrates that clerical apprenticeship to literature of which Mr. Addison makes but the scantiest note. Hence merely casual references to Emerson, who was still a Unitarian minister when he published 'Nature' in 1836, and gave the "Divinity School Address" in 1838. Hence, coming to poetry, entire omission of such notable poems as those written by Cranch and Dwight and Wasson. Any mention of hymn-writers which omits the name of Samuel Johnson fails of completeness by that sign. Mr. Addison's list has other faults. A recent Episcopal hymnal which contains 150 hymns, 89 of them written by American Unitarians, corrects his statement that the hymn-writers have for the most part spent their strength upon denominational lines.

Mr. Addison's first special chapter is devoted to Timothy Dwight. This, like those that follow, is well written, but not very well. The chapters on Channing and Parker are remarkable for their generous appreciation of men who are not of Mr. Addison's household of faith. Like many others, he uses Channing as a club with which to smite the Abolitionists. He does less than justice to Channing's style, which was at least remarkable for its lucidity. Some praise is also due to the deliverance of the sermon from the bonds of Scriptural exegesis and textual quotation. Channing and Buckminster (who is not mentioned) did much to this effect, and Edward Everett, also unmentioned, was a preacher who carried further their reform. To listen to Buckminster's preaching, said Andrews Norton, "was like walking in the triumphal procession of Truth." The account of Parker is wholly kind and sympathetic, but it is not true that political interests ever absorbed the bulk of his preaching, nor that his early verses were less religious than the later. Parker's "Journal" is a much less continuous "diary" than Mr. Addison conceives it to be. The date of his first preaching in the Music Hall was not March 21, 1852, but November 21. The chapter on Bushnell suffers from the inevitable comparison with the full and rich biography by Dr. Munger which has so recently appeared, but is intrinsically good. So is the chapter on Beecher; and that on Phillips Brooks has, to an exceptional degree, the accent of personal acquaintance and entire admiration. Here, as elsewhere, we would gladly have had a more analytical treatment of the preacher's literary form. Where the relation to life is paramount, some mention of Dr. Bellows would seem to be required. Indeed, the list of social helpers might be indefinitely extended. It is a mistake to compare Brooks with Bushnell as a clergyman "universally known and loved." Bushnell was not universally loved, but very cordially disliked and hated by a good many of the saints.

But none of these deductions is sufficient of itself, or with the others, to prevent Mr. Addison's book from being an interesting and suggestive treatment of a large and fertile theme.

Ueber die Anlage zur Mathematik. Von P. J. Möbius. Mit 51 Bildnissen. Leipzig: J. A. Barth. Pp. vi. + 331.

Fate, the author tells us, is responsible for this book about mathematics written by one who is no mathematician, but a psychiatrist. Its *raison d'être* appears to have been "a casual and rather late" acquaintance with the works of Gall, the phrenologist, for whose rehabilitation as a man of science Dr. Möbius is much concerned. The particular point of departure for the present work is Gall's essay on the "sense for numbers," which the author reproduces (pp. 11-32), while a further tribute to the phrenologist is added in the form of a rather lengthy appendix (pp. 195-331) dealing with his life and works. The rest of the book is devoted to the consideration of "Mathematical Talent," "The Mathematical Organ," "The Skull and Brain of Mathematicians," etc. The fifty-one portraits are those of mathematicians (here, as elsewhere in the book, Dr. Möbius is quite generous in his interpretation of the term, welcoming heartily astronomers, physicists, etc., and not always insisting upon a very high standard of talent) of all ages and countries, from Archimedes (?) down to Felix Klein. It is regrettable that the author's own "number-sense" is so constituted as not to feel the necessity of an index, the absence of which in a volume of this nature is inexcusable.

The "mathematical organ," as Möbius (after Gall) describes it, consists in an "abnormal formation" of the lower edges of the forehead and the adjacent orbital regions, corresponding to a particular development of the anterior end of the third frontal convolution of the brain. This "abnormal formation" may be described as an increased breadth of the lower part of the forehead, greater prominence of the bony portions (with hyperplasia of flesh and skin), and a depression of the outer orbital ridge giving rise to a "droop" of the outer half of the upper eyelid. Such is the "bump" of mathematics. By these signs ought we to know all great mathematicians; sometimes, however, the fleshy "bump" alone, or even large and bushy eyebrows, can point the way, for exercise of the part of the brain just mentioned has, outside, its very material concomitants. The exact place in the brain where the "mathematical sense" resides is "the region in the anterior end of the third frontal convolution, where the latter passes over into the second"—Gall's locality for the sense of numbers. Here, then, lies "the mathematical centre," as the author does not hesitate to call it; here sits the muse who presides over the destinies of the "queen of the sciences." Verily, the age of the man of Spy, or of him of the Neanderthal, must

have furnished a goodly number of prima-facie mathematicians! Anthropology and neurology will demand far more evidence than Dr. Möbius vouchsafes before they will accredit his thesis. "Marks" of the mathematician there are, perhaps, but they are surely more subtle than anything indicated here.

In women, the "abnormal development" of the fronto-orbital region is noticeably less than in man, and the non-appearance of the "bump" in question gives the author a chance to denominate the mathematical talent an exclusively masculine possession. For him, "a mathematical woman is unnatural"; mathematical and womanly are contradictory terms; no mathematical woman was ever anything more than a good scholar. In order to maintain this position, Dr. Möbius has to make the most of some very doubtful pathological phenomena, and to dismiss mathematicians like Sophia Kovalevsky with the sentence (not his own), "All her scientific labors are completions and developments of the theses of the master (in this case, Weierstrass)"; a dictum which, extended to other branches of science, would decimate the ranks of genius. Are none worthy who come after the king? It is easy enough to say that in woman great talent and sound health rarely go together, but how can the pathological be circumscribed so that male genius may escape the taint? That the average male skull is about midway between the skull of woman and the skull of the mathematician, the latter being "an intensification of the specifically male type," may or may not be true, and may or may not be significant. At any rate, women have good company in Goethe, whose skull, in so far as the "mathematical organ" is concerned, is "absolutely feminine," and Raphael, who was similarly constituted.

But, in spite of much that is unscientific or crudely naïve in this book, it is one well worth reading, for it contains also a great deal of valuable and interesting information about men of mathematical genius. According to Dr. Möbius, when mathematical ability is inherited (this is the fact with only a minority), it is through the father, "there being no case in which such inheritance was through the mother"—a rather hazardous statement, it seems to us. The daughters of mathematicians do not show any strongly marked predilection for mathematics, while marriages between mathematicians and daughters of mathematicians do not seem to produce any greater proportion of mathematically gifted offspring than do other marriages. That a large number of mathematicians have been born in large families, may be without special significance, while, as the author himself notes, the fact that so many are born among the lower classes of society is but one index of the greater fact that these classes still form the mass of sane and healthy mankind. The vogue of mathematics in Italy in the Middle Ages, in France and Germany in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, is by no means a proof of the existence of "a connection between high culture and mathematical genius." The coincidences of mathematical talent and ability in other branches of human knowledge deserve further investigation. Relatively common seems to be a coincidence of mathematical and philological talent, and musical mathematicians are not at all rare, while mathematicians with a talent for painting or sculpture are less numerous. Theology and jurisprudence seem not to possess the closest of ties with mathematics, while those of philosophy are much nearer. It is putting the case a little too strongly, however, to declare that "between mathematics and poetry there is a gulf fixed." Nor are the mathematical representatives in general literature so few in number as some think.

Mathematicians, as a rule, tend to be long-lived, and many of them have come from long-lived families. They are, likewise, not subject *per se* to mental diseases, although, like most so-called "intellectuals," they manifest "nervousness." Their idiosyncrasies have probably been exaggerated, and are, on the whole, no greater than those of other classes of geniuses in similar environments. They are also, in spite of the popular impression to the contrary, very often of a "fiery" or passionate temperament. Perhaps the most interesting suggestion in the book is the author's contention that "the relative rarity of mathematical talent is a good reason for not insisting upon mathematics as the basis of higher education." *Videant consules!*

Memories of the Tennysons. By H. D. Rawnsley. Glasgow: James MacLehose & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 12mo, pp. xvi, 252.

Canon Rawnsley met the Laureate for the first time in 1884; but the families had been neighbors when the century was young, and the friendship was handed down from father to son, and, with the Canon and his brother, to grandsons. The Rawnsleys for two generations were born and bred in the region where Tennyson received his first impressions, among the scenes so often celebrated in his poems. The old churches, the lanes and fields, the sands of the Lincolnshire coast, are here brought before us; and aged peasants contribute their recollections of "th' owd doctor" and his children, who "hedd'n't an ounce of pride—would stop and talk wi' any one on the road." Alfred, it appears, was "a 'dacious one," and "a rough un," "straängen fond o' the jam as well as the peärs," and "a regular boy for the cats." One of these survivals had heard that he "addles his bread by his writings; is worth some hundreds, they do saäy," but was skeptical on further information: "Naäy, naäy, sir, you mun be mistaken; sewerly it's hundreds, not thousands." As the poet and his brothers grew, "sich fine, up-straight men they all were, and sich heads of hair and sich a walk!" After the father's death and some experience with an unsatisfactory curate, "he said he would go to church to accommodate his mother, but he could well have liked to get up a meeting hissen, for the church parsons were such hypocrites. . . . He was quite a religious young man, was Mr. Halfred, leastways would have been if he had been dragged up by the Wesleyans." Such was the old sexton's judgment.

Mr. Rawnsley thinks that it was this freedom and familiarity of his youth alone which brought Tennyson into acquaintance with common human nature and made possible certain parts of his work. In maturer life, as we all know, he was shy, secluded, open and easy only with his intimates. Where did he meet his Northern Farmer? Scarcely at first hand, unless with a long interval between the interview and the report. Mr. Rawnsley gave him some of the material, such as the story of the pond that was used for immersion, with sad results to the cows: "I blaäm them howry owd Baptisses for it all, coomin' and pizenin' my pond by leavin' their nasty owd sins behint 'em." Also the churchwarden's comments and advice apropos of his ordination:

"Well, Mr. Rownsley, I can seä by that white thing round your throat that they've gone and maäde a parson on you. Well, well, God Omighty knows theer mun beä parsons as well as farmers, and you'd beä a fool i' the crewyard along o' the beasts, I reckon, and I should mebbe beä as big a fool in the pulpit o' Sunday. . . . Tek my advice; doän't thou saäy nowt to noabody for a year or more, but crip and crawl and git along under the hedge bottoms for a bit, and they'll maäke a bishop on ye yit."

On hearing this, Tennyson said, "Give me that and I will make something of it." And so he did of the other.

According to these chronicles, it was to Mr. Rawnsley that he said, "A man without humor is a fool"; and of Gladstone, "I love him, but I hate his politics"; and of his peerage, "I did not want it. How can I take off a cocked hat and bow three times in the House of Lords? And that is all it amounts to. I don't like this cocked-hat business at all." Just before this he had complained of the tourists, their impudence, and "the horrible way they stare," and told his guest of an incredible American woman who had never seen his portrait. She "walked right up to me on the lawn in front of the house one day and asked if I had seen Mr. Tennyson, and I said, Yes. Where was he? I told her I had seen him, half an hour before, down there, and she scuttled off like a thing possessed. It was true enough, for I had been down there half an hour ago. It's horrible: what have I done that I should be thus tormented?"

To the same friend the poet revealed his over-sensitiveness about the critics. "They allow me nothing. For instance, 'The deep moans round with many voices.' 'The deep,' Byron; 'moans,' Horace; 'many voices,' Homer, and so on." And again:

> "In my youth, the growls;
> In mine age, the owls;
> After death, the ghouls!"

As to personalities and localities, he said that "Lilian" and the other early feminine titles meant nobody in particular, "and that he never described Somersby in any poem but the Ode to Memory and In Memoriam. The Moated Grange was in Lincolnshire, but not at Somersby, nor was The Brook the Somersby beck; 'Flow down, cold Rivulet' was." As to some of his habits: "He did everything in a large way. The tobacco-jar by his fireside quite held a gallon, and at his early breakfast he would take his tea in a bowl, saying, 'A teacup is such a niggardly allowance.' "

There are perils in this sort of writing; but Mr. Rawnsley plays the part of Boswell briefly, and with mitigations which leave no unpleasant impression. Besides the chapters specially cited, he has others of his own on the poet's funeral, on "Virgil and Tennyson," and on Charles Tennyson Turner, with two by his father and brother. His personality is no more obtruded on the reader than it was on the laureate: he is a practised, sensible, and agreeable prose writer, as well as a minor poet.

The sixteen illustrations are mostly unfamiliar, and add to the interest of the book. Among them are a somewhat rude and

archaic portrait of the poet's mother, and two quaint drawings, one representing "Tennyson sprawled upon the deck of the Bordeaux steamer, in his top-hat and long Inverness cape or coaching-coat, with books strewn at his feet, and talking to the delighted audience of fair girls in magnificent coal-scuttle bonnets." The other depicts Arthur Hallam similarly posed, reading Scott aloud.

Webster's International Dictionary of the English Language, . . . under the Supervision of Noah Porter, D.D., LL.D. To which is now added A Supplement of Twenty - five Thousand Words and Phrases. W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., editor-in-chief. Springfield, Mass.: G. & C. Merriam Co. 1900.

Wide currency has been given to the fact that Dr. Murray has said that perhaps Webster's International Dictionary is the best of one-volume English dictionaries. Surely, no living man's opinion upon such a question can carry so much weight as Dr. Murray's, especially to one who has read the whole lecture in which he said this, and has noted the spirit of giving each work its full due which pervades that most interesting delivery. Considering how long it is since the quarto Worcester was last revised, that the Standard (which, at any rate, contains some peculiar information that will always give it an historical interest) was probably only known to Dr. Murray as published in two volumes, that Stormonth is a comparatively small book, and that all the other one-volume English dictionaries are abridgments, the "perhaps" of Dr. Murray's utterance is the only thing about it that could surprise anybody. The International now appears with a supplement of twenty-five thousand words, an addition of one-seventh part to the bulk of the former vocabulary. These are words which have come into importance during the last ten years. Their multitude measures our progress during that period. A full half of them belong to the physical sciences, and of these nine out of ten to biology, including medicine. There must be five or six thousand botanical terms, alone, in the supplement. About a tenth or twelfth of the additions are words of local use. Probably not five per cent. of them are good literary words. There are near a thousand colloquial and slang expressions. Spanish and French words, terms of art, terms of theology, philosophy, and bibliography make up the chief of the remainder.

We have taken the trouble to test the work by making a number of lists of twenty-five words (each list containing words in a different branch) that have acquired importance during the last ten years. We have then looked these out, both in the body of the work and in the supplement. This examination did not extend to literary English (because we presume that a person who wants information about such words would go to a much larger dictionary), but was chiefly confined to scientific terms. The result was to show us that the biology, and especially the general evolutionary biology, and the botany, had been extraordinarily well done, both in the main body of the work and in the supplement, and most of the other branches were found very well done in the main work, and, for the most part, fairly well kept up in the supplement. Certainly, the more philosophical sciences, mathematics, logic, metaphysics, and psychology, are the least satisfactory. Both the old editor-in-chief and the new one, the Hon. W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., were philosophers mainly occupied with obsolescent systems of thought.

Of course, such a work will inevitably be open to just criticism in thousands of places. Many faults might have been set right at moderate expense, by small alterations in the plates. Why, for example, should a list of chemical elements be put before the reader which not only omits all the new elements, the interest of most of which is uncommonly great—and some of these are not even given in the supplement—but also includes sundry pretended elements that never had very strong claims to the title, and are now known not to be such? Such names ought to be in the vocabulary, but not in a list of elements.

It is popularly supposed, we believe, that the great effort of a dictionary-maker is to get together as many words as possible. That probably was true at an early stage of the art, but to-day his great struggle—especially if it be a one-volume dictionary that he is making—is to keep his work within its prescribed bounds. A dictionary, however, is a work which must continue to be sufficient for many years; and, for that reason, the head of each department should be a man thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the coming developments in that department. If space is to be made, it should be done by striking out matters of detail; but there should be a disposition to welcome all words which signify new ideas that are seriously pressing for recognition in each branch. To that end, the editor-in-chief should be a man of the most modern and progressive spirit, always impressing the specialists with this view of what is wanted. It would be easy to show that this has not, in all cases, been done in the present instance, and that several departments of the dictionary have suffered in consequence of its not having been done. Nevertheless, the whole is a magnificent work of the greatest every-day utility.

The Life and Death of Richard Yea-and-Nay. By Maurice Hewlett. The Macmillan Co. 1900. 12mo, pp. 410.

Not once but many times the troubadour, Bertran de Born, who knew him well, calls Cœur-de-Lion *Oc et No,* "Yea-and-Nay." Here was a title for Mr. Hewlett's book and his clue to the labyrinth of cross-purposes, of doing and undoing, that was Richard. In the wrong Richard did to the woman that loved him lay the forecast of his more notorious tragedy. When he renounced Jehane of the Fair Girdle, he said nay to his heart; when he snatched her back from the altar, he said nay to his head. He was bold enough to marry her despite policy, craven enough to cast her off again for policy. When the zeal of the cross burned within him, he was logical enough to marry Berengère of Navarre, and with her dower buy him a way to the Holy Land; illogical enough, once married, to refuse to be husband to her. In the holy war he won the love of none, the obedience of few, the admiration of all. A nature that flings away what it desires, and grasps again for what it has cast aside—there is something monstrous in this Yea-and-Nay. And it is no small part of Mr. Hewlett's achievement that he has gained for such a hero, with the reader's moral condemnation, his sympathy. A "snatching lion, sudden, arrogant, shockingly swift; a gross deed done in a flash which was its wonderful beauty"—that is Richard in action, and, perhaps, here lies his fascination. In any case, Mr. Hewlett has taken Cœur-de-Lion out of the passing show of romance, and fixed him as a man suffering and causing suffering. Hitherto he might be taken for granted, like Arthur or Robin Hood; henceforth he must be reckoned with like Tristan or Tito Melema.

If Richard trusted neither heart nor head, Jehane, Mr. Hewlett's happiest creation, might have been counted among those

"That weren trewe in lovyng al hir lyves."

From the sullen, beautiful girl of the dark tower who sent Richard back to his duty and his princess, to the mother of his son who sacrificed her body that her lord might live, she is steadfast in loving through yea and through nay. One cannot doubt that she has joined that band of "love's martyrs" which follow Chaucer's Queen Alceste.

It will have already appeared that this book shows much of the "high seriousness" of the great "dramatic" novels, to use Mr. Paul More's suggestive classification. This has not prevented certain qualities of the "epic" novel as well. Behind and about the main characters lies a whole troubled world. The Abbot Milo, through whom Mr. Hewlett chooses to see Richard, is a presentation such as fiction had not yet seen of the ecclesiastical culture of the twelfth century. In him is all its elaborately graceful pedantry, its shrewd worldly wisdom, its capabilities of enthusiasm, with practical disregard of the deeper moral issues. The mediæval combination of refinement in taste with sheer brutality in morals is seen in Richard's rivals and fellow-crusaders. The mere citation of memorable descriptive passages, like the death of Henry II. and the poetical debate or tenzon at Autaforte, would unduly prolong our notice, but this much should be said, that the sound of arms in this book has the epic ring, and is in nowise to be confounded with the mere clatter of present-day romance.

Of the manner of the book much good is to be said, but with certain reservations. It was perilous to crowd a novel of character into a romance, and the book suffers from this very duplication of interest. More than this crowding, one feels at times that Mr. Hewlett is over-mastered by his material. The tragic destiny of Anjou looms large before him, and he writes visibly under its obsession, as a tragedian swept out of his art into real sobbings. The reader would have welcomed more frequent resting-places like the smiling sea-picture which preludes Richard's landing in Palestine. More of this Mr. Hewlett might have conceded without compromising the unity of his book.

Of the striking prose of this novel, highly wrought and distinguished as it is, a word should be said. There are many euphuisms. To the more common euphuism of prettiness Mr. Hewlett has never condescended. But there is a euphuism of power to which the greater spirits are prone. To it Mr. Hewlett has often yielded. As in a great painting of Delacroix, the whole landscape — shrubs, trees, rocks, mountainsides—writhes and swings with the wrestling figures of Jacob and the angel till the mind reels with the sense of action, so in Mr. Hewlett's narrative the minimal

things have a kind of distracting life of their own. You read: "The devil of Anjou sat eating King Henry's eyes, and you saw him at his meal," but you had just been told: "His features seemed to have been hacked coarsely out of wood and as coarsely painted; but what might have passed by such means for a man was transformed by his burning eyes, with their fuel of pain, into the similitude of a fallen angel." Here was enough of eyes and angels.

It was Mr. Hewlett's prose style that convinced us some ten years ago that the publication of 'Earthwork out of Tuscany' was an event in English literature. That judgment, so far as it went, we have had no occasion to retract. Whether in the more facile success of 'Forest Lovers,' in the trenchant brilliancy of 'Little Novels of Italy,' or in his minor pieces, Mr. Hewlett has never lacked the penetrating word and the enkindling phrase. It is his quality. In 'Richard Yea-and-Nay' it comes near to being his defect. The style is, indeed, simpler than before, but it lacks that unconscious ease which befits a great novel, as this very nearly is. It can be said of few books that they suffer from a surplusage of ideas and images, of few that their success is compromised by sheer virtuosity. If certain defects of this notable book have been considered somewhat at length, it is in the confidence that Mr. Hewlett's 'Richard Yea-and-Nay' is only the earnest of the great romance that no other writer of the day is so likely to give us.

Old English Glosses. Edited by Arthur S. Napier, M.A., Ph.D. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: H. Frowde. 1900.

This volume, from the Merton Professor of English Language and Literature at Oxford, forms the most recent addition (part xi.) to the mediæval and modern series of the *Anecdota Oxoniensia,* as the miscellanies, taken chiefly from texts, documents, and extracts in the Oxford libraries and published from time to time by the University, are called. The volume is a large quarto of some three hundred pages of text, notes, and indexes (both Latin and English), and forty pages of introductory matter. It is clearly, accurately, and attractively printed in a way that does credit to the mechanical resources of the Clarendon Press.

The practice of writing-in English words over the Latin of classic texts, which most of us have fallen into in our school days, is by no means a modern one. The English monk of the eleventh century did precisely the same thing. After working out the meaning of a difficult context, he would set up for the guidance of the next reader a translation of the most difficult words written in over the text. This was done by glossing the word or passage sometimes in simpler Latin, sometimes in English, sometimes in both; often, too, there would be supplied to the text an *ordo,* setting its idiomatically placed Latin words in the order of the vernacular. At a time when Latin vocabularies were clumsy and Latin grammars were comparatively inaccessible, such practices as these were necessary.

It was a service of this sort that Bishop Asser rendered King Alfred when "he explained" ("enodavit" is Malmesbury's graphic term for it) "the meaning of Boethius *de Consolatione* in simpler words, and the King turned these into English." The Latin works of Aldhelm, as Professor Napier points out, are especially full of these "enodations," and have always furnished rich material for the Old English lexicographer. They stood badly in need of editing, for many of their words have been taken into our Old English dictionaries without a careful study of what they stood for. To collect and edit carefully these and such other glosses as were accessible, is a task which Professor Napier set himself a number of years ago and has now successfully achieved.

The book itself, which its editor modestly describes as "a small instalment towards the future Corpus of Old English Glosses," is really much more than this. In the first place, it is an example of accurate and condensed scholarship, which the young English student will do well to take for his model. The introductions are brief, accurate, essential, and clearly written, with not a sentence of padding, not a paragraph of literary writing in the whole. The text is presented in all the accuracy and purity of its original form, without alteration, without botching. The notes contain an amount of apposite explanatory information such as is rarely packed away in so brief a compass. Everywhere in the book is the brevity, accuracy, consistency of positive scientific method. Such work is of permanent value, and, once done, needs not to be done over again.

Then, again, the book marks a distinct advance in English lexicography. It lays once and for all many of the ghost-words which have haunted Old English dictionaries since the days of Sumner and Lye. Pedigrees of a few of these creatures of editorial misreadings and scribal misunderstandings Professor Napier gives in his editorial preface; others are run down in the subsequent notes. And all this valuable and final criticism is clearly and simply put, without any of the *eureka* spirit which sometimes mars such work. The book shows also many interesting new forms of Old English words, enlarging thus our knowledge of Old English grammar as well as that of Old English vocabulary.

At present such work as this of Professor Napier's seems in its interest rather remote. Few save specialists in the subject care to follow its progress. But surely the time will come when we shall seek out the origins of this marvellous speech of ours, and study Old English with something like an intelligent sympathy. We shall then be struck with the poetic character of Old English thinking, such as is shown in these glossaries and is impressed indelibly upon Old English literature, both poetry and prose. Our English ancestors were the most literary of all the Western barbarians, and even the scanty remains of their literature which have come down to us show clearly the poetic quality of their speech. Their words speak always of human experience, something seen, or heard, or touched. Even when they are called upon to name an abstract idea, they name it with a peculiar vividness and directness which is the very essence of literature. Their narrative poetry is a series of pictures rapidly suggested to the mind by picturesque associations. Where their poetry touches on the emotions, it is the poignant experience of an individual which is represented. In their speech and in their literature lies the germ of that English poetic expression which reaches its full flower in Shakspere.

It is a mistake to think of such work as this which lies before us as having for its concern only "philology," and as being inspired merely by a scientific curiosity to know the meanings and forms of words. Words are nothing apart from literature. They do not exist because they are so many curious combination of various humanly formed speech-sounds, but because they are part of the mind's life. They develop and grow with the growth and development of human experience, and the study of them apart from human experience is lifeless and fruitless. The scientific scholarship which Professor Napier has been developing at Oxford is by no means what is commonly thought of and spoken of as the "philological" study of English. It has nothing to do with so-called "roots" and "stems," "affixes" and "suffixes"; but its goal is the accurate knowledge of the organic life and development of an idiom which is alive today in the mind of every one who thinks in English, and the scientific understanding of the organic life and development of a literature that is as rich in human interest as any the world has yet produced. Such scholarship can afford to be patient, for science as well as art is long.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Appleton's Cyclopædia of American Biography. Vol. VII. D. Appleton & Co.
Arnold, E. V. The Rigveda. [No. 9 of Popular Studies in Mythology, Romance, and Folklore.] London: David Nutt. 6d.
Arte, Scienza e Fede ai gorni di Dante. Milan: Ulrico Hoepli. l. 6.50.
Barton, W. E. A Hero in Homespun. D. Appleton & Co. $1.
Blaisdell, Etta A., and Mary F. The Child Life Primer. Macmillan. 25 cents.
Blomfield, Reginald. A Short History of Renaissance Architecture in England. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $3.
Blount, Bertram. Practical Electro-Chemistry. London: Archibald Constable & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $3.25.
Burton, Richard. Ballad of the Unsuccessful. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.
Cassell's National Library: (1) Herodotus, Egypt and Scythia; (2) Park, Mungo, Travels in the Interior of Africa, Vol 2. 10 cents each.
Classics for the Nursery. The Neely Co.
Dellenbaugh, F. S. The North Americans of Yesterday. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Fithian, Philip Vickers. Journal and Letters, 1767-1774. Princeton, N. J.: The University Library, $3.
Gierke, Otto. Political Theories of the Middle Age. Henry Frowde.
Giles, H. A. A History of Chinese Literature. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Gordon, Julien. Mrs. Clyde. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Gugler, Julius. Der Stern des Westens. Milwaukee; Published by the Author.
Hayes, F. W. Gwynett of Thornhaugh. F. M. Lupton Pub. Co. $1.25.
Henshall, J. A. Ye Gods and Little Fishes. Cincinnati: The Robert Clarke Co. $2.
Josèphe, Flavius. Oeuvres Complètes traduites par Julien Weill. Paris: Ernest Leroux.
Lassar-Cohn, Dr. An Introduction to Modern Scientific Chemistry. D. Van Nostrand Co. $2.
Latimer, Elizabeth W. The Last Years of the Nineteenth Century. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.50.
Leopardi's Poems, translated by J. M. Morrison. London: Gay & Bird.
Merriam, E. F. A History of American Baptist Missions. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. $1.25.
Mezes, S. E. Ethics, Descriptive and Explanatory. Macmillan. $2.60.
Oliphant, Mrs. M. O. W. The Story of Valentine and his Brother. (Paraphrased by Susannah Bay.) W. R. Jenkins.
Pickard, Samuel T. Whittier as a Politician. Boston: Charles E. Goodspeed.
Riley, F. L. School History of Mississippi. Richmond: B. F. Johnson Publishing Co.
Riley, Franklin L. School History of Mississippi. Richmond, Va.: B. F. Johnson Publishing Company.
Robinson, A. G. The Philippines: The War and the People. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Sommerville, Maxwell. Sands of Sahara. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.
Sparks, E. E. The Expansion of the American People. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. $2.
Thaw, A. B. Poems. John Lane.
Tolman, H. C. The Art of Translating. Boston: Benj. H. Sanborn & Co. 70 cents.
White, T. R. Business Law. Silver, Burdett & Co. $1.50.
Wilson, J. P. The Romance of L'Aiglon. Brentano. 50 cents.
Wynne, C. W. Ad Astra. John Lane.

AMERICAN SCIENCE SERIES.

BARKER'S PHYSICS.	Advanced Course.
REMSEN'S CHEMISTRY.	3 courses.
PACKARD'S ZOOLOGY.	3 courses.
MARTIN'S HUMAN BODY.	3 courses.
WALKER'S POLITICAL ECONOMY.	3 courses.
NEWCOMB & HOLDEN'S ASTRONOMY.	2 courses.
BESSEY'S BOTANY.	2 courses.
JAMES'S PSYCHOLOGY.	2 courses.
SEDGWICK & WILSON'S BIOLOGY.	

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.

Ready January, 1901. 100 copies printed for subscribers only.

B. F. STEVENS'S

Facsimile of the Unpublished

British Head Quarters Coloured Manuscript Map of New York and Environs (1782).

Reproduced from the Original Drawing in the War Office, London.

24 sheets. Scale, 6½ inches to a mile, 10 ft. by 4 ft.

The successive British Commanders-in-Chief in America, Generals Sir William Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, and Sir Guy Carleton, during their respective occupations of New York and Environs in the Revolution, caused this manuscript plan from time to time to be kept up.

The plan extends from below Guanas Bay to the Heights of Spikendevil, a distance of about eighteen or nineteen miles. It shows the Fortifications, Defences, Topography, Streets, Roads, etc., of the whole of the Island of New York with the Harbour, Islands, Water Ways, and River Frontages on the Hudson and East Rivers, the Military Works on Long Island, including Brooklyn, the Works on Paulus Hook, and parts of the Jersey Shore. It has a copious Table of References to various Works (British and American), some of them with notes as to the time of their construction or destruction.

A few extra copies of sheet 8 have been printed, so that it can be sent as a specimen on application from intending subscribers.

PRICES:

(Which include all charges—except duty, if any—to any address in the United States):

Mounted on linen and folded in book form, with leather slip case..... $30.00 net

24 Sheets unmounted (22 inches by 15 inches) in Portfolio ..... $25.00 net

B. F. STEVENS AND BROWN,

4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross, London, England.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo, Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York

LORDS OF THE NORTH.

A. C. LAUT. Cloth, 8vo, $1.50. For Sale Everywhere.

"Holds the reader under a spell. A romance to be ranked with 'To Have and To Hold.'"
—*Correspondent to London Times.*

J. F. TAYLOR & CO. - - - NEW YORK

BOOKS.—All out-of-print books supplied no matter on what subject. Write us. We can get you any book ever published. Please state wants. When in England call and see our 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, 14-16 John Bright Street, Birmingham, England.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of **FAMOUS PERSONS Bought and Sold.** WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

J. M. BARRIE AND HIS BOOKS.
By J. M. HAMMERTON.
Royal 8vo with portrait. $2.00 net.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

A Timely and Important Book

RUSSIA AND THE RUSSIANS

By EDMUND NOBLE, author of "The Russian Revolt." 12mo, $1.50.

"Any book is timely which helps the outside world to an understanding of the inside of Russian national life. For there is very little use in trying to understand the meaning of the enormous part which the Muscovites of to-day are playing on the international stage unless we can first learn to know something of Russian society, and wherein the people of that vast and strange empire differ in their ideas and habits and environment from the people of other parts of the globe.

"Such a book is Mr. Noble's. . . .

"'Russia and the Russians' is a wholesome book for America and th Americans. It will serve to correct some erroneous and mischievous notions which have found lodgment in this part of the world."—*Boston Advertiser*

"Mr. Noble has performed a task demanded by the times in a manner most acceptable for seekers of truth conveyed in attractive diction. Starting with a view of the land and the people and the laying of the foundations of a great nation, he shows how Russia became an autocracy as one of the consequences of the Tatar-Mongol conquest, tells of the work done by Peter the Great toward assimilating Russia to the civilization of Western Europe, a work carried on upon a minor scale by the women reformers of the next fifty years, the spread of liberalism, the response to it in the emancipation of the peasants, and the growth of colonization with Siberian exile as a powerful influence, and he comes finally to a consideration of the future of the empire."—*Manufacturers' Record*, Baltimore.

"It is a story of intense interest and shows the Russian people in a clear light. The book throbs with the action and passion and sufferings and triumphs of this great people. In conception, treatment and literary style the work is worthy the great subject which it presents."—*Boston Beacon.*

"Mr. Noble has a chapter upon language and literature which will be found most interesting."—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

11 East 17th Street, New York.

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,

An American Novel,

By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by

McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

La Divina Commedia di Dante Alighieri,

Nuovamente riveduta nel testo dal Dr. E. MOORE, con indice dei nomi propri compilato da Paget Toynbee, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

For Sale by all Booksellers. Send for Catalogue.

Oxford University Press, American Branch

91 & 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. | **When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a Book, address Mr. Grant.**

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics, Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.

29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth. $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass
1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1857. THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

35,000 copies of the "Great Boer War," by A. Conan Doyle, have been sold in England. Two editions have been exhausted in this country and the sale is rapidly increasing.

The original copy of "Lincoln: His Book," published in facsimile by McClure, Phillips & Co., has been acquired by Col. William H. Lambert of Philadelphia, who has the largest collection of Lincolniana in existence.

Reviews of "The Trust Problem," by Prof. Jenks, have been made in French, German, Austrian, English, Italian, Spanish, Australian, and Chinese papers. The publishers, McClure, Phillips & Co., will go to press shortly with the fourth edition.

In his recent report, President Schurman of the Philippine Commission called "Noli Me Tangere" the Bible of the Filipinos, and its author, Dr. Jose Rizal, the greatest Filipino who ever lived. "Noli Me Tangere" has been translated into English under the title, "An Eagle Flight," and is published by McClure, Phillips & Co.

Among the early February publications will be Ida M. Tarbell's "Napoleon and Josephine," a new and revised edition of her "Napoleon," which reached a sale of nearly 100,000 copies. The same elaborate illustrations will be preserved in the forthcoming edition, which has been supplemented and enlarged through the addition of a sympathetic sketch of Josephine. Writing of Miss Tarbell's work at this time recalls her very complete "Life of Lincoln," which is brought out in two volumes. Interest in Lincoln is reviving and this intimate view of him as a man should commend itself to many readers.

Within a week McClure-Phillips will publish "The Encyclopædia of Etiquette," compiled by Emily Holt, which is said to cover the entire subject of what to do, what to say, what to write, what to wear. The volume is illustrated by reproductions of specially posed photographs and is claimed to be the most complete book of manners for every-day use ever published.

"A little plain, ordinary, common sense on the subject of the criminal and his relation to the social system is not unwelcome," says the New York *Sun*, "and the reader will find it in a series of stories of the under world under the title of '*Powers That Prey*.' The authors of this volume are Josiah Flynt and Francis Walton. The former has just returned from Europe, where he has been collecting material for more criminal tales."

An Important Historical Book Now Ready

ABRAHAM LINCOLN: HIS BOOK

"I do not perceive," wrote Lincoln in 1858, "how I can express myself more plainly than I have in the foregoing. I have expressly disclaimed all intention to bring about social and political equality between the white and black races. I have made it equally plain that I think the negro is included in the word 'men' used in the Declaration of Independence."

This volume is a facsimile reproduction of Lincoln's note book in which he put down his views on negro equality.

Leather, 16mo. $1.00 *net*.

Just Published.

THE PHILIPPINES: THE WAR AND THE PEOPLE

Being a record of Personal Observations and Experiences by Albert G. Robinson.

This book, which will constitute one of the most important contributions to first-hand sources of information concerning the Philippines, is made up primarily of letters written to the New York *Evening Post* by Mr. Robinson as its Special Correspondent. The substance of these letters has been expanded and wrought over into a clear, connected and complete statement of what the author saw in the Philippines and what he thinks about what he saw there.

Cloth, large 12mo. $2.00.

Volumes of Present and Future Interest.

THE AWAKENING *of the* EAST

By PIERRE LEROY-BEAULIEU. With an introduction by Henry Norman. Cloth, 12mo, $1.50

Under the divisions Siberia, China and Japan, the author has traced the development of Asia from their golden age of long ago down to the modern present. He treats comprehensively the evolution of Japan, the astonishing development of Russia in Siberia, and the changes in China. "Altogether," says the *Nation*, "this is a very timely and very able book by an author who gathers without prejudice his facts at first hand."

AN AMERICAN ENGINEER IN CHINA

By WILLIAM BARCLAY PARSONS. Cloth, 12mo. $1.50.

"Mr. Parsons writes with great clearness, simplicity and good sense, and in a spirit of reasonableness that will commend his book to all serious readers. It is full of first-hand information of a valuable character, enlivened and brightened by touches of humor and by anecdotes that make it readable throughout."—New York *Commercial Advertiser*.

THE GREAT BOER WAR

By A. CONAN DOYLE. Cloth, 12mo, $1.50

"A good view of the year's warfare, a thoroughly readable account of the transactions in their bearings upon one another, with vivid and not highly colored battles, and with a discussion of the causes and probable outcome of the war, which is moderate and generous in temper, judicial in praise and blame, and without a trace of rancor or mere partisanship."—*The Nation*.

McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., Publishers, N. Y.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 79

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

More Truth About the Philippines 82
The Proposed Bank Tax 83
The International Copyright Act 83
School and College 85
The New King's Difficulties 85

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

A Few French Speech Sounds 86
On the Making of a National Gallery 87

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Constitution in the Territories 89
Stanford University 89
Farm-Burning 90
Lowland and Highland 90
Coaching Intercollegiate Debaters 91
The Sidgwick Memorial 91
The Wonderful Century 91
Professor Holland's 'Elements of Jurisprudence' 91

NOTES 91

BOOK REVIEWS:

Henry George 95
Shaftesbury 96
Recent Fiction 97
The Real Chinese Question 98
Songs of Modern Greece 99

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 99

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address-label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

London agent for advertisements, George M. S. Horton, Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

THE WABAN SCHOOL, Waban, Mass. Location unequalled. Instruction, discipline, home life, and school sports the very best. $500 to $600. Send for circular. J. H. PILLSBURY, Prin.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

Teachers, etc.

Wanted
FOR WORK IN PHILADELPHIA.

A college-bred man, who is a student of history, particularly American History, and is thoroughly competent to lecture upon that subject to adult audiences. The position to be filled is an agreeable one, with opportunities for study. Salary about that of a college teacher. Address P. O. Box 2100, Station A, Philadelphia, Pa., stating qualifications, experience, and age.

A POLYTECHNIC GRADUATE (B. Sc.) of 7 years' experience in Normal school work desires a position (Normal school in an Eastern State preferred) to teach by laboratory methods chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and manual training (including mechanical drawing). Also understands library work. Satisfactory references. Address "BACHELOR OF SCIENCE," P. O. Box 245, Worcester, Mass.

I WISH TO COMMUNICATE WITH citizens of means in a city or a prosperous town (North, South, or West) where a school under private or corporate management and of liberal scope is desired. Address "YALE '76," care of *Nation*.

A PH.D. OF THE JOHNS HOPKINS, experienced teacher and tutor, desires position as tutor in New York city or vicinity. Preparation for college a specialty. Dr. H. C., 312 W. 115th St., New York City.

*POSITION AS PRINCIPAL OR VICE-*Principal wanted by a Yale graduate. Address "SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE," care of the *Nation*.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

CHARLES W. STONE, Tutor for Harvard, 68 Chestnut Street, Boston.

Travel.

For the Winter Go To BERMUDA

FROST UNKNOWN. MALARIA IMPOSSIBLE.

48 Hours from New York, by Elegant Steamships, Weekly.

5 days' service during January, February, March, 1901

For Winter Cruises Go To West Indies

Including Bermuda, Poto Rico and Cuba

MADIANA, 3,080 Tons, Feb. 9, 1901,

and other steamers.

Duration of Cruise about 32 days. 20 days in the Tropics. For Pamphlets and full information, send to

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents for QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY, L'T'D, 39 Broadway, New York.

THOMAS COOK & SON, 261 Broadway, N. Y. A. AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, Canada.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, Jan. 30; "Bohemian" (new), 9 500 tons, Feb. 13; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons. Feb. 20; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, Feb. 27.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

CYCLE TOUR for BOYS THROUGH EUROPE

3d summer tour Under the personal direction of H. E. TAYLOR, Headmaster, Rectory School, New Milford, Conn.

EUROPE SUMMER SEASON—20 TOURS. Address BAKER & GIBSON, 93 Nassau, New York.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES, EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors. 4 Ashburton Place, Boston. 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington. 156 Fifth Ave, New York. 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis. 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver. 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa. 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago. 525 Stims'n Bk, Ls Angeles 420 Parrot Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35 cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

Send for Our Illustrated Catalogue.
L. C. PAGE & CO., Publishers.
Boston, Mass.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND.

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown, 8vo. Cloth, $1 50.

The North American—"This charming love story."

New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."

Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

AN UNIQUE COLLECTION OF 2,735 CHINESE

(the finest collection in the world),

Japanese, Annamese, Corean COINS,

dating from 2255 B. C. to present era, will be offered by auction at St. Martin's Town Hall, London W., on 28th February, 1901, at 12 o'clock noon. Catalogues of the Auctioneer, Mr H W. RENDELL, 90 Queen Street, Cheapside, London

For all those who visit Paris this year, and for all those who can only read about it.

BOHEMIAN PARIS OF TO-DAY.

Written by W. C. MORROW, from notes by EDOUARD CUCUEL. Illustrated with one hundred and six pen drawings by Edouard Cucuel. Cloth, gilt top, ornamental binding, $3.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Phila.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

REMINGTON Standard Typewriter

327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

"A Sane Book on Trusts."
—Chicago Eve. Post.

THE TRUSTS

By Hon. WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER.

12mo, 348 pages, Cloth, $1.25; Paper, 50 cts.

"The book is of very great value. Its facts are carefully collected and arranged, and its arguments clear, pointed and convincing. it is without doubt the best analysis of the entire situation that has been made."
—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

The Baker & Taylor Co.

PUBLISHERS,

5 and 7 East Sixteenth St., New York.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo, Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents.
Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York

CLINTON SCOLLARD'S NEW ROMANCE,

THE SON OF A TORY, is a story of the Mohawk Valley in 1777. 12mo. $1.50.
RICHARD G. BADGER & CO. (Inc.), Boston.

WHAT THEY SAY OF

CONCERNING CHILDREN

By

Charlotte Perkins (Stetson) Gilman,

author of "Women and Economics."

The New York Times says:

"Wanted, a philanthropist to give a copy to every English speaking parent!"

The New York Mail and Express says:

"One of the most helpful books we have yet seen."

The New York Press says:

"Should be read by every mother in the land."

The Outlook says:

"Every parent ought to read this book."

The Philadelphia Public Ledger says:

"A wonderful amount of common-sense philosophy."

The Boston Advertiser says:

"We would like to quote pages of this book; or, better still, convince the reader that the best course is to read the work from cover to cover."

YOUR BOOKSELLER HAS IT.
Price $1.25.

SMALL, MAYNARD & CO., Publishers,

BOSTON.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT.
Whenever you need a Book, address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

BOOKS.—All out-of-print books supplied no matter on what subject. Write us. We can get you any book ever published. Please state wants. When in England call and see our 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, 14-16 John Bright Street, Birmingham, England.

FOR SALE.

At a discount, a complete copy, in perfect condition, of the "Oxford Dictionary" up to date, also the unexpired subscription. Inquire of
C. F., Lock Box 72, Albion, N. Y.

BRENTANO'S MONTHLY BULLETIN
FOR ALL BOOK LOVERS.
Compact—Useful—Adequate. 10c. *per year, postpaid*
BRENTANO'S, 31 Union Sq., New York

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP- plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

COMPLETE LINE CABINET SETS, standard authors. Catalogue free. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY

I.—THE NATION stands alone in its field. It has the largest circulation of any literary and political journal published in this country, going to all the principal libraries and reading-rooms, and into thousands of families.

II.—The circulation is chiefly among the thinking and well-to-do classes—lawyers, physicians, bankers, and other professional men—and in the homes of cultivated people, where the education of children is a matter of careful consideration.

III.—The School List in THE NATION has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

IV.—The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

School advertisements are printed in a uniform typography, with the address in the first line, classification being made by States, alphabetically, unless especially ordered displayed.

Advertising rates, 15 cents an agate line each insertion, with the following discounts: 5 per cent. on 4 insertions, 10 per cent. on 8 insertions, 12½ per cent. on 13 insertions, 15 per cent. on 26 insertions, 20 per cent. on 39 insertions, 25 per cent. on 52 insertions.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, N. Y.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

PUBLISHED THIS WEEK:

The first volume of a reference work of the very greatest value to general readers as well as to architects.

Dictionary of Architecture and Building

Edited by **RUSSELL STURGIS,** Past President of The Architectural League, New York, author of "European Architecture," etc.

Volume I. Just ready. Sold only on subscription for the set of three vols. Royal 8vo, in cloth, **$20** *net;* half leather, **$30** *net.*

Among the very many contributors writing on every possible related topic,—including Acoustics, Color, Design, Electrical Appliances, etc.—in this volume, may be named almost at random:

ROBERT W. GIBSON, President of The Architectural League, CHARLES BABCOCK of Cornell University, F. D. SHERMAN of Columbia University, ALLAN MARQUAND, WM. R. WARE, W. R. LETHABY, R. PHENÈ SPIERS, London; H. LANGFORD WARREN, Boston; PETER B. WIGHT, Chicago, WALTER COOK, New York; JOHN LA FARGE, CHARLES DE KAY, CARYL COLEMAN, Pres. of the Church Glass and Decorating Company. Cross references aid the convenience of the student, and a superb series of illustrations completes a work of high artistic as well as utilitarian value.

AUTHORITATIVE *in its sources;* ILLUSTRATED *most profusely* PRACTICAL and in all ways COMPLETE.

AMERICAN HISTORY TOLD BY CONTEMPORARIES

By ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Professor of History, Harvard University. **Volume III. National Expansion, 1783-1845.** Cloth, **$2.00.**

Vol. I. Era of Colonization (1493-1689) $2.00

TO FOLLOW
Vol. IV. Welding the Nation (1845 —)

Vol. II. Building of the Republic (1689-1783) $2.00

"We do not hesitate to commend the undertaking as likely to prove **of indispensable usefulness.**"—*The Nation.*

Part I. **The Practical Introduction.** For Teachers, Pupils, Students and Libraries on SOURCES AND THEIR USES.
Part II. **The United States in 1783:** Social Conditions 1780-1800—Economic Conditions 1783-1800—Political Conditions 1780-1790—The Frontier 1783-1800.
Part III. **The Confederation:** A Rope of Sand—Territorial Questions—Trade and Commerce.
Part IV. **The Federal Constitution:** Reasons for a New Constitution—The Federal Convention—Ratification of the Constitution—Framing a Government.
Part V. **Federal Supremacy:** Parties and Party Leaders—Foreign Relations—Fall of the Federalists.
Part VI. **Jeffersonian Supremacy:** Jefferson Democracy—Territorial Expansion—Neutral Trade—War of 1812.
Part VII. **National Consciousness:** National Spirit—The Great West—Foreign Policy.
Part VIII. **Social and Political Readjustment:** The People in 1830—Jacksonian Democracy—Enlargement of Intercourse.
Part IX. **Slavery and Abolition:** Actual Conditions of Slavery—Anti-Slavery and Abolition—Slavery as a National Institution—Annexation of Texas.

Under each of the topics indicated in each Part the editor quotes from five to eight passages, each from some contemporary writing in the manner already familiar to the readers of Volumes I. and II. of this "indispensable" series.

OTHER RECENT ISSUES FOR THE STUDENT OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

THE MEN WHO MADE THE NATION

AN OUTLINE OF UNITED STATES HISTORY FROM 1760 TO 1865.

By EDWIN ERLE SPARKS, Ph.D., University of Chicago. Illustrated from Contemporary Prints, Cartoons, Documents, etc., and from Photographs of Places, etc., of Special Historical Interest.

Cloth, cr. 8vo, gilt tops, etc., **$2.00**

"A strong and original piece of work."—*Outlook.*

THE AMERICAN NEGRO.

WHAT HE WAS—WHAT HE IS—AND WHAT HE MAY BECOME. By WILLIAM HANNIBAL THOMAS.

Cloth, 8vo, **$2.00**

"This very remarkable book can hardly fail to make a sensation," says the *Evening Transcript*, Boston, adding, "Mr. Thomas's style . . . is compact, singularly clear and forcible."

RECENT NEW BOOKS.

A TREASURY OF IRISH POETRY IN THE ENGLISH TONGUE

Edited by the Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE and T. W. ROLLESTON, with an Introduction by the former. Cloth, **$1.75**

Uniform with the Globe Series. "Undoubtedly the very best thesaurus of Irish poetry that exists."—*Comm'l Advertiser.*

WHO'S WHO? 1901

AN ANNUAL BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY

Edited by DOUGLAS SLADEN. In the 53d year of its Issue. With many tables and lists of various kinds and great value. Cloth, **$1.75**

Indispensable to the editor or newspaper writer since its information is not yet in the standard dictionaries, etc.

THE BEST NEW NOVELS.

IN THE PALACE OF THE KING

A LOVE STORY OF OLD MADRID

By F. MARION CRAWFORD, author of "Saracinesca," etc. Cloth, **$1.50**

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF RICHARD YEA-AND-NAY

By MAURICE HEWLETT, author of "The Forest Lovers." Cloth, **$1.50**

WHO GOES THERE?

THE STORY OF A SPY IN THE CIVIL WAR. By B. K. BENSON. Cloth, **$1.50**

All have a basis in history, yet are as different as the times they describe, and each is **the very best of its kind**—the reconstruction of brilliant court scenes, with "a grasp upon the attention that is tremendous, perhaps unequaled"; the marvellous portraiture of King Richard, "the earnest," said last week's *Nation*, "of the great romance which no other writer of the day is so likely to give us"; and the best story of the civil war written for years. "An exquisitely written, as well as excitingly brilliant and captivating romance of the civil war."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Ave., New York

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1901.

The Week.

The silly and credulous Imperialists, as distinct from the bloodthirsty species, have got no end of comfort out of the report that large numbers of Filipinos are taking the oath of allegiance to the United States. A child with a new rattle could not be happier then they—or more foolish. Why, the theory with which they start is that the Filipino is a treacherous cut-throat! He is bound by no law of man or God. If he swears to high heaven that he wants his freedom, and will fight for it till he dies, no more attention is to be paid to him than to a tiger howling in the jungle. Yet the timid geese who think they are Imperialists because they squawk loudly, tell us, that the instant this untrustworthy and unspeakable monster of a Filipino takes the oath of allegiance to the United States, he becomes a noble example of good citizenship and a fit candidate for membership in the Republican party! They who believe that will believe anything. It is not often, however, that silliness meets with so swift a refutation as in their case. On the very day when these simple-minded editors were publishing their jubilations, they were compelled to read a Manila dispatch saying that Gen. MacArthur was about to deport a lot of natives, since he had discovered that they "swore allegiance to the United States for the purpose of facilitating revolutionary operations"!

Speaking seriously of the oath of allegiance pressed upon Filipinos, one clause of it makes the man who takes it "solemnly swear that I will support the Constitution of the United States." But what on earth has the Constitution to do with the case? It does not apply to the Philippines, so the Administration contends. The Attorney-General argued for hours before the Supreme Court that the Filipinos are outside the pale of Constitutional immunities and privileges. Yet the same Government that takes this attitude requires Filipinos to swear that they will stand by a Constitution which does not stand by them. This is too much. The old Scotch lady who admitted that she did not know what the Solemn League and Covenant was, but vehemently declared, "I'll maintеen it," is left far in the rear by the absurdity of a Filipino's oath to support the Constitution of America, in which, America declares in the same breath, he has neither part nor lot.

While the draft of the Cuban Constitution may be subject to amendment under debate, its leading intent and provisions are clear. No one can deny that they contemplate a republican form of government, modelled in general upon our own, but even more quickly responsive, in some respects, to the will of the people. We are glad to see that the Convention has squarely met Secretary Root's challenge, in all that relates to a limited Cuban sovereignty. His idea that free and independent Cuba should have neither army nor navy, should contract no public loan, and should have no direct diplomatic relations with foreign countries, is contemptuously brushed aside. The Cuban Constitution explicitly provides that all these attributes of sovereignty shall be reserved to the Cuban Republic. It is much to be hoped that the Convention will bring its labors to a close at an early day. The sooner it places its completed Constitution before the American Administration, the sooner will it appear whether the latter means to keep faith or not.

Into the merits of the unhappy controversy between Gen. Wood and Superintendent Frye we have not entered, and do not intend to enter now. The material is as yet lacking for an intelligent judgment on the points at issue. But, whatever may be the facts about Cuban schools and the new law for their regulation, one thing is clear—Mr. Frye should have been clung to and used in the work if it were at all possible to do so. The reason is to be found in the very statement issued in Gen. Wood's name, explaining why he considered it advisable to reorganize the Cuban school department. In this he admits Mr. Frye's great "popularity" among the native teachers and people in general, and adds that it is "undiminished to-day, and is even more than popularity, for it is based on affection." A man of whom that can be said, should have been grappled with hooks of steel to the Cuban Administration. One who has the affection and sympathies of the Cuban people is worth more as a governing force than ten regiments. There was no secret about Mr. Frye's popularity. It sprang from his hearty entering into the hopes and aspirations of the Cubans. He did not, like the rest of official America, cease cheering for "Cuba Libre" the moment the war was over, and as soon as the island began to appear a very fruitful Naboth's vineyard for us to seize upon. Mr. Frye always spoke, and spoke openly, as if the United States intended to keep its solemn promise, and as if Cuba were to be launched as an independent nation. This made him popular with the Cubans; it appears to have made him unpopular with the American military government. His practical dismissal is undoubtedly a great grief to the islanders, and will be one proof more to their minds that our Government has no real intention of making Cuba free and independent.

An examination of the bill for the increase of the army as it now stands shows that it was distinctly improved by the alterations of the House and Senate conferees. It is in no sense a "reorganization" bill, although widely so termed, but merely one which carries with it wholesale enlargements of staff and line, and which prescribes some radical departures from American military traditions. Since Secretary Root's plan for an interchangeable line and staff has been adopted, the bill is in this respect a real triumph for the Secretary, despite the fact that the system is not to be introduced until the many staff vacancies created by the bill are filled with volunteer-army friends of the Congressional spoilsmen. If the disappearance of the absurd veterinary corps from the provisions of the bill is a cause for satisfaction, the fact that the service is in many places thrown open to volunteers with pulls is, on the other hand, disheartening to all who desire to see merit rule in the military as well as in the civil service. Fortunately, the line is somewhat protected by an age limit and examinations as to fitness before appointment; but what other army would tolerate second and first lieutenants aged forty?

The opportunities for place-hunters are unequalled in the history of the army. Indeed, the measure, in so far as its primary effects are concerned, should properly be entitled "A bill to demoralize and disorganize the army." Every second lieutenant of artillery, cavalry, and infantry will be promoted on the passage of the law, and a large number of vacancies will still remain among the first lieutenants. These places are to be filled by volunteer officers now being brought back from the Philippines, and volunteer and regular soldiers of one year's service. But how and when? It is very easy to raise additional regiments on paper, but the mere collecting and examining of the necessary officers is a task of months, even if the requisite enlisted recruits are forthcoming. It will take years before the army can settle down to stable conditions, and begin to attain again that standard of efficiency and *esprit de corps* so marked at the outbreak of the war with Spain, and so lacking ever since, owing to the conditions of service, the frequent changes in organization, and the poor material injected in 1898 and 1899, thanks to the politicians.

In still other aspects the bill deserves the attention of the public. Primarily, it is a departure from all recognized tradition and a distinct step towards Imperialism, in that it confers upon the President the right to fix the size of the army between a minimum of 58,000 and a maximum of 100,000 men—a privilege bestowed by the Constitution on Congress and hitherto jealously guarded by that body. It is true that the President receives the power to maintain the maximum strength only during the "present exigencies of the service, or until such time as Congress may hereafter otherwise direct." But this violation of the fundamental principle as to the separate functions of the executive, legislative, and judicial branches of the Government is none the less serious. The bill also breaks with the past in that it calls for a large increase of the standing army in what the Administration considers "a time of peace." Similarly important enlargements in the history of the regular army are to be found only during the wars with England, with the Confederacy, and with Spain.

When the naval appropriations waxed enormous at the close of the brief struggle with Spain, they were justly attributed to war expenditures. Now, in 1901, after two years of peace, the annual Naval Appropriation Bill is twenty-five millions larger than the one for 1900; and although only four new vessels are provided for, the total expenditure is to be not less than eighty millions of dollars. In other words, the sum asked for the next fiscal year is more than twice as large as that voted in 1898. Of this vast amount which the House Committee on Naval Affairs is willing to bestow upon the navy, some fifty millions are to go directly to the expansion of the service, twenty-five millions for the construction of ships already authorized, and the rest for repairs and the improvement of permanent depots, navy-yards, and construction plants. If this is not a long step in the direction of militarism, it is certainly an alarming symptom of the readiness of Congress to fasten large military burdens upon the country. Already the military and naval expenditures of the United States surpass those of Germany for her "nation in arms."

The statement made by Secretary Gage of the reasons why Congressman Hill's Gold Standard Bill should pass, has not been surpassed for clearness by anything that we have seen in the silver controversy. The substance of it is that confidence, like charity, begins at home. If the Government wants the holder of silver dollars to believe that they are equal in value to gold, the Government must begin by treating them as such. But what did the Government actually do? The House last March passed a bill making gold and silver dollars exchangeable for each other at the Treasury. The Senate struck that clause out and the bill passed without it. What was the public to infer from that change in the form of the bill? Evidently, that the Government itself doubted whether the silver dollar would at all times and under all circumstances be the equal of the gold one. This is the whole philosophy of the monetary situation to-day. The Government makes a distinction between silver and gold, and because it does so the financial community makes a distinction. The ordinary citizen does not know any difference between the two, but the bankers and money dealers stand ready to "turn in silver" to the Treasury, and keep back gold, at any time when the financial horizon looks squally; and they do so merely and solely because the Government, while receiving silver dollars at the back door in the form of taxes, refuses to redeem them at the front door in gold.

The salient points in the report of the Senate Finance Committee on the Tax Reduction Bill are the retention of the stamp tax on bank checks and the reduction of the tax on tobacco. Both of these changes are in accord with justice and sound principles of finance. The tax on bank checks is paid by those who have balances in banks; that is, by the well-to-do classes. The affixing of stamps on checks is not an annoyance, or not necessarily such. Anybody can procure the checks already stamped by paying a lump sum, after which the use of them is not more annoying than that of unstamped ones. The sum of $7,000,000 per annum is realized from this tax. The question for Congress to consider is whether this sum can be raised more easily and equitably in any other way. An impartial answer must be in the negative. This was one of the last of the civil-war imposts to be repealed. It might very properly have been retained then. On the other hand, the tax on tobacco is essentially a tax on the poor. The use of tobacco is common to all classes, the poor as well as the rich. Whether we call it a luxury or a necessity, the fact remains that the burden falls upon those who use tobacco, and that fully 90 per cent. of them are wage-earners. The rich man who smokes may use a more costly article, but the amount he consumes is usually not greater than that of the poor man. Consequently, it is an unequal tax in the sense that the burden is imposed not according to the ability of the citizen to bear it. On the other hand, it is optional with anybody to pay the tobacco tax or not. He can refrain from using the article, and thus avoid paying both the tax and the prime cost. In other words, it is a self-imposed tax, and for this reason there is much to be said in favor of retaining it in a moderate degree.

The further reduction of the tax on beer, additional to that which was made by the House, is very questionable. It testifies merely to the political pull of the brewers in nearly all the large cities of the Union. The lower tax will be so much money in their pockets. The consumer will not get any reduction in price by reason of the reduction of tax. A large number of stamp taxes are repealed by the Senate bill, including those on telegraph dispatches, express and freight receipts, promissory notes, bills of lading, and warehouse receipts. These are taxes where the annoyance and inconvenience overbalance the revenue they bring in. The same may be said of the stamp duties on proprietary medicines. All these ought to be swept away. We cannot see any good reason for retaining any part of them. The bill does retain the tax on medicines of which the formula is or purports to be a secret. It also retains the tax on perfumery and cosmetics. These are the small crumbs of the War Revenue Bill. They ought to be thrown into the dust heap with the other scraps. *De minimis non curat lex.*

A banquet of the American Protective Tariff League is announced for February 16 at the Waldorf-Astoria, and circulars have been sent around asking for subscriptions at fifteen dollars each. There be banquets and banquets, some for general purposes and some for special purposes. The special purpose of this banquet, as we are informed, is to promote the reappointment of Wilbur F. Wakeman as Appraiser of the Port of New York at the expiration of his present term. Apart from any question of high tariff or low tariff, this is an appointment not fit to be made. Mr. Wakeman entered the Appraiser's office absolutely destitute of the kind of knowledge an appraiser ought to have, and his mental characteristics are such that all the knowledge he has gained since has been a damage to himself and to the Government and to the merchants of New York. He has kept the Customhouse in hot water by the most erratic and insensate rulings. He has been constantly at variance with Collector Bidwell, who is just as stanch a protectionist as himself, and who has been one of the very best Collectors the port of New York has ever had. Wakeman has acted upon the theory that importation is a crime. This is a mental kink in his head which his superior officers, including the Board of General Appraisers and the Secretary of the Treasury, have been trying in vain to straighten out, but the only thing they have been able to do is to force him to resign the position of Secretary of the Protective Tariff League while holding that of Ap-

praiser of Customs, which was rightly considered by Secretary Gage as a scandal. Columns of matter have been published in the newspapers about his frivolous "hold-ups" and exasperating delays of goods belonging to honorable merchants who are members of this same Protective Tariff League that is now asked to participate in a fifteen-dollar dinner to promote Wakeman's reappointment.

After a careful study of the question of superannuated employees in the civil service, a remarkably competent committee of the Civil-Service Reform Association, Richard Henry Dana, William Dudley Foulke, and Silas W. Burt, unanimously recommends as the best remedy a life-insurance system on the deferred annuity plan, to which all employees must subscribe during the probation period. The policies are to be non-assignable, if the plan is adopted, and secured by deposits by the insuring companies in Government control. Details of the plan are to be worked out by a special commission, but the proposition itself has distinct merits which from the start commend it to most favorable consideration. The objections to a national system of civil pensions are too obvious to need restatement. The frightful abuses of the military pension list are arguments against it which cannot be talked away. A plan by which the office-holder who is to benefit by the annuity after retirement himself contributes towards the annuity, necessarily engenders a better spirit, and one of economy and self-help, far different in its effect upon the beneficiary from that created by the knowledge that the Government is to supply the pension. The committee's report and its further elaboration will render useless a stock argument against the merit system, which, by the way, has at present as little foundation in fact as most of the other criticisms. This is the charge that the service is already full of superannuated men because of the merit system. But as the latter did not go into effect until 1883, and the age of its appointees averaged less than thirty years, it is plain that any superannuated employees of to-day are chargeable to the spoils method of appointments only. The committee carefully went over all possible systems of pensions on this side of the ocean and on the other, and it is not probable that its plan can be improved upon. The only argument against it which occurs to us is the possibility of its leading to a demand for increased pay on the part of office-holders to make up for the annual payments on policies.

It is not true that the absent are always wrong. The Chinese were absent on Sunday evening when Bishop Potter said that they had been foully treated by so-called Christians in China—travellers, traders, promoters, and money-getters. He should have added soldiers, officers, and statesmen. "What we need to do first of all," said the Bishop, "is to convert the people we send to the Chinese." This was a centre shot, but there is another thing that needs to be done quite as much, and that is, to abate the unconscionable demands made upon that poverty-stricken people for money indemnity. As bearing on them there has been published by Johns Hopkins University an abstract of an address delivered there by Mr. Alfred E. Hippisley, an Englishman who has resided many years in China, in the office of the Imperial Customs under Sir Robert Hart. Mr. Hippisley shows by figures, with which he has become familiar by long experience, that China cannot pay even the smallest of the sums demanded of her. She had the greatest difficulty in raising the money for the Japanese indemnity in 1895. To do this she was obliged to mortgage her customs revenue up to the hilt. Her credit is not equal to borrowing the money, and even if she could float a new loan, she would inevitably make default of the interest, whereupon the Governments would foreclose and seize the country. Everything points to seizure now, since the longer the foreign occupation continues, the larger the demand for indemnity becomes.

As Oklahoma is pretty sure to become a State before long, the rest of the country is interested in finding out what are the chief elements in its population. On the presumption that the Legislature fairly represents the people, it appears that all sections of the country have made contributions. The larger part of the members were not born, as might have been expected, in the neighboring States of Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, and Texas. There are five natives of Ohio and as many of Indiana; three of Illinois and two of Wisconsin; while New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and Maine are each represented by one member. Kentucky also has one; and of the other Southern States Arkansas has contributed three and Missouri one. The occupations of the thirty-nine members of the Legislature furnish another indication that lawyers, in whatever part of the country they find themselves, are likely to come to the front; there are ten of them in the Legislature of this agricultural Territory, against eight business men and seven farmers. The indications, in spite of the fluctuations of the Republican vote since 1894, are that the admission of Oklahoma will be a safe Administration measure. Six years ago the Republicans cast 42 per cent. of the votes; in 1896, when the Democrats and Populists combined against and defeated them, 48 per cent.; but in 1898 they defeated the Democrats by a vote of 28,456 to 19,088, or 60 per cent. At the last election the Republicans lost some of this ground, their vote amounting to 38,253, or 52 per cent., a majority over the Democrats of 4,728. In the Territorial Legislature they now hold twenty-one seats, a majority over all of three, the Fusionists having elected ten members, the Democrats seven, and the Populists one.

It should not be overlooked that the death of Queen Victoria gives the established churches of England and Scotland a new head. In England the monarch's supremacy in things ecclesiastical is exercised chiefly in the appointments to episcopal sees—one such vacancy exists at present through the death of Dr. Creighton—and, although the Premier advises in such matters, the authority of the sovereign is by no means nominal. It is notorious, for instance, that Canon Liddon would have become a bishop but for royal disfavor. Within the Church of England there is a growing section which resents this intrusion of the secular arm, and especially protests against the unreality of the *congé d'élire*. The agitation for self-government is likely to be accelerated by the change in the person of the head. However correct may be the general belief that the new King has shaken off his earlier follies, there can be no doubt that his qualifications for any kind of control over the affairs of a religious organization are not equal to those of the late Queen. It will, therefore, not be surprising if his accession contributes to the spread of disestablishment principles within the Church itself.

That the French Ministry has not committed itself blindly to the new *Kulturkampf*, is shown by the publication, in two volumes, of elaborate statistics of the growth of the religious orders since 1850, and of their present wealth. From this survey it appears that in 1850 their properties were worth about $10,000,000, while to-day their ostensible property is at least $220,000,000, and their wealth held in trust, or otherwise concealed from the authorities, is estimated (a hostile estimate, it should be said) to be three times as much. What public service do the 3,216 religious houses of France perform? is the question that the Government with its Socialist allies will soon ask. To this it may be answered that three-quarters of the religious establishments maintain schools, that many care for orphans or do other works of charity. But the feeling is general in France, and shared by many of the secular clergy, that the orders are a charge on the State, and many of them hostile to republican institutions; and it is this feeling that is likely to prevail over arguments about the rights of private property, or the more sentimental considerations which the orders bring forward in their defence.

MORE TRUTH ABOUT THE PHILIPPINES.

That Americans, both as individuals and as a Government, have been guilty of the vice of "presumptuous judgment" concerning the Philippines, few of them any longer deny. The facts are too patent. As accurate prediction is the sure and crowning proof of a scientific theory, so falsified prophecies are the haunting accompaniment of slovenly guess-work. And in this Philippine fiasco all the leading actors stand self-confessed as surprised blunderers or lying prophets. President McKinley has innocently admitted that he "never dreamed" that there would be a Philippine insurrection against our rule. The ablest diplomat of the Paris Commission—we mean, of course, the Hon. Whitelaw Reid—thought the prospect of any native rising so "remote" as to be wholly negligible. Gen. Merritt flatly told our Peace Commissioners at Paris that there would be "no danger of conflict" if the United States took the islands. But why enlarge the list? All concerned are in the same boat. The event is so different from the anticipation that it is impossible to defend our Philippine policy as far-sighted. Moles in charge of the affair would have looked beyond their own noses just about as far as we have done. The whole nation, from President down, stands convicted in the eyes of the world of a "presumptuous judgment" concerning the Philippines. The problem before us was not what we thought it was; our attempted solution is now seen to be ludicrously inadequate.

We are beginning to see the reasons for some of the honest mistakes we have made. One of them has been an inordinate trust in the "man who has been there." Lord Palmerston's old gibe on this subject should have warned us. As he sarcastically explained in the House of Commons, the "man who has been there," knowing nothing of the language, history, habits, or real ideas of the natives, is usually loaded up with a mass of misinformation. How many of our officers in the Philippines speak Spanish? We are informed that only two of the entire number have ever so much as studied Tagal. Is it not evident, then, that they must rely upon native interpreters and go-betweens? Granting that such persons are not simply working and lying for the pay they get from Americans, how truthfully will they be apt to reflect the real sentiments of their people in arms? How correct a notion of the spirit of Washington's army at Morristown, and of the residents in the interior, could Gen. Howe have got from renegade Americans in his pay in New York?

Such queries are suggested with fresh force by a reading of the latest important book on the subject—'The Inhabitants of the Philippines' (Scribners). Its author, Mr. Frederic H. Sawyer, is an English engineer who has lived fourteen years in the Philippines. He knew Spanish well when he went there, and later acquired a knowledge of the Tagal language. Not a skilled writer, he sets forth in a blunt way the results of his prolonged and extensive personal observations. Let it be said at once that he is not an Anti-Imperialist. He thinks it eminently proper and desirable for the United States to seize and subdue the Philippines; only he insists that we have gone about the job in a bungling way. We have too readily taken the word of officers who have been only "a few weeks in Manila amongst sycophantic Mestizo-Americanistas." The really significant report of Messrs. Wilcox and Sargent, U. S. N., who travelled through North Luzon and reported what they saw, our Government ignored. The result is, says this Imperialist, that American rule in the Philippines has "begun unfortunately." It will "take a generation to efface" the hatred which the natives now feel for Americans. If some compromise be not reached, we shall need "a huge army to keep the natives down." "Unless some arrangement is come to with the natives, there can be no lasting peace."

The whole drift of those portions of Mr. Sawyer's book which deal with the American occupation is that we have been from the beginning misinformed and misled, and have gone on from one blunder to another. Our Paris Commissioners had the wool pulled over their eyes. The President was badly served by both civilians and soldiers to whom he looked for information and guidance. The consequence is, says Mr. Sawyer, a "wretched war that commenced February, 1899, and is still proceeding." "In it the Americans do not seem to me to have displayed the resourcefulness and adaptability one would have expected from them." The soldiers were "good fighting-men," but in Manila their "daily scenes of drunkenness and debauchery have filled the quiet natives with alarm and horror," while the army has brought "in its train a flood of cosmopolitan harlotry." Gen. Otis had no authority, and frittered away his time. Judge Taft "seems to have inherited the cheerful optimism" of his predecessors, reporting the insurrection "ended" with a like blind disregard of the facts.

The recent roseate report of the Philippine Commission was dated November 30, 1900. Secretary Root must have had it in his hands at least three weeks. Why did he withhold it from Congress? Did he want to get the Army Bill through first under fear of military disasters? Just after having got his 100,000 men, does it not look a little strange to tell Congress that the time has come to set up a civil government, and to repress "disturbances" by the local native police? We make no insinuations. We ask only for information. The thing looks queer. Then why should there be such a sudden demand for the passage of the Spooner resolution? That is said to furnish the authority for the kind of civil government now needed in the Philippines. But the very first sentence of the Spooner resolution reads: "When all insurrection against the United States . . . shall have been *completely* suppressed, etc." Nobody maintains that this is yet the case. Secretary Root cannot, for otherwise his asking for an army of 100,000 men would have been under false pretences. Judge Taft cannot, for he deftly withdraws his famous prediction that all would be over within sixty days after the reëlection of McKinley. He writes now to Mr. Root that when, in accordance with "your cable direction," he predicted that the end would come in two months' time, he did not think he should live to have to confess that the insurrection would last "for a somewhat longer period." The reason he gives for this handsome withdrawal of his campaign prediction is that "two unfortunate reverses" of our troops made the insurgent leaders "more defiant and boastful." These were the petty affairs at Siniloan and Marinduque. In the first, twenty-four officers and men were killed; in the second, Capt. Shields and fifty-one men were captured, but afterwards released. Evidently these are mere pin-pricks in a war in which 60,000 men are engaged; yet Judge Taft alleges them as the sufficient explanation of the failure of his magnificent prediction. Perhaps, however, this is only his way of saying that he is ashamed of having made it at all, "in reply to your cabled direction."

The most pointed questions in all this business relate to the friars. It is evident that the Administration has got itself into an *impasse* in that matter. By article viii. of the Treaty of Paris we are bound to maintain the property rights of the religious orders. Judge Taft has looked into their titles, and found them perfect. The friars legally own, he reports, some 403,000 acres of land, exclusive of buildings, etc. The natural thing to do would be, of course, to reinstate the religious orders in possession of their property. This was, apparently, the first intention of the President. His Catholic agent in the Philippines, Archbishop Chapelle, in an interview with a Dominican Provincial, printed in the Manila *Progreso* of January 14, 1900, said that the friars had been needlessly alarmed; that he came to the country with the best disposition towards them; and that, when they were restored to their parishes, they would be regarded as "American institutions and elements of order."

The Philippine Commission, however, after taking pains to arrive at the real

native opinion, discovers that the restoration of the friars is simply impossible. Their legal right is complete; we are bound by treaty obligation to support it; yet the thing cannot be done. It would inflame the insurrection into tenfold fury. What, then, is to be done? Buy the friars off, says Judge Taft. They will sell out at a "satisfactory price"—he seems not to dare to say how large. He does say, though, that the United States, not the island revenues, will have to furnish the money. Here we are, then, face to face with a most ugly difficulty which our Paris Commissioners, *d'un cœur léger*, foisted upon us. The case has been forcibly put, in its awkward alternatives, by the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon. He writes:

"(1.) There is neither Constitutional nor legal provision by which we can molest these ancient titles, but a distinct prohibition of such interference except by making full compensation. Archbishop Chapelle is understood to have named $20,000,000 as a price at which the several orders might be willing to commute their claims. (2.) Supposing the Constitutional and legal difficulties removed, under the novel doctrine that we have the right to rule these islands as an absolute despotism, there is not a leading politician of any party who would dare to lift a hand either to infringe these titles, or to indemnify the Roman missionary orders with enormous cash endowments out of the National Treasury. (3.) Supposing Constitutional and legal and political difficulties all obviated, we have bound ourselves by treaty with the ancient tyrant of the islands that we will perpetuate the worst of its tyranny. Is there any way out from this trouble, either for ourselves, or for the islanders? I can see one way, and only one."

We suppose Dr. Bacon means withdrawal from the islands. That, at any rate, is the "bountiful answer" which fits all Philippine questions.

THE PROPOSED BANK TAX.

Many outrages have been inflicted on the State of New York in the name of reform, and the proposal to equalize burdens by nearly doubling the taxes now borne by both national and State banks is one of the worst of them. It is a simple scheme of confiscation. Every one who knows anything about the subject knows that the banks, as a whole, now pay much more than an equitable share of the tax on personal property. The amount of their capital and surplus is known, and it cannot be falsely reported or concealed. Government bonds are exempt from taxation; but the courts have contrived to hold that they are not exempt when they form part of the capital of the bank. As a matter of fact, the personal property of the banks of the State is assessed as fully as real estate, and in the city of New York it is assessed at a higher rate than real estate. The National Banking Act provides that "the taxation shall not be at a greater rate than is made or assessed upon other moneyed capital in the hands of individual citizens." The Banking Law of the State of New York contains a like provision. Both are openly, persistently, and outrageously violated. No individuals, except perhaps executors and women who are caught in the toils of the law, are assessed at anything like the rate which is imposed on banking capital, nor could they pay their taxes if they were. Probably there are very few assessments of banking capital now made which are legal, and if the bill now before the Legislature is enacted, there will be none. For this bill proposes to levy, in addition to all the present local taxes, a tax of one per cent. on the capital, surplus, and undivided profits of every bank. Such a tax might be endured by a stockholder who was rich, just as he might endure any other loss, but it spells ruin for many of the smaller banks, which have now all they can do to "make strap and buckle meet."

The State of Pennsylvania adjoins for hundreds of miles the State of New York, and commerce pays no attention to State lines. In the State of Pennsylvania banks pay a tax of four-tenths of one per cent. In New York they pay three or four times as much, and it is easy to see that they have hard work to meet outside competitors when they are near the State line. Were a tax of one per cent. added to their present burdens, they could not meet this competition. They would have to distribute their surplus, or give up their charters and become private banks, or go out of business altogether. Some banks are already considering these alternatives. To a certain extent these conditions exist in the city of New York. It would be inconvenient and expensive to transfer banking capital to New Jersey; but it might be less expensive than to attempt to use it in New York, if present burdens are to be increased. It would be undesirable to distribute to stockholders that part of banking capital which is called surplus; but it might be less undesirable than to have it dissipated in paying taxes. It would be a hardship were incorporated banks compelled to transform themselves into private bankers; but it might be less of a misfortune than for them to withdraw from business.

It is well known that, taking the towns and cities of the State, the banks pay from 25 to 75 per cent. of the total personalty tax. In a city of medium size, near the Pennsylvania line, there are two banks which pay 43 per cent. of this tax. The women of the city—some of them widows of railroad men killed in discharging their duties, who have been so foolish as to invest the insurance paid on their husbands' lives in mortgages—pay 17 per cent. of this tax. The men of the city pay 15 per cent. of it. A proposal to increase the tax paid by widows of railroad engineers on mortgages held by them would not impress the public as equitable. It is quite as much so, however, as the proposed bank tax. One of the banks in the city referred to pays taxes amounting to 5⅛ per cent. on its capital, and over 2½ per cent. on its capital and surplus. Its present city, county, and State taxes amount to about 1½ per cent. on capital and surplus; the proposed tax would increase this by two-thirds. Were it enacted, the two banks in that city would pay more than 60 per cent. of the whole tax on personal property.

The number of banks, national and State, is small, and that of their stockholders not very large. Bankers, as a rule, have not made it a practice to send money to Albany to promote or to prevent legislation; their only resource is in appeals to reason and justice. On the other hand, attacks on the "money power," open or covert, are supposed to be very effective with the people. The farmers are told that they are to be exempted from all direct State taxation, and that the banks are to make up the deficiency. A very large part of it would be made up in the city of New York. The 62,000 voters of the State Grange are expected to be enthusiastic and unanimous in support of this bill, and they far outnumber the stockholders of banks. Whether they outnumber the independent voters, who change the political complexion of this State when their reason is appealed to and their sense of justice aroused, is another question.

Whether expedient from a party point of view or not, such measures as this are economically pernicious. New York is a great commercial and manufacturing State, requiring the most copious banking facilities. It is hardly necessary to say that enough hindrances to its industry and trade are already provided by Government. To contract its banking facilities—for such in the long run must be the effect of overtaxation—is simply killing the goose that lays the golden eggs. The banks ask no favors, and it is safe to say that they will get none. But they do ask that, in view of the present outrageous inequalities and burdens of their taxation, whatever change is made shall be in the direction of justice, and not further away from it. Doubtless they could get satisfactory treatment by paying for it; but their proper course is to fight this bill in the Legislature, and, if beaten there, to fight it in the courts. In doing so, they will be contending for their own interests no more than for those of the whole community.

THE INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT ACT.

A public document of more than usual interest is the report of the Commissioner of Labor in response to the resolution of the Senate, of January 23, 1900, directing that official to "investi-

gate the effect upon labor, production, and wages of the International Copyright Act, approved March 3, 1891, and report the results of his inquiries." Such results as were obtainable are set out in a pamphlet of ninety-nine pages, of which the last eleven pages consist of a republication of the copyright laws in force. Of the remaining text, seventy-seven pages contain verbatim statements from publishers, leading printers, the American Copyright League, etc., giving opinions, pro and con, as to the value and effect of the act in question, and less than six pages additional are devoted to an explanation of the methods used in making this inquiry, with the Commissioner's summing up of such evidence as he has succeeded in collecting.

Tables are printed showing (a) the number of copyright entries, and amount of fees applied, from July 10, 1870, to December 31, 1900; (b) the number of entries of foreign and United States productions, respectively, and the fees for the same from July 1, 1895, to December 31, 1900; and (c) the number of articles deposited at the Copyright Office during the last three fiscal years. In this last table the articles are arranged by classes, but no distinction has been made between productions of foreign authorship and works by native authors, so that it is difficult to see how any deductions can rightly be made from these tables as to the effect of the law upon the number of entries made or articles deposited. It is assumed that one effect of the law has been greatly to increase the number of copyright entries, because "the year 1890 (that immediately preceding the passage of the act) shows an increase of but 1,813 entries over the number for 1889, while the year 1891 shows an increase over 1890 of 6,119 entries, although the act did not become operative until July 1 of that year." A careful examination, however, of the table of entries and fees, from 1870 down, shows such noticeable fluctuations that it is doubtful if such an assumption can safely be made. Unfortunately, no exact figures are available for the foreign and United States entries, respectively, up to July 1, 1897, but for the three calendar years following the entries are: 1898, foreign, 7,779, United States, 69,095; 1899, foreign, 8,122, United States, 78,370; 1900, foreign, 8,478, United States, 89,489, while the increase in the entries, foreign and United States, respectively, for the last two years was: 1899, foreign, 343, United States, 9,275; 1900, foreign, 356, United States, 11,119, showing that, of the yearly increase, the foreign entries made a very small proportion. It is probable that, of the total increase from 1890 to 1891, a larger percentage was due to entries for foreign productions, but, even so, it was probably a small proportion of the total increase of 6,119; and up to 1900, inclusive, the highest number of entries for the productions of foreign authors, etc., in any one year since the act went into force, July 1, 1891, was only 8,478.

The Commissioner explains that, on its becoming apparent that detailed statistical information of the character contemplated by the resolution could not be secured, an endeavor was made to obtain expressions of opinion from the class of people whose conclusions would be of most value—publishers, printers, and the official members of printing unions and allied trades-unions—by addressing to them a series of seven questions designed to bring out the views of the persons and establishments to whom they were submitted, regarding the general results of the law as affecting labor and production. Altogether, seventy responses were received, of which fifty-five are set down as regarding the law and its results more or less favorably, while fifteen consider it detrimental.

Commissioner Wright points out that the clause requiring the manufacture in the United States of copyright works, the feature of the law directly affecting "labor, production, and wages," was adopted at the instance of the typographical unions; but although prominent members of the International Typographical Union in several principal cities were personally interviewed, and requested to submit facts and their own views regarding the beneficial or detrimental effects of the act, only oral statements could be obtained from some of them to the effect "that, in their opinion, the law has been of no real benefit to printers or allied craftsmen; that the 'manufacturing clause' of the law, requiring copyrighted works of foreign authors to be printed from type set, or from plates made from type set in the United States, is violated to a considerable extent by the fraudulent importation from Europe of stereotype plates, which are used for the printing of such works in the United States; and that the effect of the law is to confine the labor of production of each copyrighted work to the employees of the single establishment to whom the monopoly of publication is secured under the law, whereas, were it not for the law, the works of many foreign authors would be published by several different establishments, thus giving employment to a largely increased number of operatives." The Commissioner adds that effort was made to secure definite statements giving instances of violation of the "manufacturing clause," but none could be obtained, and no expression of views beyond oral ones, such as quoted, could be secured.

It is to be presumed that the statement that, were it not for the existing law, the works of many foreign authors would be published by several different establishments, thus giving employment to a largely increased number of operatives, is made in remembrance of the old times of literary piracy, when there was a possibility of free scrambling for the works of popular foreign authors; but the document under consideration contains evidence from most competent sources that the competition this very scramble induced led to cheap work, and consequently narrowed the compensation earned by printers as compared with that obtained through the higher quality of book production under the protection of the copyright law.

The questions sent out were as follows: (1.) Has the international copyright law been detrimental or beneficial to (a) publishers or book manufacturers; (b) compositors, pressmen, bookbinders, and employees generally; (c) American authors; (d) foreign authors; (e) the book-purchasing public? (2.) In what respects has the law been detrimental or beneficial to each of the above-mentioned classes? (3.) Has the effect of the law been to increase or to reduce the selling price of books? About how much per cent.? (4.) Was "piracy," as practised prior to the enactment of the international copyright law, beneficial or injurious to printers or publishers? (5.) Do American and European publishers exchange stereotype plates, or are European plates used to any extent in the production of books in America? (6.) What is your general opinion as to the operation and effect of the international copyright law? (7.) In what respects do you think the law in question should be amended or changed?

The responses to these questions indicate, according to the summary, that a large majority of the establishments interviewed heartily favor the law, believing it to be highly beneficial in its general operation and effect, although some of them criticise certain of its features, and express their views as to amendments of the law that are deemed desirable. On the other hand, "a comparatively small but highly respectable number" of establishments are said to be "utterly opposed to the law," believing it to be pernicious in practice and wrong in principle.

Whether favorable or adverse to the law, the individuals or firms represented favor certain changes in the copyright laws now in force, the principal alterations proposed being summarized as follows:

"(1.) It is believed by many publishers that the 'manufacturing clause,' requiring the manufacture wholly within the United States of copyrighted books, photographs, chromos, or lithographs, whether the work of residents or non-residents, should be abrogated.

"(2.) That the requirement of publication of copyright works in the United States not later than the date of their publication in any other country (which has the effect of requiring simultaneous publication on both sides of the Atlantic of the works of English [and American] authors) should be changed so as to allow a reasonable time to elapse between publication abroad and at home.

"(3.) That the term of existence of copy-

right should be extended beyond the limited period now granted.

"(4.) That the publication in the United States of unauthorized translations of copyrighted books of foreigners other than English should be prohibited."

This last proposition would seem to be adequately met by the provision in the present law, Revised Statutes, section 4952, as amended by the act of March 3, 1891, reading as follows: "And authors or their assigns shall have exclusive right to dramatize or translate any of their works for which copyright shall have been obtained under the laws of the United States." What is desired, apparently, is that, in the case of books in foreign languages not now copyrighted in the United States by reason of the type-setting stipulation, the author or assignee should be allowed to secure copyright on an authorized English translation, to the exclusion of any unauthorized translation into English.

Thanks are due to Commissioner Wright for having elicited and brought together the very interesting and valuable opinions on this important subject, printed in his report, and we hope in a subsequent article to present a collated summary of them.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

To get some kind of continuity of method and ideal into our polymorphous system of education is certainly an urgent necessity. Consequently, President Low's recent effort to bring Columbia into closer touch with the public-school system by permitting the substitution of an extra quantum of mathematics in lieu of the usual Latin requirement for admission—though by no means a new attempt to fill up the gap that exists between the two earlier stages of our system—deserves serious attention. His recommendation will certainly be cited and appealed to as a precedent by lesser colleges and universities; and in many a Western faculty Columbia and Cornell will be held up as bright examples of modern tendencies in education at the East.

The want of continuity between our elementary and our higher education which this recommendation of President Low's seeks to supply, is the result of the peculiar growth of our educational system. The public school and the college were primarily designed to meet quite different social and intellectual conditions. The original ideal of the one was the perfect citizen; of the other, the well-trained minister of the gospel, and incidentally the perfect gentleman. The one is modern, and a part of that political creed which was kept so bright during the last century, but is getting somewhat tarnished now, viz., All men are politically equal. The other is mediæval, and is based upon the intellectual division of men into lay and cleric. The one has always retained its democratic features; the other has not yet got rid of the earmark of its aristocratic origin.

In its earlier history the academy, not the public school, was the dominant influence in our elementary education, and the elementary and higher ideals did not so loudly clash. But, as the influence of the academy has grown weaker, the strength and pervasiveness of the public school have grown greater, until now the latter is become the dominant factor, and we have before us the problem of articulating the public school with the college. It is no easy task. Western universities (most of them are really colleges), growing up under local conditions and holding chiefly utilitarian or scientific ideals before them, have not been vexed by the problem, but our stronger Eastern universities and colleges have it still to work out. While these institutions have met the modern demand for scientific training, they have also sought to retain their ideals of culture, and most of them have succeeded in the effort. The modern public school, being nearer to the popular heart, has sacrificed ideals of culture to those of science, so that while the ordinary public schools can send up to the college or university students prepared to continue their education along scientific lines, most of them are unable to furnish the necessary propædeutic for culture. Hence a lack of continuity between the two.

President Low's idea of a solution is simply and frankly to follow Western experience: to unify the two along the line of the physical sciences and utilitarian aims, a line of least resistance, and let the culture go. This is merely a robbing of Peter to pay Paul. Peter's fate need not give the public much anxiety, as it is hardly likely that President Low's recommendation will be followed by the stronger universities and colleges of the East, and Western universities are already beginning to learn that there must be something in education besides science, if it is to be at all adequate to modern needs. But his proposal calls sharply to our attention the need of an elementary discipline of culture which, while being modern in content, scientific in method, catholic in ideal, practical in effect, shall also be such an elementary discipline as will naturally and easily adjust itself to the higher discipline of culture imparted in our universities and colleges.

English is the only subject which can fulfil these conditions; but English is unfortunately a discipline whose value is not yet clearly recognized by the public, either lay or academic. If, in casting about for such a connecting link, our attention is directed to our own language and literature, we sadly shake our heads, for we see clearly that our present methods of studying English do not yield us what we want, and we naturally conclude that the subject itself is not broad enough or serious enough to supply the place of elementary classics. Nor is it, as now taught: its principles are dogmatic, not scientific; its rules are arbitrary, not empiric; its judgments are emotional, not rational; its teachers are many of them untrained and incompetent; and its educational machinery is not yet developed.

We are strengthened in our conclusion as to the inadequacy of English as an elementary discipline of culture by the opinions of the last generation of literary critics, who were sadly convinced of our literature's lack of "high seriousness." We have not yet found out that these somewhat pretentious arraignments were made by men who were quite ignorant of English—men whose notions of literature and language were those of the sixteenth century. These imposing judgments still weigh upon us; they are so soberly positive, so speciously disinterested, so calmly classic, that we can hardly believe them wrong. So we treat the question as a settled one. We go on teaching our language according to antiquated and unscientific methods hopelessly at variance with modern thinking, and revamping Renaissance judgments of our literature hopelessly at variance with the simple facts of its life and history. Thus, when we are forced to the conclusion that our classical machinery of elementary culture is inadequate to modern intellectual life and to our modern educational conditions, we think that we must abandon culture, at least elementary culture, altogether, and devote the earlier years of training to a preparation for the pursuit of science. Small wonder if those of us who cannot ignore the value of culture are thus compelled to oppose the development of science as the only means of retaining what culture there is in our educational system.

THE NEW KING'S DIFFICULTIES.

First among the difficulties which the new King of England has to confront may be considered those that are personal. "Woe to the man who comes after the King!" says the proverb. Double woe to the King who comes after the Queen—such a Queen as Victoria. The passing of her immemorial dignity and prestige would make the rôle of any successor a painful one, by sheer contrast, at first. As for the character and aptitudes of the King, it would be idle to deny that the "fatal shadows" of his reputation as Prince of Wales walk by him still. Everybody is, of course, turning for historic comfort to the example of Henry V., whose youth had "faulty wandered and irregular," but who became a moral and puissant monarch. Harry of Monmouth, however, reached the throne and "turned away his former self" at the age of twenty-

six. It is a different matter becoming King at sixty.

At the same time, it is only fair to say that, in his princely function, as distinct from his private life, King Edward VII. has been entirely correct. He has won high praise in this regard even from English radicals. Frederic Harrison and Mr. Morley, for example, have spoken of his wholly proper and praiseworthy conception and discharge of his public duties. What they meant was that he bore himself as the heir apparent should in a Constitutional monarchy. He had, or expressed, no political opinions. As between parties he knew no choice. He never attempted to influence legislation by Parliament. As a smiling Prince, he officiated at endless public ceremonials and festival occasions without once making a slip in speech or bearing. One feels like making an exception of his effusive greeting of Cecil Rhodes in public when that raider came to England to stand trial. If the royal sympathies were wholly personal in that matter, they might better have been kept for private manifestation. But when all is said, there can be no question that the new King will enter upon his reign perfectly instructed in the rights and duties of an English sovereign.

His more serious difficulties will be found, not in the King, but in the kingdom. Great Britain turned the century distinctly under a cloud. Her immediate embarrassments are considerable, but it is the future to which her leading statesmen and industrial authorities look with an apprehension which they do not conceal. They dread lest the conditions which carried England to the pitch of prosperity and greatness in the nineteenth century have so changed and are changing that a decline must set in. When men so diverse as Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Rosebery, and financial and commercial organs of opinion of all shades, publicly warn Englishmen that their trade has passed its perihelion, and that rivals are more and more oustripping them in the race for industrial supremacy, it is not strange that nervousness and even pessimism mark the attitude of England confronting the new century.

In how sharp contrast all this is with the early and middle years of Victoria's reign, a glance backward is enough to show. English manufactures and commerce had had two mighty forward impulses during the past hundred years. The first came at the close of the Napoleonic wars. The Continent was prostrate, and unravaged England pressed rapidly to the front. Later came the still more remarkable expansion of commerce when England had the luck, or foresight, alone among the nations, to embrace free trade. Every wave of the sea rolled wealth upon her. Her merchants and manufacturers made Liverpool and London the centre to which the trade and finance of the whole world gravitated. And the fiscal policy of freedom was but a part of the great Liberal movement which bore English life and government forward upon its swelling tide. Mr. Gladstone wrote in 1887, in review of the half-century marked by the Queen's Jubilee, that the period had been "in the main a process of setting free the individual man." That date, 1887, may hereafter come to be regarded as England's grand climacteric. Since then have come the murmurs about the weary Titan, and the foreboding voices have swollen to the chorus which has been sounding in our ears of late.

Still, the progress of nations has always been characterized by checks and fresh starts, and in all such matters we must heed the poet's injunction to

> "——remember how the course of Time will swerve,
> Crook, and turn upon itself in many a backward-streaming curve."

England's resources are yet vast and her power and pride unbroken. It is not actual change and loss so much as the fear of them by which thoughtful Englishmen are troubled. We are simply pointing out that it is King Edward's misfortune to come to the throne in an atmosphere of vague despondency, rather than in that air of buoyant hope which went so well with the fresh young life of the Queen of 1837. Future reality may give the lie to present apprehensions. Wielding his mother's sceptre, the King may prove as great a friend and promoter of peace as she was, though it is hard to see how he can make good her dynastic authority and influence with so many of the reigning houses of Europe. Difficulties, many and grave, undoubtedly confront King Edward and the statesmen councillors who must guide the destinies of Great Britain; but to the manly spirit, to prescient statecraft, difficulties are but the measure of effort, and may become the measure of triumph.

A FEW FRENCH SPEECH SOUNDS.

RUTGERS COLLEGE, January 12, 1901.

It was my good fortune, last month, taking flight from the wear and tear of the winter examinations, to pay our big sister Columbia a brief visit. You remember that she welcomed us, the public, with open arms, to hear Monsieur Coquelin address the university on the subject of "Art and the Comedian."

I had come, it must be confessed, not for the purpose of soaring on the wings of the imagination into the realms of art, but largely for the very unimaginative object of listening to the speaker's pronunciation. Everybody pronounces, after a fashion, and everything is grist to the phonetic mill. So the eagerness to analyze "any old" pronunciation, begging the famous actor's pardon, rises higher and higher, and has already flooded the field of philology. As Gildersleeve said, if my memory serves me correctly, in his address before the Philological Congress at Philadelphia on "Occultations and Mutilations of Philology" (in the words of his paraphrase)—but in his own inimitable way, with just that touch of genial irony that adds zest—one may as a last resource always arouse the flagging interest of the modern philologist by introducing the subject of phonetics.

It is a difficult task to describe an unfamiliar speech sound so as to convey a correct impression to the ear of the reader not versed in phonetic lore. Let one state at length its formation by the speech organs, compare it with familiar sounds, and finally enumerate the constituent elements of the complex sound wave—and the last may be done to a very limited extent—all these expedients will probably fail to produce the correct effect on his auditory nerve. Still more crudely, one may appropriate the terminology of the fine arts. Indeed, the French symbolists assure us that sound has color. It is interesting to think of the possibilities along this line; for instance, the comparatively low rate of ether vibration which we call red might correspond to the slower atmospheric vibrations, and in the same manner the blue, on the opposite side of the spectrum, to the more rapid sound waves, let us say German *u* and *i* respectively. I fear, however, that it will be necessary to agree upon an arbitrary convention, for some of our sound colorists tell us that *i* is red, others that it is blue. So striking a disagreement of doctors is likely to prevent advance along this line.

The words of Monsieur Coquelin's title, "L'Art et le Comédien," were spoken distinctly, with a characteristically French prolongation of the vowel in *art*, followed by a gentle choking sound which serves the Parisian as an *r*. It seemed as though for a space and a half of time the voice, like a bird, hovered in mid air before swooping swiftly down. The hover, you will understand, is the vowel, and the swoop the rapid succession of sounds that followed. With what pleasure the ear clings to those none too frequent long vowels of modern French! Let the grammarian say anathema, and prove to us by citations from this and that authority that they should be no longer than our English short vowels; they who take sufficient interest in French accent, in the popular use of the term, to read thus far, either have already heard, or, barring accidents, will some time hear, on the soil of northern France, that same trumpet tone of the lengthened vowel. You know what a Yankee drawl is; it represents deliberation, sound judgment, stubbornness; it is a shibboleth to some, but music in the ears of one New England bred. It is this frequent drawl, as I have heard it in the rural districts of Maine and New Hampshire, that comes closest to the occasional long vowel of French, and indicates perhaps the strain of Dutch blood found in Celtic veins, that strange intermixture of fire and water which constitutes the Frenchman.

The *r* which was heard in Monsieur Coquelin's discourse was neither the English nor yet the Italian sound, once used exclusively in France, but one which is known as uvular, velar, guttural, *grasseyée*, or, in plain English, fat, but for which none of these terms is adequate. Uvular *r* comes nearest to hitting it, but there is a trilled and an untrilled

variety, which this denomination does not distinguish. I was unable to decide, from where I sat, which of these was employed by the speaker, but presume the former. The uvular character is common to both. The term *grasseyée* was originally applied to the trill, and later transferred to the smooth liquid. The former is spoken in most French cities; both are general over large parts of Germany. The latter resembles, in its lack of trill, our initial *r*, as in *rose;* it would not be badly described as a smooth or untrilled uvular *r*. As one of my students remarked, it sounds a little like a *w*, as in *wed*, for instance. It adds to speech a liquid richness that familiarity renders pleasing, attractive even.

The Association Phonétique has an interesting way of indicating this delicious sound: take a capital r, R; invert it, ʁ; now hold this before a mirror and copy. One may imagine what deep roots the phonetic fad has sent down into the minds of its devotees to survive this sort of thing. Is it, then, surprising that the fiery darts of Professor Peck have not yet quite consumed them? Yet with four distinct *r*'s claiming recognition, not including the four voiceless varieties of these, is it strange that the ordinary right-side-up, left-side-left letters were found insufficient for the emergency? It was meet that the odder symbols should be assigned to the younger members of the phonetic alphabet.

In France the uvular *r* is of recent origin. To be sure, in the sixteenth century there was in Paris a popular attempt to get rid of the strenuous trill, and for a time it was reduced to a sort of *z* sound. The Parisians said *pèse* and *mèse* for *père* and *mère*, but the rest of the nation was against them, and so they ultimately abandoned it save in a few words; *chaire*, for instance, became *chaise* in its popular signification, and remained so. Again, in the eighteenth century the firm lingual trill became in Paris a more gentle uvular trill; however, some say that the dainty *précieuses* of King Louis's time were instrumental in this change. Be this as it may, in the nineteenth century this fluttering sound, like a gurgling brook, runs into a smoothly flowing stream, unbroken by a ripple. But, just as the French poet and dramatist, particularly the former, are still fettered by the bonds of tradition, so the conscientious actor still strives to perpetuate a more conservative pronunciation and hence to employ the lingual *r*. Therefore, I fully expected to hear the latter from the lips of Monsieur Coquelin—that is, in French stage parlance, to hear him *vibrate*.

Legouvé *fils* illustrates the value set upon this vibration, in his "L'Art de la Lecture," by the following anecdote. A famous actor once described to him the strange way in which he had gotten rid of his fat *r*. He was young and talented, and was seeking at one and the same time two ends which, although equally desirable, were equally difficult of attainment, namely, the tongue-trilled *r* and the hand of a young girl of whom he was passionately enamoured. Six months of labor had brought him no greater success in one case than in the other. "L'*r* s'obstinait à rester dans la gorge, et la demoiselle à rester demoiselle." At last one fine day, or rather *evening*, after beseeching her and uttering tender vows for an hour, he touches her hard heart; the damsel says yes! Wild with joy, he leaps down the stairway four stairs at a stride, and, on passing the janitor's room, hurls at him sonorously, triumphantly: "Cordon, s'il vous plaît!"—when, what is his surprise to hear the *r* in *cordon* sound with as pure a vibration as that of the Italian *r*. Seized with sudden fear (for belike it is but a happy chance), he repeats, with the same success. There can be no doubt about it. The trilled *r* is his! And home he goes, repeating all along the way, for he was in mortal terror of losing his recent acquisition, "Cordon, s'il vous plaît! Cordon, s'il vous plaît!" Suddenly another significant event! At the turn of a street there comes forth from the sewer and runs right under his feet an enormous rat! Ha, a rat! another *r*! He adds this to the first and intermingles them. He shouts them out together. "Un rat! Cordon! Cordon! Un gros rat! Cordon! un gros rat! un gros rat!" 'Et les *r* roulent et la rue en retentit!' And he goes home victorious. He has conquered two rebels, love and *vibration*.

I do not doubt that Monsieur Coquelin *vibrates* on the stage, but it is evident that his natural *r* is now that of Paris, and that all his dramatic training has not been able to eradicate it. One does not expect, even in the natural speech of the man or woman trained for the French stage, the provincialisms of pronunciation which are found at times in *conférenciers* and *critiques* of the highest repute, such as Brunetière and Larroumet; and yet the city dialect has in this one respect, at any rate, stamped itself unmistakably upon Monsieur Coquelin. The educated Londoner rarely escapes all traces of Cockney taint, blissfully ignorant though he be thereof; his *day* has frequently a tinge of *die*, and his *boat* of *bout*. No more may the Parisian unpremeditatedly voice the sunny trill and thrill of the Italian *r* and of the fields of France. Why should we expect him to? No man *can* escape altogether the influence of his environment, even of his phonetic environment; indeed, the latter is a product of the former, so that not only does the speech of those around us model ours, but still more subtly do those influences which have gradually guided speech sounds towards a more or less stable goal, strive constantly to hold their own, in so far as they have attained this goal. Thus, the conditions found in a great city are extreme; they establish special laws of sound development. A world city is a law unto itself along all lines, intellectual and emotional, phonetic and kinetic.

Thanks to the *moutonnier* character of the French, the phonetic influence of Paris is greater than that of London; so, while one may easily offend a Londoner by intimating that his pronunciation betrays his origin, one flatters a Frenchman by attributing to him a Parisian accent. Nevertheless, "Paris is not France," and while there is, even within the city, a strong conservatism which still employs the cultured speech of other days, in some provincial cities, especially along the Loire—in Orléans, in Tours, in Blois, ancient homes of royalty—this is still more general.

They who teach this pronunciation, be they to the manner born or no, are constantly exposed to the danger of exaggerating distinctions. Time and again they find it necessary to insist that *a, ai, e, eu, o* have at least two clearly defined sounds in French; thus, *la* and *pas, gai* and *mai, nez* and *mets, neuf* and *peu, rose* and *mort*. In order to impress this fact, and to make the contrast more perceptible to the untrained ear, they magnify it. For the *e* of *fête*, there is perhaps substituted a more open sound, approaching the *ä* in German *Käse*. The unphonetic reader will readily observe a difference, if he can succeed in getting the two together in their native purity. The same danger lurks in the *o* of *hotte* and *hôte*. As for the two close sounds, *é* and *ô*, as in *lé* and *tôt*, they are rarely acquired by an American adult, and are utterly impossible to most of us; certainly there is little danger of our making them too close, unless we push them to the point of *lie* and *tout*. This is precisely what is done by a good friend of mine, who has spent some years in close intimacy with French boys in Paris, and, after all, it is a closer approximation than one usually hears. There is a tendency, also, to separate too widely the *a* and *â*, and thus *patte* and *pâle* are converted into *Pat* and *Paul*, approximately. One actually hears something very much like this in certain parts of France; but, on the other hand, the distinction between the two is entirely lost with many Parisians, and a compromise sound, much like our *a* in *part*, is substituted for both.

Monsieur Coquelin's speech avoided such extremes, however; his vowels were clearly but not pedantically differentiated. For this very reason, it is a pleasant and a helpful thing for the teacher or student of French to listen, either here or *outre mer*, to the speech of those who represent the traditions of the French stage, and therefore the best traditions of the language; it is certainly more likely to improve the "French accent" than indiscriminate association with the natives. It is difficult to maintain intact that which has been acquired in language, even in one's vernacular. Several years spent abroad sometimes affect quite unconsciously but profoundly the pronunciation; I recall the case of an Italian residence of ten odd years producing this effect. Even one or two years' foreign study is sufficient to cause subtle phonetic modifications which are none the less appreciable and persistent. We who have gone mad on speech sounds are therefore glad of the opportunity, while awaiting patiently or otherwise a larger one, to hear a pure French, fresh from the soil, such as is afforded us by the advent of a great French actor.

EDWIN B. DAVIS.

ON THE MAKING OF A NATIONAL GALLERY.

LONDON, December 20, 1900.

Rumor has reached England of a movement to establish a National Gallery in the United States. How much truth is in it, I cannot easily find out at this distance, but I hope there is some foundation in fact, so many are the possibilities presented by such a scheme. A National Gallery, started at this late date, could profit by the errors and follies of a century of almost universal national-gallery mismanagement.

In one sense America is as well provided as many European countries. For if Germany has the collections of Berlin, Dresden, and Munich; if Edinburgh and Dublin, no less than London, possess their nationally supported art institutions; if Florence and

Venice have totally eclipsed Rome; if every provincial town in France makes an attempt, and often a very interesting attempt, to set up a Louvre and a Luxembourg on its own account—and England is trying to do the same thing—so, of course, can America boast of its numerous museums and academies in the capitals and large towns of many different States. But the nation is still without the great National Gallery which surely it is old enough and rich enough and ambitious enough to support. Nor is it too late to get together a collection that would be, as a whole, more perfect than even the most famous in Europe.

Let me explain what I mean. In certain respects, naturally, a collection made now could not approach many begun with far greater advantage. It could never rival the Prado's series of Velasquez, the Titians and Tintorettos of Venice, the Rembrandts of Amsterdam, the Turners of London, the Rubenses of the Louvre, to take the most familiar instances. But, on the other hand, there is no reason why it should not aim at the more complete representation of all countries and schools for which the London National Gallery is noted, especially if the absurd prejudices responsible for such unfortunate and unpardonable gaps in London were carefully discouraged.

This may seem a foolish excess of optimism. But consider a moment the origin and the early development of the principal national galleries. It is not possible to go into detail, but it may be stated broadly that, in the greater number, the nucleus has been formed by royal, papal, or ducal collections. Even in Paris, where the First Republic gave the Louvre to the people, the walls of the royal palace of the Luxembourg had to be stripped to insure something more than an empty value to the gift. Perhaps London is the chief exception, for when the National Gallery was founded in 1824, the royal palaces handed over none of their treasures to the country, nor were any of the castles and mansions throughout England drawn upon. Angerstein received £60,000 for his pictures, the foundation of the national collection, and the Gallery since then has served as a favorite loophole of escape from the Bankruptcy Court for lordly families—the most notorious case being the purchase by the Government of the Ansidei Madonna from the Duke of Marlborough for £70,000. As a rule, the notable bequests have come from private patrons. The drawback to the older royal collections is that, though the kings and popes and grand dukes who made them were the most discriminating connoisseurs who ever lived, yet, at the same time, they accumulated, in one way or another, a great deal of rubbish, and this rubbish, as well as the masterpieces, is to be seen in almost every gallery in Europe. And so with the private bequests, like the Vernon and many others in London, at first apt to be eagerly accepted without reservations. Is it necessary to point out the miles of commonplace, only made respectable by age, through which, everywhere, one must wade before coming to the work of the master?

Less fault of this kind is to be found with the London National Gallery than any other, though it also suffers from well-meant legacies heavily burdened by conditions. In its unwillingness to spend money on pictures—except in noble charity—the British Government has been too ready to accept any and everything offered, on any terms, and praise the generosity of the donor. The Tate Gallery—the mistaken investment of an otherwise successful sugar-maker—is one result of this policy; the pictures at South Kensington—many, however, governmental blunders—are another. Even at Hertford House, it is to be regretted that no chance of selection was left. Many real treasures have been gained, but the nation is also saddled with much that would be better hidden in cellars or stored in attics, instead of proudly displayed. Indeed, the British Government is, at last, waking up to the fact that, pleasant as it is to receive, it is not always wise.

An American National Gallery might be started free from encumbrances. There would be no Presidential collection to form the nucleus. Warned by the example of Europe, the directors would begin their work by making an absolute rule that all conditional gifts should be refused. They would reserve the right to select and reject. Then one object would be to secure the masterpiece at any price, and to include the work of only so many second and third-rate men as would insure the necessary historical sequence. They would prize bare rooms above walls crowded with repetitions of primitive cock-eyed Madonnas, and the cabinets jammed with tedious Flemish revels and Dutch trivialities that turn most of the European galleries into a weariness to the flesh, instead of the joy they ought to be. The pleasure of the art-lovers would be considered equally with that of the historian, and such discretion would be exercised that the scientific critic within the American gallery would find his occupation gone. I admit that all this suggests the coming of the millennium in museum management. But it would not be as impossible as it sounds, provided we should have the patience to foster the very slow growth of our national collection, and the sense to employ a competent director. Balancing the advantage of beginning with free hands would be the disadvantage of beginning so late that the masterpiece is no longer to be had for the asking, or the stealing—save in China. It is brought into the market rarely, and then it has its value. But, given years, I do not see why the perfect collection, for which the world has long waited, should not be got together in America—especially if our other warning be taken from European experience and policy.

At the head of South Kensington we have seen a Major-General who knew nothing of active service—had probably never known his regiment since the days when, a lieutenant, I believe, he was given a berth at South Kensington, where, leading his clerks, he gradually rose in the army ranks as he was promoted to higher and higher artistic and scientific offices. He has been succeeded by a Royal Engineer, an eminent scientist, and, therefore, presumably well equipped to guard the art interests of the Museum. We have seen the methods of another South Kensington official, an Art Referee, exposed to severe comment and searching examination, while a reproach often brought against the institution is that all its good positions seem to be regarded as, more or less, entailed in certain families. We see to-day, in charge of the National Gallery, a painter who is also Director of the Tate Gallery and President of the Royal Academy, in which capacity he is expected to produce a few pictures a year, and he would indeed be an unlimited genius if, under the circumstances, he fulfilled any one of his duties more than fairly well. He has for a keeper a man who is an estimable person, no doubt, but whose special qualifications, I fancy, could not be explained even by Mr. Balfour, to whom, through a curiously complicated business and family connection, it is rumored he owes his appointment. The British Museum has not been spared somewhat similar gossip, for it has been whispered, upon whose authority I cannot say, that if a certain man made it what it is, the family have had their reward. In command of the Irish Gallery is an amiable art critic, whose chief recommendation, apparently, was his entire colorlessness and respectable mediocrity.

I have heard the suggestion of an American National Gallery ridiculed, but I do not see why the scheme is not desirable and possible both, if a high standard be accepted from the start, and directors and officials found who would maintain it. There are, however, certain things that must be done. To begin with, the National Gallery should be in Washington. The capital of the United States, and not of any one State, is the place for it, because of many obvious reasons; one of the strongest being that a National Museum is already in existence there. Then, it would not be practical to encourage art nationally without the appointment of a Minister of the Fine Arts, though he might, as in France, be connected with Education. It would be necessary to draw up very stringent and strong rules on the same lines as those observed all over Europe. The first is, that the work of no living artist should be hung in the gallery; not until at least ten years after an artist's death should his claims be even considered. The gallery should be international, and not for the sole benefit of American artists, who, if it is to be of real excellence, must be content with the same proportion of space granted to the artists of any other nation. Unless such elementary laws were made and strictly adhered to, there would be no use in thinking about the matter. As to the Director, it is only necessary to say that he should be of upright character, wide experience, and universal artistic knowledge. He should be assisted, of course, by a Committee of Selection composed of artists, connoisseurs, and museum-keepers—not, as in England, a directorate of lords, bankers, and brokers. Unless some such course is carried out, the gallery would prove the prey of every scheming artist who could not sell his pictures. It would become a scandal, like the Chantrey Bequest, to which decrepit Academicians look as a haven of refuge for their otherwise unsalable work. The Chantrey Bequest, as administered by the Royal Academy, is the greatest artistic scandal in England.

In order to prevent such a deplorable state of affairs, the same course should be followed as in France. A supplementary gallery, modelled on the Luxembourg, should be started for living artists, and, to avoid the corruption that has made the Chantrey collection a laughing-stock, a uniform price

should be paid for works purchased. This is the French plan. The price barely compensates the artist, but he regards it as an honor to be represented in the national collection of living artists. If he is big enough, if his work is of enough importance, he may, at times, stipulate that it shall eventually go to the Louvre. But this is not the wisest policy. Other work, bought by the state, instead of being promoted to the Louvre, is sent at once to provincial museums, and may never get even to the Luxembourg. The American Luxembourg, again like the French, should not be confined to national artists, but should be open to the artists of the world. Matters are so delightfully ordered in France that the two Paris Salons, more or less subsidized by the nation, are state-supported affairs, and it is almost solely from them that pictures are bought for the Luxembourg, though for the Louvre they are purchased wherever they can be found.

The National Gallery should also include, as in France, sculpture, engraving, medals, and a certain amount of architecture and decoration. In a word, it should be representative of the Fine and Applied Arts. But, to insure good results, there must be no confusion between a museum for the exhibition of the work of living artists and a gallery for the exhibition of the work of deceased masters. If the former only were contemplated, it would not be worth attempting, for it would lead to endless jobbery. With modifications, the French system could be carried out perfectly. We have no Salons, but we have exhibitions in at least New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Chicago; and there is no reason why, for a Luxembourg, the Government should not buy pictures from these different shows, if the money were granted by Congress. But I repeat again, if pictures by living artists are purchased, they must go into a National Modern Gallery—a Luxembourg. If, on the other hand, the larger scheme be adopted, in the great National Gallery—the American Louvre—the work of living men must be ignored altogether. It seems to me that such a National Gallery is more to be desired than a Luxembourg, for, at the present moment, the American artist, both at home and abroad, is getting as much encouragement as the artist of any other nationality—as, frequently, it is only right that he should.

N. N.

Correspondence.

THE CONSTITUTION IN THE TERRITORIES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: History is said to be philosophy teaching by example. From an historical point of view, it has long been settled that, in legislating for Territories, Congress is not restrained by the limitations of the Constitution. The organic acts that have created Territorial governments show that the men who made the Constitution did not construe it as extending beyond the confines of the States. The Ordinance adopted by the first Congress that sat under the Constitution, prohibiting slavery in the Northwest Territory, was void if, in legislating for a Territory, Congress is subject to the prohibitions that apply to the States. Mr. Lincoln conceded, in the debates with Douglas and in his first inaugural, that Congress had no power to abolish slavery in a State. He did maintain, on the authority of many precedents, that Congress had such a right in a Territory. If it did possess such a right, it must be inherent in its absolute sovereignty over the domain. If the Constitution goes into a Territory, it must go as a whole. In the first Congress were sixteen members, including James Madison, who had sat in the Convention that framed the Constitution. The Ordinance was passed unanimously; George Washington signed it. The security against the abuse of the power was that it was over contiguous territory that was filling up by white immigration from the States. Every Congressman had constituents in the Territories. No express power was given to Congress to interfere with the African slave trade "so far as States now existing permitted," before the year 1808. Yet the act of 1798 for organizing the Mississippi Territory prohibited the importation of slaves from foreign ports under the penalty of a fine and the freedom of the slaves. How could Congress exercise such authority in Mississippi except on the theory of absolute sovereignty? This regulation acted like a protective tariff against Africa and in favor of the home market. If the Constitution was in force in Mississippi, the act was void. The Constitution protected the African slave trade with the States until 1808.

The act for the government of Louisiana (1803) was drafted by Thomas Jefferson and his Secretary of State, James Madison. It was reported to Congress by John Randolph of Roanoke. These statesmen called themselves strict constructionists as to all legislation for the States. They evidently thought that Congress in a Territory had plenary power "to bind and loose." The bill invested the President with the despotic authority of the Spanish Kings. When Charles the Fifth retired to a monastery, he did not lay down a more imperial power. The ordinance provided, (1) that no slave should be imported from any place outside of the United States; (2) no slave could be brought into the Territory, from any State, that had been imported since 1798; (3) it prohibited slaves being brought into the Territory except by a citizen of the United States removing there for actual settlement, and being at the time the bona-fide owner of the slave. An unnaturalized Irishman could not remove with his slaves from Virginia to Louisiana; nor could slaves be brought there for sale. The penalty for violating the law was a fine and the freedom of the slaves. If this legislation was valid—and it was never questioned—it was because the will of Congress was the supreme law of Louisiana.

The Constitution guarantees to each State —*not to the Territories*—a republican form of government. Wherever the Constitution goes, republican government goes with it. The government that Jefferson gave to the Creoles was no more republican than what we have given to the Filipinos. But Jefferson's regimen prepared Louisiana to become a State. The Philippines grafted on the Union would be the Gorgon's head on the shield of Minerva.—Respectfully,

Jno. S. Mosby.

San Francisco, January 12, 1901.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The present situation at Stanford University leads me, very unwillingly, to address a word of warning, through your columns, to the younger instructors and assistants at other American universities. It is probable that, during the next few weeks, several of them will be invited to take the places of the expelled and resigning Stanford professors. I would urge upon them not to be in too great a hurry to accept the invitation—not to do so until they have taken pains to inform themselves concerning the causes of the present crisis, and feel persuaded in their consciences that they are justified in supporting Mrs. Stanford. I do not wish to prejudge the controversy, and I am ready to grant that there may be "another side." I wish only to point out that the dismissal of the heads of two departments and the resignation of two others, together with the withdrawal of some of the younger men, constitute strong prima-facie grounds, at present, for suspecting that academic liberty is really in danger. Until this fear is removed, the acceptance of a Stanford position is in the highest degree indecorous. It cannot be necessary for me to characterize the action, should it appear that the fear is justified.

It may be said (1) that, by going to teach there a man does not necessarily take sides, and (2) that it is a pity that the work of the students should be interrupted. But (1) supposing, what is at any rate possible, that Mrs. Stanford has acted tyrannically, it is evident that the best way to educate the Stanford administration to a higher conception of a university is by the refusal of scholars outside to have anything to do with such an institution. And (2) it should be observed that it is Mrs. Stanford who has taken the initiative in interrupting the studies of the place, by the dismissal of Professor Howard in the midst of the college year, and that there are worse things that can happen to American university life than the removal of a few score of students from one Californian institution to another.

I repeat, however, that the evidence is not yet accessible by which we professors at the Eastern universities can fairly judge of the situation at Stanford. My present purpose is simply to advise men who are tempted by offers of appointment to give a thought to the larger aspects of the case, and to be quite sure that they know what they are about.

W. J. Ashley.

Cambridge, Mass., January 20, 1901.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The exact nature of what is going on at Palo Alto cannot be judged from brief telegrams at a distance. In particular, all who know President Jordan will wait, at least, for his own statement, before they will believe that he has taken sides against academic freedom of speech. Possibly the precise truth will never be widely known, just as most of us are still at a loss as to similar and recent troubles in Providence, Chicago, etc. One moral, however, we need not wait to draw.

It is said that civil engineers, graduates of the costly technical schools, are actually paid less, the country over, and have certainly a far more precarious tenure, than the mechanics who drive locomotives. The difference is largely due to a wise organic

union in the one body and utter lack of it in the other. A causeless discharge, a cruel cut in wages, a grievous insult, cannot befall an engine-driver without precipitating war with the whole body. They are strong enough to protect all their worthy members. Discharge a civil engineer for any reason, and the public announcement only occasions a hundred applications for the vacant place.

College teachers are in quite as helpless condition. If Professor Ross has really been summarily dismissed at midwinter, for daring to express a temperate opinion as to the economic and moral value of Chinese labor, he certainly cannot appeal to any body of his peers for protection. While we claim to be the best-educated and worst-paid of all professional classes, such a lack of organization is a lasting disgrace.

The capitalists who control the railroads express, with apparent cordiality, their approval of the "Brotherhoods." Surely the trustees of colleges and universities would not oppose an organized effort to increase the independence and self-respect of their employees. Such a union should, perhaps, not actually include executive officers, for the obvious reason that those persons are necessarily in closer confidential relations as to many matters with the Board of Trustees than with their instructors. But their real personal sympathies are, in nearly all cases, with the class from which they have sprung, to which, indeed, in many cases they actually still belong.

It must be remembered that even the much criticised power of the "walking delegate" is not always, in itself, too great for an individual, or a small deliberative council, to hold. The Chicago riots found a much greater power lodged in the hands of a single fearless citizen named Grover Cleveland, and it was wielded for the public safety.

If all collegiate and university instructors were now organized for mutual improvement and protection, if the largest discretionary powers were lodged in the hands of five such men as—let us say—Woodrow Wilson, J. L. Laughlin, Bernadotte Perrin, W. P. Trent, and Ephraim Emerton, the events at Palo Alto would be immediately investigated by them. If the general cause of academic freedom really is bound up in the case, such measures as a unanimous resignation of the faculty, a general secession of the student-body, would be largely within the control of men who could be trusted to use them with fearless discretion.

Least of all men should we need to be reminded that the events of the past have a habit of recurring, with disastrous results to the dunces who have forgotten the "review lesson." An old Göttingen student will be allowed to recall the tyrannical discharge of the famous seven professors, and to rejoice that it caused a general hegira of students, and crippled the university for decades. He is blind indeed who does not see that the day is at hand, if not already come, when there *may* occur in America, here and there, attempts by wealthy founders or boards of trustees to silence real freedom of academic investigation and discussion on certain economic questions. In such cases the persecution of one is the concern of each. All studies should converge upon the moulding of fearless, open-minded, truth-loving men and citizens. No man can be a real master in science, literature, or history who does not keep this larger duty always in view. A time-serving coward cannot inculcate valor. The rights of every man or body of men rest ultimately, in large part, on the fact that he or it will fight for them, if need be. Since isolation, poverty, and many other causes tend to make us timid and weak, we should find strength and courage in union.

Perhaps such a union should at first be effected in each centre of learning, while the problem of larger affiliation is left to the future. For instance, what we ought now to desire is a frank statement from the Stanford faculty as a whole. Indeed, courageous united action by that body would right the injustice—if such it is—in a day. But, at any rate, thoughtful men will agree that a crisis like that in Hanover in 1837 would find us far less prepared, whether locally or nationally, than were or are to-day the teachers and students of imperialistic Germany.

WM. C. LAWTON.

FARM-BURNING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: We all admit that war is sometimes inevitable and that it is "hell." But, without being "Quakers," we may wish to put some limits to hell-fire. Tilly and Wallenstein no doubt regarded their atrocities as mournful necessities of war. Louis XIV. regarded the ravaging of the Palatinate, and Marlborough regarded the ravaging of Bavaria, as a mournful necessity of war. Probably the soldiers of the allied armies who are ransacking, ravishing, and looting in China view their own proceedings in the same light. Lord Clyde (Sir Colin Campbell), in the war with the Sepoy mutineers, forbade his soldiers to burn a village in which one of his men had been killed, saying that it could lead to nothing but exasperation. He was not a man wanting in military vigor. To nothing but exasperation is farm-burning likely to lead in the case of such people as De Wet. The country is being laid desolate and the people are being reduced to desperation. The subjoined passages from the letter of a soldier serving in South Africa will probably suffice to put an end to prevarication about the farm-burning, and to prove that it is not confined to farms in which the white flag has been misused, or which are being used for the purpose of defence.

EQUITY.

"From that on during the rest of the trek, which lasted four days, our progress was like the old-time forays in the Highlands of Scotland two centuries ago. The country is very like Scotland, and we moved on from valley to valley 'lifting' cattle and sheep, burning, looting, and turning out the women and children to sit and cry beside the ruins of their once beautiful farmsteads. It was the first touch of Kitchener's iron hand. And we were the knuckles. It was a terrible thing to see, and I don't know that I want to see another trip of the sort, but we could not help approving the policy, though it rather revolted most of us to be the instruments. I am glad to say the artillery were exempt from it. During the days that followed, it was our duty to go into action on the hills and cover with our guns the troops who did the burning. We did not get anything like a fair share of the loot, but I don't think my men objected to that. We burned a track about six miles wide through these fertile valleys, and completely destroyed the village of Witpoort and the town of Dulstroon. The column left a trail of fire and smoke behind it that could be seen at Belfast. Some of the houses that were too solidly built to burn were blown up. Away off on a flank you would see a huge toadstool of dust, rocks, and rafters rise solemnly into the air and then subside in a heap of débris. Ten seconds afterwards a tremendous roar, like the report of a cow gun, would rend the air, and the dust would blow slowly away. Many of the houses were surrounded by beautiful gardens abloom with roses, lilies, and hollyhocks, and embowered in fruit trees. As we sat by the guns, we would see a troop of mounted men streaming off towards a farm. With my glasses I could see the women and children bundled out, their bedding thrown through the windows after them. The soldiers would carry it out of reach of the flames, and the next moment smoke would commence curling up from the windows and doors—at first a faint blue mist, then becoming denser until it rolled in clouds. The cavalry would ride rapidly away, and the poor women and children, utterly confounded by the sudden visitation, would remain standing in the yard or garden watching their home disappear in fire and smoke."

"The column marched into Witpoort, a pretty little village surrounded by hills. The guns were placed on the hills and trained on the place, and the cavalry and mounted infantry rode into it and looted and burned every house and shop, except one belonging to a British subject. The flour mill was blown up. We sat on the hills and watched the scene. When the mounted troops rode back, they looked like a gang of dissolute peddlers. Their saddles were hung like Christmas trees with shawls, clocks, mandolins, teakettles, lamps—every sort of imaginable article—besides chickens, ducks, geese, sucking pigs, vegetables, and agricultural products galore. All we gunners got was the merry ha-ha, and such unconsidered trifles as the bloated cavalry chose to donate to us."

LOWLAND AND HIGHLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In reading your criticism of Lang's 'Prince Charles Edward' in the *Nation* of the 10th inst., I was surprised to notice a reproduction of the very common mistake that Scotchman and Highlander are synonymous terms. "Every Scottish lad," it is said, "grows up in an atmosphere of hero-worship for the Highlanders who charged at Prestonpans, at Falkirk, and at Culloden." The Lowland Scotch, who form more than three-fourths of the nation, differ widely from the Highlanders in origin, in language, in traditions. Every Scottish lad of Lowland origin who has read history knows what his race suffered from the later members of the Stuart family. It is well known that Prince Charles's grandfather, then Duke of York, used to sit in the Council Chamber in Edinburgh while the Covenanters were put to the torture, and kept his seat after the other members of the Council had left the room unable to bear the sight of so much agony. The great bulk of the Scottish people are Presbyterian, and they know the frightful struggle their ancestors had with the Stuarts to preserve their religion. The idea that they entertained any fond regard for the memory of the race is a myth which could find shelter only in such heads as Andrew Lang's, a man who glories in being called a mythologist, and who has devoted most of his attention to folk-lore and fairy stories. It is well known in Scotland that he never loses an opportunity to throw mud at King William, the Duke of Marlborough, and the Whig party generally. Had it not been for the successful exertions of the Whigs to expel the Stuarts from the throne, Britain would have been

another Spain to-day, with Lang for Poet Laureate. J. G. W.

OTTAWA, CANADA, January 14, 1901.

[We must ask our correspondent to believe that we are quite familiar with the ethnological difference between Lowlanders and Highlanders! If we were so inclined, we might make a technical stand on a sentence in Lord Rosebery's 'Napoleon' (Harper's ed., p. 244): "The Scots are still Jacobites at heart." The adjective which we used was "Scottish." But what we really meant was that the youth of Scotland to-day, whether Highland or Lowland by origin and quite apart from political views, have an admiration, amounting to hero-worship, for the splendid courage shown by the clans during the Forty-five. We leave aside personal knowledge of national opinion, which might be challenged, and point to the influence of Lowland novelists, from Sir Walter to Louis Stevenson. They have surrounded the last Stuart rising with an atmosphere of romance. Like "J. G. W.," we feel no great fondness for divine right nor for the coercive methods which the Stuarts applied to religion—but then the Highlanders were not enlightened Whigs. They were men who grasped the ideal of loyalty and gave their lives for it. Matthew Arnold loved Oxford because it had been the "home of lost causes, and forsaken beliefs, and unpopular names, and impossible loyalties." There are still those who hold that the legitimate sovereign of Great Britain is Maria Teresa, a Bavarian Princess, descended from Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans, youngest daughter of Charles I. But this archæological fact should prevent few Lowlanders from recognizing the gallantry of the clans more than one hundred and fifty years ago. To doubt that, seems to us no less impossible than it would be to recover the cattle which the Highlanders used to "lift" from their more industrious and intelligent, though far less picturesque, neighbors of the Lowlands. As for the present feeling, a kilted regiment awakens enthusiasm, whether its recruits come from Cromarty, Lanark, or London. Scotland has many heroic memories; but no country, however divided in the past, can afford, after a lasting and harmonious union has been secured, to throw away a glorious episode like the Forty-five. The Duke of Cumberland may have had his uses in the creation, but, from what we know of modern Scottish sentiment, we very much doubt whether the Edinburgh school-boy would erect him on a pedestal to the exclusion of Lochiel. Europeans see the same thing, for does not François Coppée say of Charles Edward:

"L'Écosse ne peut pas te juger, elle t'aime"?

Scotland reveres the heroism of the Covenanters. It is our conviction that she also reveres the valor of the clans. —ED. NATION.]

COACHING INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: If the occasional criticism that appears in your columns on the matter of intercollegiate debates may be taken as evidence, there is considerable dissatisfaction with present methods, and a not unreasonable doubt as to the utility of the debates themselves. The latter question I do not wish to discuss, but I should like to raise one question concerning the methods now followed in preparation for the debates.

From time to time an unverified rumor has found its way into print, to the effect that members of the faculties of some institutions represented in the debates afford a good deal of assistance to the contestants. On the other hand, it is said that this practice does not obtain in all the institutions represented. Evidently, some kinds of aid may with perfect propriety be given. No one, for example, will be likely to object to bibliographies, however elaborate, that enable the contestants to proceed without delay to the study of the question. But systematic coaching on the question by specialists, whether members of college faculties or not, seems to some persons to afford opportunity for abuses not easy to detect, and to give an unfair advantage to one side or the other.

I am not at this moment concerned to express any opinion on the moral aspects of the question, as to what aid is permissible and what is not. I desire, rather, to call forth, if possible, an authoritative statement as to the actual practice of the institutions represented in intercollegiate debates. There will be abundant opportunity for moral disquisition by specialists in ethics after the actual facts are before us.

Respectfully yours, INQUIRER.

January 22, 1901.

THE SIDGWICK MEMORIAL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In speaking of the proposed memorial to the late Prof. Henry Sdgwick, in your issue of January 17, you mention his interest in the cause of the education of women as a chief reason why American students should subscribe to the memorial fund. There are other reasons, also, which are calculated to appeal even to those who never enjoyed the privilege of meeting him in his Cambridge home. Many students of philosophy, of ethics, and of economic science owe a debt of gratitude for Professor Sidgwick's published writings. But, beyond this, it is pleasant, now that he is gone, to remember how deeply he was interested in American affairs, how warmly he welcomed the era of good feeling between his country and our own, how quick and hearty were his greetings to scholars from the United States, and how generous his endeavors to aid them in securing the opportunities and facilities needed for their work. In these things, indeed, Professor Sidgwick was not singular among the English scholars of the time; but because of his winning character and personal charm, he was fitted, as few others, not only to make the visitor from across the sea at home in the older Cambridge, but also to help to knit the bonds of understanding and good will which, in the end, must prove the most potent of alliances between our kindred peoples.

This work Professor Sidgwick continued to do almost to the day of his untimely death; and because of it his memory should be honored beyond the circles of those who knew him personally, or who took a technical interest in his researches.

A. C. ARMSTRONG.

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY, MIDDLETOWN, CONN., January 22, 1901.

THE WONDERFUL CENTURY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I beg to draw the attention of "L. N. D." (see the *Nation* of December 20, 1900, p. 489) to a book, published two years ago, viz., 'The Wonderful Century: Its Successes and its Failures,' by Alfred Russel Wallace (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.), in which the celebrated English naturalist treats in part i., "Successes," in fifteen chapters, (1) Modes of Travelling, (2) Labor-Saving Machinery, (3) The Conveyance of Thought, (4) Fire and Light, (5) New Applications of Light: Photography, (6) New Applications of Light: Spectrum Analysis, (7) Theoretical Discoveries in Physics, (8) Minor Applications of Physical Principles, (9) The Importance of Dust: A Source of Beauty and Essential to Life, (10) A Few of the Great Problems of Chemistry, (11) Astronomy and Cosmic Theories, (12) Geology: The Glacial Epoch, and the Antiquity of Man, (13) Evolution and Natural Selection, (14) Popular Discoveries in Physiology, (15) Estimate of Achievements: The Nineteenth as Compared with Earlier Centuries.

This will perhaps partly satisfy the requirements of your correspondent from Louisville, Ky. A. B. MEYER.

DRESDEN, GERMANY, January 3, 1901.

PROFESSOR HOLLAND'S 'ELEMENTS OF JURISPRUDENCE.'

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of December 6 the reviewer of Prof. T. E. Holland's 'Elements of Jurisprudence' complains that the Table of Cases has been left out of the ninth edition. Will you allow me to explain that this was an accidental omission, not discovered until after publication? Now, however, the "Table of Cases, English, Scotch, and American," thus unfortunately omitted, has been bound in all copies of the book in stock, and I shall, as a matter of course, supply the missing pages gratuitously to any bookseller or other person who has purchased the work. Thanking you in anticipation for allowing me to make this statement, I am, yours obediently,

HENRY FROWDE.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
91 AND 93 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Notes.

The Oxford University Press American Branch has arranged with the Rev. F. N. Peloubet to issue a 'Teachers' Commentary on the New Testament' in ten volumes, beginning with Matthew on February 1, at a moderate price.

A new edition, revised, of Professor Bemis's 'Municipal Monopolies' is in the press of T. Y. Crowell & Co.

Prof. William MacDonald of Bowdoin, who has been called to the chair of history vacated at Brown University by Professor Jameson, has enlarged and thoroughly revised Johnston's 'History of the United States for Schools,' and it will shortly be published by Henry Holt & Co.

The fifty-third issue of 'Who's Who,' for 1901 (London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan), exhibits the incorporation of that old stand-by, 'Men and Women of the Time,' which has fairly been run off the track by its more nimble and handy competitor. Consequently we may turn to this indispensable work as confidently for McKinley and Crispi as for Chamberlain or Morley. There is still a place left, however, for our 'Who's Who in America.'

"Authentic edition" is the brand of the latest reissue of Dickens, by Chapman & Hall (New York: Scribners), in twenty-six volumes. That is to say, we have here a reproduction of Dickens's revision of 1867-'68. The rest of the story is that no work exceeds one volume (with implication of a condensed typography), and that we have the older illustrations—as, for the 'Pickwick Papers,' by Seymour and Phiz; 'Old Curiosity Shop,' by Cattermole, Phiz, and others; 'A Tale of Two Cities,' 'Nicholas Nickleby,' and 'Martin Chuzzlewit,' by Phiz; 'Oliver Twist,' by Cruikshank, etc.—while each volume so far has a colored frontispiece. The binding is simple, in green cloth. The reader will, it must be confessed, find these books somewhat bulky for the hand, but their cheapness will go to offset this.

Among the press correspondents drawn to Manila by our unhappy occupation of the Philippines, none proved himself more worthy to accept his employers' "brief injunction to tell the truth as I saw it" than Mr. Albert Gardner Robinson, correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*. His candor was everywhere acknowledged, and his self-restraint was not invisible to the initiated. Time, by not finishing up the job in the East, has preserved the interest of his letters, which might else have been relegated to the historian, and McClure, Phillips & Co. have enabled him to reprint them in a handsome volume ('The Philippines: The War and the People'), for which the historian will still be thankful, while the layman reads it for his enjoyment and better information. Mr. Robinson has wisely not attempted to rewrite or combine his current impressions, and stands by the views he expressed in February, 1900, as to the Chinese factor in our problem of dominion, and in 1899, as to Filipino capacity for self-government, and the perils of imposing American ideas "regardless of established habit, custom, and belief."

'The Hoosiers,' by Meredith Nicholson (Macmillan), is a praiseworthy attempt to demonstrate the injustice of the widespread belief that Indiana is a State where nothing of consequence ever happened, whose history is as monotonous as her prairies, and of which nobody outside of her borders ever thinks, except on the approach of a Presidential election. Mr. Nicholson shows us that there is much that is interesting about the Hoosiers. They have a history running back almost to the eighteenth century, besides certain peculiarities of dialect, and an entirely original way of playing the fiddle. He points, with just pride, to the fact that Indiana has produced such statesmen as Oliver P. Morton and Benjamin Harrison; poets like James Whitcomb Riley, and novelists like Dr. Eggleston and Gen. Wallace. These we know and admire; as no doubt we should admire Misses Mary H. Krout, Angelina Teal, Evaleen Stein, and the rest of the "Indiana choir," if we had had the advantage of perusing their works.

Edward FitzGerald's Miscellanies have been collected by Mr. W. Aldis Wright, and published by Macmillan in the Golden Treasury Series. Most of the contents have been in type before, but not in ways to attract wide attention; their known or probable dates (not here cited in every case) extend over the half-century of the author's adult life. "Euphranor" fills nearly half the little volume, and the Memoir of Bernard Barton a quarter of it; next to these come the preface to Polonius and Introduction to Readings in Crabbe. The prose pieces testify chiefly to FitzGerald's scholarship and to his regard for his friends; but in the three little poems, though apparently produced in youth, one may find or fancy a touch of the genius which blazed forth, long after, in the Quatrains. They have nothing of the fierce independence and defiant pride of Omar; but their gentle and tender melancholy is (in two of them at least) relieved by that sort of doubtful hope which is traceable under the "cheerful and jocund despair" of the later poem; so that these delicate bits of verse, discovered only some ten years ago, must be welcome to all Omarians, as not unworthy, in their modest way, to be associated with the 'Rubáiyát.'

Since Dr. Arnold's days, Rugby has held a peculiarly honorable place in the estimation of Englishmen. Eton and Harrow may be more brilliant, but for solid qualities, for public-school honor and manliness of tone, Rugby has no rival. Stories of Rugby life inevitably show the results of the Arnold tradition, which at its best produced athletic boys with a high standard of honor, and, with less favorable material, turned out a certain proportion of prigs. It is not always easy to preserve the mean as we see it in 'Tom Brown,' but Mr. A. G. Butler, author of 'The Three Friends: A Story of Rugby in the Forties' (Henry Frowde), has been fairly successful. The tale hovers between fiction and fact, and the schoolboy who reads it for stirring descriptions of football and cricket will be disconcerted at finding himself let in for a discussion of 'In Memoriam' by Clough and Matthew Arnold. Still, there are games and school rows and rivalries in plenty, and the book is a slight but faithful picture of Rugby at the time when Matthew Arnold made his short-lived essay as a master in the school under the régime of Tait, later Archbishop of Canterbury.

'Mechanical Traction in War for Road Transport' (London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co.; Philadelphia: Lippincott) is a translation of a report, by Col. Lariz of the German army, which gives the history of traction engines and automobiles in military operations. Two were used by the English in the Crimean war, two by the Germans in the Franco-Prussian war, and twelve by the Russians in the Russo-Turkish war of 1878. In 1899 the English sent fifteen traction engines and two ploughing engines to South Africa; a special corps was organized for their operation, and they have been successfully used for the transport of baggage and gun-carriages. Lord Roberts also ordered a train of steel cars to carry ammunition and small guns, which was built in England about a year ago, and successfully drawn on common roads by a heavy traction engine. The translator has added notes regarding experiments and trials of speed, and he presents a letter from the Chief of Engineers of the United States army stating that road engines have never been seriously considered as a means of army transportation by any department of our Government.

"E. V. B.," whose rose anthology is of grateful memory, is less happy in her latest volume, 'Sylvana's Letters to an Unknown Friend' (Macmillan). The book is characterized by the same delicacy and sweetness which are so attractive in the brief preface to 'Ros Rosarum,' but, running on as it does over a goodly number of pages, it rather palls upon us. Perhaps for a garden book it is hardly earthy enough, and not quite human enough for a real collection of letters. There is an occasional error, as when the author speaks of corpse candles, saying she believes they belong to the family of Agarics. This is surprising, for "E. V. B." should know that corpse candles, like puffballs, belong to the Gasteromycetes.

Professor Bailey of Cornell University has added another elementary botany to the list of his works. The volume at hand, published by Macmillan, entitled simply 'Botany,' is for the use of pupils, and is written in a vein intended "to expand the mind and sympathies." Accordingly, a pleasant style of presentation, both in words and in illustrations, has been provided. Indeed, in seeking to invest the subject with human interest, an occasional figure of speech has taken on a decidedly anthropomorphic stamp. The sentimental significance of the aspect of various trees has led the author to impute characteristic expressions to various forms of top and various colors of foliage. How the "language of flowers" can consistently be omitted from this volume is hardly clear. The usual chapters in books of the day on elementary botany here find place, even to the discussion of tension zones and plant societies. Why the author has seen fit to revive the defective terms "exogen" and "endogen" does not appear. The little flora closing the book includes a few of the commoner wild and cultivated plants, and will make smooth the path to the Latin name, so beset with difficulty (and with discipline) in the larger floras. Perhaps the horticultural flavor is pretty strong in the book, but high-school pupils should be instructed in grafting. In spite of these faults, Professor Bailey's enthusiasm and originality make the book thoroughly attractive.

The great activity prevailing in all departments of botanical science has rendered the existing glossaries of its technical terms more and more inadequate. Mr. Benjamin Daydon Jackson's work in the 'Index Kewensis' is well known, and the appearance of his 'Glossary of Botanic Terms, with their Derivation and Accent' (London: Duckworth; Philadelphia: Lippincott) arouses hopeful anticipations. Considering the reasonable limits of such a work, one is convinced that few terms of any importance have been omitted. Nevertheless, it is somewhat disconcerting in a book listing fifteen thousand words to find no mention of "chemotropism" and "kinoplasm." The large majority of listed words are naturally in small general use among botanists, but it is well to know where those

words may be found which have been from time to time proposed by those who have sought to clarify and amplify the terminology of special lines of research. That the term "death-point," as used by one specialist, should need explanation seems to reflect upon some one: the glossary can scarcely be asked to furnish notes elucidating the work of individual writers. The definitions are, for the most part, clear and concise. It is inadequate, however, to define the Darwinian curvature as "effects produced on growing organs, as root tips, in consequence of irritation," or to say that "Ion is a physical term defined by J. F. Clark as the division of a molecule." The volume is compact and convenient.

The admirable series of "Oxford Classical Texts" issuing at present from the Clarendon Press includes the 'Historia Græca' or 'Hellenica,' edited by E. C. Marchant. A useful companion to this volume, published by the same press, is a 'Commentary on the Hellenica of Xenophon,' by G. E. Underhill. This work is necessarily based on the labors of Dindorf, Breitenbach, and Büchenschütz, but at the same time sums up the gist of many treatises and monographs, and offers in its introduction and appendices a careful and judicial series of discussions of the many problems that arise in connection with this most unequal and baffling narrative. After a thorough sifting of all the evidence, and especially the internal evidence, Mr. Underhill regards the 'Hellenica' as the outcome of "a diary or commonplace book" kept for nearly half a century, and worked up at irregular intervals into a more or less continuous history. This explains the unevenness and irregularities of treatment, and the shifting point of view which leads Xenophon so often "to fall between two stools." Niebuhr and Grote rated the 'Hellenica' very low—quite too low, undoubtedly—by contrast with Thucydides. But contrasted with our other sources of information—the Attic orators and even Plutarch or Diodorus—the merits of the 'Hellenica' are shining; it becomes comparatively an impartial document. The grammatical notes in Mr. Underhill's Commentary are sometimes curiously elementary; the historical apparatus and commentary are valuable and complete.

Song books for children containing music and verses are printed in all countries, but an illustrated song book of this kind (with colored pictures) is a novelty in Germany. Schott's Sons of Mainz (New York: G. Schirmer) have issued this novelty under the title of 'Unser Liederbuch.' It contains a number of tunes judiciously selected by Mrs. Friedrike Merck, arranged by Fritz Volbach, and cleverly illustrated by Ludwig von Zumbusch. The little book will find a welcome on this side of the water, where it originated, as well as on the other.

The main object of Mr. J. E. S. Moore's expedition to Lake Tanganyika in eastern Africa, described in the *Geographical Journal* for January, was to determine its geological history by an examination of its extraordinary marine fauna. This was found to be absolutely unlike the fauna of the lakes to the north and the south of it, and the conclusion was reached that the lake formerly had connection with the sea by the Congo basin. There are known to be ninety species of fishes in it, seventy-two of which are new, seventeen being types of new genera. Of these Mr. Moore added in this expedition twenty-three new species and two new genera. In an ascent of one of the ridges of Ruwenzori, which he narrates at length, he discovered that it was not, as has been supposed, a single mountain, but a long range of mountains separated by deep valleys. A brief but interesting account, from Sir H. Johnston's reports, is given of the dwarfs in Central Africa, their appearance, language, dances, and songs, for they "have a good idea of singing, and form themselves into little companies of minstrels, bearing a far-off resemblance to those of St. James's Hall." He also ascertained that there exists in their forests an animal of the horse tribe not hitherto known or described. He was able to secure only portions of imperfect skins. Dr. Nathorst sketches the history of the exploration of the coast of northeastern Greenland.

Petermann's Mitteilungen, number twelve, contains an account of a journey in the province of Shantung, China, and a description of two remarkable earthquakes in Greece. There is also a detailed notice of the first volume of the scientific results of Nansen's expedition, and some interesting facts in regard to the race strife in Macedonia. The Bulgarian propaganda seems to be declining in strength, for the official organs of the principality acknowledge that in some districts the children are flocking to the Greek schools. Attention is called to the fact that, out of forty-nine grand-viziers who ruled Turkey during its period of greatest prosperity, 1453-1623, only five were Turks! The rest were Greeks, Illyrians, Armenians, etc., and one Italian.

Students of mediæval social history ought not to allow the elaborate monograph of seventy-seven pages, by Prof. Georg von Below, in the current number (N. F., Band L., Heft 1) of the *Historische Zeitschrift*, to escape their attention. It bears the elaborate title "Concerning Theories of the Economic Development of Nations, with especial regard to the Town-Economy of the German Middle Ages"; and it need hardly be said that it has been directly called forth by the remarkable vogue so rapidly acquired by the evolutionary formulæ of Professor Bücher. The criticism they have received at the hands of Eduard Meyer, from the point of view of the historian of antiquity, they now receive from the point of view of a profoundly learned mediævalist. Professor von Below's controversial style has been chastened by time; and the reader can now take an unalloyed pleasure in the acuteness of his distinctions and the breadth of his reading. For, whatever one may finally think of his conclusions, his writings have always this merit, that they put before one the exact position of the question in contemporary scientific literature; and it is a welcome sight to find a professed historian who is so thoroughly well acquainted with the writings of professed economists, whether he agrees with them or no.

Since the newness of the subject has worn off, we do not hear much of the university-extension movement in German cities. It is gratifying, therefore, to learn, upon inquiry, that the idea continues to be fruitful in various centres of learning. As an instance, we refer to the fourth annual report of the Volks-Hochschul-Verein in Munich, according to which fourteen courses of lectures were given to more than three thousand hearers during the session 1899-1900. Of the hearers, not far from one-third were laborers and mechanics, and more than one-half students, teachers, clerks, subaltern officials, etc. Persons belonging to the former class were charged fifteen cents, those of the latter class twenty-four cents, for a course of six lectures; other persons paid three marks, or less than seventy-five cents. The lecturers included scholars of world-wide reputation, members of the faculties of the University and technical high school, and the management of the Verein is in the hands of men like Von Baeyer, Brentano, Furtwängler, Von Winckel, Von Zittel (the President of the Royal Academy of Sciences). Professor Ebert's course of lectures on electricity, and those by Professors Von Reber and Riehl on the history of art (given on Sunday afternoons in the Pinakothek), drew such crowds of hearers that hundreds had to be denied admission for want of room. It is suggested that, in the future, illustrative lectures be also given in the Glyptothek and in the magnificent new National Museum.

It will be good news to such as have found the Palazzo Piombino closed during a hurried visit to Rome, that the notable collections of antique marbles transferred thither from the Villa Ludovisi has been acquired by the Italian Government. The collection will be housed temporarily in the Museum of the Baths of Diocletian. There it will be possible to see, at all times, the "Juno Ludovisi," in plaster effigy, the divinity of Goethe's Weimar household; the "Resting Ares," the "Galatian and his Wife," and the other pieces of this famous collection. Whenever the acquisition of the Villa Borghese is finally effected by the Government, these marbles are to be permanently installed in the Casino Borghese.

The approaching celebration of the hundredth anniversary of John Marshall's accession to the Supreme Court (February 4, 1801), has been improved by C. Klackner, No. 7 West Twenty-eighth Street, to bring out a facsimile to scale of St.-Mémin's profile crayon of the Chief Justice. This likeness was drawn (with the French artist's usual appliance, the physionotrace) in March, 1808, in Marshall's fifty-third year. The background is red, and measures approximately 17x22 inches. The spirited head is life-size. The present owner of the original, Mr. Thomas Marshall Smith of Baltimore, vouches for the entire success of this striking reproduction.

A correspondent has obligingly called our attention to the fact that the proposal of President Lodge of the University of Birmingham, noticed in these columns on December 27 last, viz., that examinations should be deferred till some time after teaching ceases, has been in operation for many years in Dalhousie College, Halifax, N. S. It is there applied to students taking what are called "Special Courses for Degrees," which are planned to occupy the last two years of their college life. The arrangement, which was probably suggested by the practice of the two older English universities, is said to work well.

The Baltimore Association for the Promotion of the University Education of Women offers a fellowship of the value of $500 for the year 1901-1902. This fellowship will be available for work at either an American or a foreign university. As, in the award of this

fellowship, preference will be given to women from Maryland, or women who have identified themselves with educational interests in Maryland, the Johns Hopkins University is again reminded of the illogical and isolated position it still occupies among the leading universities of the United States, in excluding from its graduate courses (except in the medical department) the college women of the State and city from which it receives its support. Additional value is given to this Baltimore fellowship by the statement that it "may, in exceptional instances, be held for two successive years by the same person." Applications should be presented before March 25 to any member of the committee on award, of which Dr. Mary Sherwood is chairman, and her address The Arundel.

—In a second series Mr. E. J. Payne continues the 'Voyages of the Elizabethan Seamen to America' (Henry Frowde) which he began seven years ago. Like its predecessor, this volume consists of select narratives drawn from the 'Principal Navigations' of Hakluyt. As editor Mr. Payne contributes an introduction of forty pages, besides a rather meagre stock of footnotes. An abridgment of Hakluyt may to some resemble a volume of elegant extracts from Homer, but, just as we occasionally skip the catalogue of the ships, it must be admitted that certain parts of Hakluyt may be judiciously overlooked. We use this comparison because Froude has called the 'Principal Navigations' "the prose epic of the modern English nation." Mr. Payne approaches the three large folios in the same spirit, although he recalls the very uncomplimentary phrase of Prof. William Smyth, who styled them "an unwieldy and unsightly mass." The publications of the Hakluyt Society are only for specialists, millionaires, and public libraries. The rest of us may be glad to get the best 'Voyages' in modern print and at a moderate price. Mr. Payne began with Hawkins, Frobisher, and Drake. The chief pieces in his second series are Cavendish's 'First Voyage' and Raleigh's 'Discovery of Guiana.' Along with these bulky narratives, which occupy more than two-thirds of the space, are given 'Gilbert's Voyage,' 'Amadas and Barlow's Voyage,' 'Cavendish's Last Voyage,' and, for an appendix, the singular and passionate letter wherein the dying Cavendish assails Davis when under the conviction that he has been deserted. "The *Roebuck* left me in the most desolate case that ever man was left in. What is become of her, I cannot imagine; if she be returned into *England*, it is a most admirable matter, but if she be at home, or any other of my goods whatsoever return into *England*, I have made you [Sir Tristram Gorges] only possessor of them. And now to come to that villain that hath been the death of me, and the decay of this whole action, I mean *Davis* whose only treachery, in running from me, hath been an utter ruin of all; if any good return by him, as ever you love me, make such friends as he of all others may reap least gain." Here we get the true Elizabethan, who was a good hater as well as a good fighter. Mr. Payne offers a fitting comment: "There was no cant about Cavendish. Others, in a like situation, might have thought it a Christian duty formally to forgive 'that villain that hath been the death of me and the decay of this whole action.' Cavendish merely charges his executor to see that Davis reaps as little profit as possible from his supposed treachery." From the present volume we may also give one example of the spaciousness which marked Queen Elizabeth's reign. When Gilbert was preparing his expedition of 1578 he asked for letters patent "to discover and inhabit some strange place, with special provisoes for their safeties whom policy requireth to have most annoyed, by which means the doing of the contrary shall be imputed to the executors' fault." And he got them! Every one of the relations named above is well known to students of English history, and none needs special criticism. We hope that Mr. Payne's selections may bring these classical narratives of Elizabethan seamanship to the familiar knowledge of a still wider circle.

—For the fifth time, at least, in the past 3,000 years, Singan has become the capital of the Chinese Empire. This distinction it owes to its unrivalled position in the heart of the mountains, some six hundred miles to the southwest of Pekin. Here are the only practicable passes across the range which separates northern from central and western China, and also the head of the valley which forms the great highway to central Asia. At this point two rivers unite to flow through the gate of Tung-kwan into the Yellow River, thus affording easy access to the eastern and northern provinces. Trade-routes from every direction have converged here, in consequence, from time immemorial, and made it a place of great commercial importance, famed for the enterprise and wealth of its merchants. The approach to it, says a recent traveller, is through a region which is like one continued park, with knolls and lawns and winding paths, covered with wild flowers. The city itself stands in the middle of a vast wheatfield, and is surrounded by high walls, said to be forty miles in circumference, with four huge gates, each flanked by two magnificent towers. The principal streets are well paved with flagstones, and are full of good shops, together with imposing temples and Government buildings. At that time, 1866, it was densely filled with houses, having little or no vacant grounds or gardens, and had a population exceeded in China only by Canton. A French Roman Catholic bishop resided there, who claimed that his diocese contained 20,000 native Christians. A later visitor refers to his courteous treatment by the people, who thronged the streets, and apparently had none of the hatred of foreigners, now so prevalent. No remains of ancient buildings have as yet been discovered, but in the Pei Lin, or "Forest of Tablets," Singan possesses the most valuable archæological and historical museum in the empire. These are mostly the work of scholars, and the subjects are various. Some are simply specimens of elegant calligraphy, while others represent historical scenes of five dynasties. Some are emblematical animals, sacred birds, drawings of famous mountains, and still others are likenesses of great men, including a full-sized portrait of Confucius, and several of his disciples. The most celebrated of all are the thirteen classics, cut in stone, dating from the Tang dynasty, and far anterior to those in Pekin, now so famous. Of still greater interest is the Nestorian Tablet, which was erected in 781 A. D., and found in 1625 embedded in the wall of a dilapidated temple, and is said to be the oldest Christian inscription in Asia. It is written in Syriac and Chinese, and consists of a vague abstract of Christian doctrine, an historical summary in prose and octosyllabic verse, and a list of one hundred and twenty-nine names of Syrians and Chinese, most of whom are characterized as priests.

—During its continuous life of more than thirty centuries, an age which few cities can equal, Singan has been identified with some of the greatest men of whom China can boast, and the most glorious periods of her history. It emerges from the dim obscurity of prehistoric times under the name of Changan, "continual peace"—a name still preserved as that of one of the quarters of the modern city. In 1122 B. C. it was made the seat of government by Wu-wang, founder of the Chow dynasty, who, with his father and brother, ranked with the most distinguished men of antiquity for their erudition, integrity, patriotism, and inventions. Nearly a thousand years later, Chi Hwangti, the first universal emperor, chose it for his capital. In order to improve its approaches, he constructed magnificent roads and bridges, some of which remain to the present day. Across the narrow valleys of the mountain passes he or his successor threw suspension bridges, thus anticipating European science by twenty centuries. But his fame as the builder of these public works and of the Great Wall is eclipsed by his misdirected zeal as a reformer. Convinced that the slavish idolatry of the past which characterized his people was fatal to all progress, he ordered that every book referring to the past history of the Empire should be burned. This decree, which was almost universally obeyed, though with considerable resistance and loss of life, in all probability strengthened the national characteristic which is as powerful to-day as in his time. The fact that no history is taught in the Chinese schools later than 1644, the date of the establishment of the present Mantchu dynasty, is an apt illustration of it. At the beginning of the seventh century of our era, the greatest of all the native Chinese sovereigns, Taitsong, made Singan his capital. Here in 635 he cordially welcomed the Nestorian priest Olopun. Having ordered the sacred books which the stranger had brought with him to be translated in the imperial library, says the commemorative tablet to which reference has been made, the Emperor examined them, and, "becoming impressed with the rectitude and truth of the religion, gave special orders for its dissemination, and directed that a church be built in the square of justice and peace." In our own times the city is noted for its splendid defence in 1865 against the Mohammedan rebels, who were unable to capture it, notwithstanding the fact that among its inhabitants were 50,000 followers of the prophet. These were compelled, in order to save their lives, to renounce their faith and to place in their mosques tablets of the Emperor and of Confucius. The reoccupation of the old capital, after the lapse of so many centuries, even though it be temporary, may not impossibly presage the opening of a new and brighter era for China than that which is apparently just drawing to a close.

—That curious byway of the Greek drama, the satyric after-piece, survives for us in a single example, the "Cyclops" of Euripides.

The play has attracted few editors, for the obvious reason that, apart from its unique position as a literary type, it cannot compare in interest with any other of the eighteen (or nineteen, if we include the "Rhesus") extant plays of Euripides. And since, in the ordinary college curriculum of classical study in America, hardly two plays of Euripides can be included, and those at the expense of more Sophocles, it is not likely that the "Cyclops" will ever be read by others than classical scholars whose independent studies have made the commentary of a college edition superfluous. Such a work, therefore, as that of Mr. John Patterson ('The Cyclops of Euripides': Macmillan) is a pure labor of love. His edition is adapted for school and college use, and includes a very readable introduction, dealing with the myths connected with the story, good grammatical and critical notes, and an index. If it supplies a want that was hardly felt, it will be of interest to many scholars, and, perhaps, even to some general readers whose knowledge of the play is confined to Shelley's translation. The Cyclops legend is best known to students of literature through the Odyssey, Theocritus, and Virgil. The brutal cannibal in the "Cyclops" of Euripides is drawn from the Odyssey, and there is little trace of the lovelorn swain of Theocritus, who "shepherded his love with song," and wished that he could carry to Galatea "either white lilies, or the soft poppy with its scarlet petals." The degradation of Odysseus, which is so noticeable in the plays of Euripides and of Sophocles, is maintained in the "Cyclops," although here and there the resourceful hero makes speeches of almost tragic dignity. The lyrics describing the pastoral life of Sicily are full of lightness and charm.

—In 'Le Soulèvement de la Flandre Maritime de 1323-1328' (Brussels: Librairie Kiessling, under the auspices of the Académie Royale de Belgique—Commission Royale d'Histoire), Prof. Henri Pirenne of Ghent has furnished us for the first time with an exact and complete copy of one of the most important documents relative to Flemish history in the Middle Ages. This is the 'Book of Inventory of Hereditaments of Flemings Slain in the Battle of Cassel, 1328,' of which the unique original is preserved in the National Library at Paris. M. Mannier, its first editor, in 1863, printed the list of personal names, but altogether omitted the accompanying list of properties. After most of the names occur such statements as these: "1 manoir et 18 mesures de terre," or "2 lines de terre, item 1 mesure de fief," or "1 maison et 1 quartier de terre," or the like. It is evident that this is the most valuable part of the record, and M. Pirenne has facilitated its use by a geographical table, and by a number of statistical summaries. In his interesting introduction, Professor Pirenne gives his own version of the Peasants' Rising in Western Flanders, which was crushed in so sanguinary a fashion in the battle of Cassel. It was not, he holds, a national revolt against French domination; it was a social movement, which had for its object the destruction of the nobility. But, although this was so, it must not be compared to the Jacquerie a few years later in France. It was not a rising of despair, the outcome of starvation or grinding poverty; on the contrary, the peasants of that part of Flanders were particularly well-to-do, and their leaders belonged to the middle class. In the historical explanation which the editor attempts of the existence of this relatively free and prosperous peasant population, there is much that is still obscure, but doubtless the conditions in 1323 were such as he describes. In Flanders, as in England in 1381, it would seem that the spread of the doctrine of equality had a good deal to do with the insurrection.

HENRY GEORGE.

The Life of Henry George. By his Son, Henry George, jr. Doubleday & McClure Co. 1900.

The author of this biography has certainly one qualification for his task—that of complete sympathy with the purposes and ideas to which Henry George devoted his life. Those who share this sympathy could hardly ask for a more enthusiastic tribute to the memory of their leader, or one that should chronicle with more loving care every little detail of his personal history. Moreover, in this case the glamour which influences filial piety tends rather to reveal than to conceal the truth. When the biographer regards every trait of his hero as excellent, and every act as memorable, he is under no temptation to extenuate what seems blameworthy, or to omit what might arouse hostile criticism. We do not hesitate to say that whoever wishes to know what manner of man Henry George was, can by reading this book satisfy his curiosity as well as he could have done by meeting him face to face.

Taking a dispassionate view of the man and his work, we cannot resist the conclusion that his life furnished the refutation of his theories. He planned a social revolution in the name of justice; and he must be taken as a type of the class of men who would administer such a revolution were it to come to pass. He had excellent natural abilities, and the influences of his home appear to have been elevating. Of his mother it is impossible to speak without reverence, and all the members of his family were devoted to him. Nevertheless, as a boy, he seems to have had little disposition to make a profitable use of his time, or to do credit to his breeding. If not dissolute, he had dissipated habits, and spent his earnings with a gang of roysterers for drink and tobacco. He went to sea before the mast, and on his return worked at type-setting from time to time, his employers not finding it desirable to retain his services permanently. He secured an appointment as ship's steward on a naval vessel, with good prospects of advancement, but deserted as soon as he reached California. He started for the Frazer River gold-fields, but got only as far as Victoria, where he obtained a place in the store of a relative, toward whom, according to his own account, he "behaved badly." He soon drifted back to San Francisco, but found no better means of support than occasional jobs of type-setting.

Again he started for the gold mines, but had to return to San Francisco as a tramp, and fall back once more on type-setting, a trade by which he was able to earn a living when he kept at it. Then followed a number of journalistic ventures, which were invariably unsuccessful. In the depths of adversity and embarrassed by the debts that he continually incurred, he nevertheless borrowed the money to contract a runaway marriage, which, however, proved a happy one. Under the pressure of new responsibilities, he worked at type-setting with unusual persistence, and actually saved a little money. A few gambling ventures in mining stocks quickly caused it to vanish. After this came a period of privation, almost of starvation; in fact he was at one time impelled to stop a stranger in the street and demand $5 of him. The stranger complied with the demand; had he not, Mr. George tells us, "I think I was desperate enough to have killed him." At last the uses of adversity became manifest, and Mr. George wrote an essay, "On the Profitable Employment of Time," which contains as much wisdom as some of his later productions. In this essay he observes that he has not employed the time and means at his command faithfully and advantageously, as he might have done, and consequently, that he has himself to blame for at least a part of his non-success. He continues:

"The hours which I have idled away, though made miserable by the consciousness of accomplishing nothing, had been sufficient to make me master of almost any common branch of study. . . . My efforts in any direction, save the beaten track in which I have been used to earn my bread, are, when perceptible, jerky, irregular, and without intelligent continuous direction. . . . I am constantly longing for wealth; the wide difference between my wishes and the means of gratifying them at my command keeps me in perpetual disquiet. . . . It is my principal object in life to obtain wealth, or at least, more of it than I have at present. . . . But, always wishing for some chance to make a sudden leap forward, I have never been able to direct my mind and concentrate my attention upon those slow processes by which everything mental (and in most cases, material) is acquired."

These reflections led to some serious attempts at writing for publication—attempts which brought prompt recognition, and laid the foundation for such literary fame as was later obtained. For some time newspaper reporting and editorial work were industriously pursued, debts were paid off, and the possibility of opening a bank account was considered. But more speculative occupations soon restored the normal condition of impecuniosity, and resulted in such discomfort as convinced Mr. George that something must be radically wrong in the constitution of a society wherein his desire for wealth failed so miserably of gratification. Gradually the notion became clear to him that poverty was not due to indolence, improvidence, dishonesty, and incapacity, but to the appropriation of the land, and this idea was ever after the *leitmotiv* of all his outgivings.

He had already taken part in the political contests in California, and been aroused to wrath by the unscrupulous conduct of some of the wealthy magnates of that State. It happened that the faction to which he had given his support was successful, and Mr. George felt no scruple in trying to obtain through the institution of government that wealth with which the individual members of society had not recompensed his exertions.

"I wrote," he tells us, "to Gov. Irwin, whom I had been instrumental in electing a few months before, and asked him to give me a place where there was little to do and something to get, so that I might devote myself to some important writing. He gave me the office of State Inspector of Gas Meters, which yielded, though intermittently, a sufficient revenue to live on, and which required very little work."

This office was regarded as "one of the most lucrative within the Executive gift," and Mr. George procured an amendment of the law which greatly increased his official gains. He might now have established his family in comfort, but "the wish to get beyond the anxieties of a hand-to-mouth way of living" drew him into "mining investments," and, in spite of his wife's advice to gamble in nothing but newspapers, he "invested" in various bonanzas in 1872, and again in 1875, with the same result that attended all his business enterprises. Unfortunately, the bonanza of gas-meter inspection had also ceased to be "lucrative"; but 'Progress and Poverty,' the book destined soon to be famous, had been written, and the doctrine so eloquently set forth therein made for the author friends who saw to it that his pecuniary needs should be supplied. His future was assured, and, as a social and political agitator, he soon exercised an influence (abroad as well as in this country) which was phenomenal. Not a few of his converts were men of distinction, some of them were sincere reformers, and many who could not altogether accept his creed gave him their support from sympathy with the generous aims which he professed. Many a victory did he win over those who attacked him with insufficient equipment, and some of his most brilliant work was done in exposing the fallacies of those who attempted to penetrate the joints of his armor. But his later career is still within the recollection of the public, and calls for no comment here.

We have dwelt at length on some of the sordid particulars of this life, because, as we have said, they explain why Mr. George's plan for equalizing wealth met with little support among the sober-minded. Theoretically, the plan was attractive and far from unreasonable. It might have been made the basis of a comprehensive reform in taxation. It was urged with undeniable power and with genuine eloquence. But it contemplated the violent suppression of one of the oldest and most widely diffused forms of property, which was bound up with the family, and indeed with most of our fundamental institutions, so intimately as to place the idea of its abolition quite outside of the grasp of ordinary minds. It is conceivable that, under some circumstances, substantial people might give their consent to a revolutionary change in the system of land tenure which they had been brought up to regard as part of the constitution of the universe, even if they did not comprehend it. Some one combining the lofty character of Washington with the practical sagacity of Franklin might persuade even conservative men to intrust the welfare of the country to the managers of a "blind pool." But confidence has its limits, and no amount of eloquence will convince responsible people that it is wise to risk the prosperity of the country by adopting the counsels of a leader whose private undertakings have invariably resulted in disappointment and ruin. Certainly no one acquainted with Mr. George's financial record would put money into any enterprise which he was to manage, with any expectation of getting it back again; and his promise that poverty would disappear if property in land were confiscated, was evidently not believed by the community.

But the most conclusive refutation of his prophecies was furnished by his action in securing a lucrative public office in order to further his private ends. The whole gist of his scheme lay in the transference of rent from the landlords to the people. Such a transfer must necessarily be invidious. It would give great opportunities for peculation and extravagance on the part of the officers of government; and Mr. George illustrated the manner in which these functionaries might divert the revenues of the landlords into their own pockets. The number of citizens trying to get places where there is "little to do and something to get" is infinite. The number of places of this description is large and constantly increasing. Their multiplication is one of the greatest hindrances to the improvement of the condition of the common people. Our landlords may or may not be a useful social class, but they compare favorably with our politicians. Until we have more assurance than our present condition—and Mr. George's example—afford that the revenues of the landlords will not be appropriated by the politicians, common sense will not expect the millennium to follow the abolition of property in land.

SHAFTESBURY.

The Life, Unpublished Letters, and Philosophical Regimen of Anthony Earl of Shaftesbury, Author of the 'Characteristicks.' Edited by Benjamin Rand. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 1900. 8vo, pp. xxxi, 535.

Characteristics of Men, Manners, Opinions, Times, etc. By the Rt. Hon. Anthony Earl of Shaftesbury. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by John M. Robertson. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1900. 2 vols. 8vo. Pp. xlix+338, viii+275.

Shaftesbury, the third of that title and moralist, not only was educated and reared upon philosophical principles, but was veritably bred philosophically. For, his sire being about sixteen years old, the grandfather, that extraordinary man, Ashley Cooper, then Lord Ashley, dispatched the philosopher Locke into the northern counties to select a mother for the future head of his house. A great fortune was not required, but she was to be of "good blood, good person and constitution, and, above all, good education and a character as remote as possible from that of a court or town-bred lady." She was found in the person of a daughter of the Earl (afterwards Duke) of Rutland. The marriage took place September 22, 1669, and the moralist was born February 26, 1671, his father being then nineteen years old. He was immediately taken in charge by his grandfather, by whom his education was intrusted to the absolute direction of Locke. The result of this curious experiment was that the scion turned out to be a man of weak constitution, but strong character, a perfect Whig, a highly accomplished gentleman, a forcible writer. But his master passion was a love of virtue, as taught by Epictetus and Marcus Aurelius.

Dr. Rand has discovered, among the Shaftesbury papers in the Record Office, two note-books filled with meditations by the moralist for his own edification, and gives them here apparently complete. They fill 272 pages of the volume. Dr. Rand has entitled this matter "The Philosophical Regimen," but Shaftesbury himself headed it Ἀσκήματα, *i. e.*, Training Exercises. Words cognate with this were commonly used in Greek by those who adhered to the Socratic opinion that virtue is a thing to be learned. But Shaftesbury, broadly dividing all ancient philosophy into that of stoical and that of Epicurean color, no doubt wrote this word at the head of his meditations as a sort of general stoical confession; and Dr. Rand pronounces that the Phrygian "slave, the Roman emperor, and the English nobleman must abide the three great exponents of stoical philosophy." This dictum ought certainly to be modified; for the first two are not exponents of stoical philosophy at all; they are simply stoical moralists. They rarely touch upon the philosophy which made so large a part of stoicism; and where they do so, they are as often as not heretical. As for Shaftesbury, he accepts, of course, to begin the account, all those stoical ideas which have become assimilated into the common sense of the modern European. His usual method of reasoning by means of divisions and reductions to the absurd is also in the stoical style. But to the rest of the elaborate stoical logic he makes little allusion, and that little is rather depreciatory. Of that epistemological pragmatism which is near the root of stoicism, he shows, neither in the 'Characteristicks' nor in these new Ascemata, the smallest comprehension; but that is not surprising to us when we have seen the best historians of ancient philosophy puzzled and led astray by the doctrine.

To the germinal conviction from which stoicism springs, that the only end of man lies in action, and that knowledge, as such, is an idle accomplishment, Shaftesbury may be said to be more faithful than Zeno and Chrysippus ever were. Questions that excited the deepest and liveliest interest under the Poecile, even that of a future life, are dismissed by him with a cold shoulder and the question, How does this concern me? The same spirit manifests itself in his characteristically stoical taste for allegory and emblems; and, notwithstanding his long studies of art in Italy, the now published letters show him attaching great importance to the vignettes that ornament the 'Characteristicks,' which, though pretty, are the flattest of far-fetched symbols, betraying a heart that, even after long familiarity with art, can value it only as a means of calling attention to homilies. It is no wonder that we find in such a writer few traces of the materialism of the stoics or of their other purely metaphysical opinions, beyond those that have passed into the common traditional ways of thinking. Among those may be reckoned his conception of God, and the particular shade of optimism which is symbolized by the cobweb in the vignette to the second volume of the 'Characteristicks,' showing now flies have been created for the benefit of spiders. In regard to the freedom of the will, his position appears to be that of orthodox stoicism.

Just as his too sincere acceptance of the vital principle of stoicism makes him a bit of a heretic among stoical metaphysicians, so his thorough acceptance of the great maxim of stoic morals—Follow Nature—causes him to diverge considerably from stoical apathy. The newly discovered Ascemata are stuffed full of quotations from the ancients, the great majority of them from three men whom Shaftesbury seems to have regarded as the great depositaries of the art of virtue. Two of them are Epic-

tetus and Marcus Aurelius: the third is a Latin author. The reader, we will wager, is jumping to the conclusion that it is Seneca. Not exactly, it is that stern moralist Quintus Flaccus. On the sole occasion when Shaftesbury's disciplined intellect plays truant and goes chasing the butterfly knowledge for knowledge's sake, it is in seeking to prove to the Lockian logician Le Clerc that Horace was first and last a consistent stoic, and that it was only for a brief intermediate period that he was led away by Mæcenas towards Epicureanism. One sadly fears that the poet's gentlemanly grace has quite blinded and well-nigh seduced the innocent Shaftesbury. At any rate, what Shaftesbury understands by following nature is not at all the suppression of all emotion, but just such a degree of emotional lukewarmness and good-humored composure as the hedonistic Horace loved to parade. For all that, human nature is not capable of greater earnestness than Shaftesbury's in his quest after the highest virtue. We feel it in the style of the 'Characteristicks,' and it is proved to demonstration by the newly published book. Thus, we find that Shaftesbury had developed a kind of stoicism of his own. It was not a particularly profound kind, philosophically considered; yet the new publication is likely to prompt fresh studies of stoicism, to a better comprehension of what it was in the school at Athens, and also of what development it is capable in a modern intellectual climate.

The letters of Shaftesbury which Dr. Rand has printed fill as many pages as the Ascemata. Many of them are of interest in reference to his own philosophy, especially in relation to that of Leibniz. His regard for his master, Locke, led him to conceal his pretty thorough dissent from Locke's great masterpiece; and it was only toward the close of his life, in 1709, that he confided the true state of things to one person in a letter here given. A number of letters addressed to Locke show Shaftesbury's personal veneration and affection for the philosopher. There are also many political letters which show his inherited Whiggism, coming as near to a passion as stoicism would permit, and the effective blows that he was able to strike for true liberty. Other more personal letters are by no means the least significant in studying his philosophy, and go to increase our esteem for his conception of morals. The same is true of his letters to his protégés. But those to Thomas Micklethwaite are of interest for other reasons.

Dr. Rand has done his work very diligently. To the innumerable Greek and Latin passages he has appended translations, and has usually stated where they are found. It is to be regretted that he has not supplied the volume with an index. The portrait is a reproduction of a worn impression of the frontispiece to the 'Characteristicks.'

Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co. present us with a very beautiful reprint of the 'Characteristicks,' with a readable and, on the whole, instructive introduction by Mr. J. M. Robertson. It is the first edition that has appeared for over a century. The reason is obvious. The number of persons who care to study an exploded theory of morals is small; and those few will prefer Hutcheson's exposition. Or, if they must have Shaftesbury, there were four old editions, superbly printed, and often magnificently bound, extremely accurate, and with the vignettes and other minutiæ which were so important in Shaftesbury's own estimation; and these are still easily procurable at low prices. It is true that all the editions before the fifth omit the "Letter concerning Design," which Shaftesbury intended should be included, and which (all the more because of its philistinism) throws an important light upon his ways of thinking. But then, this is omitted in the new edition as well. Mr. Robertson's introduction contains a number of statements and expressions which we may believe he would have modified had he been acquainted with the contents of Mr. Rand's volume; such, for example, as the notion that the least metaphysical of moralists was chiefly influenced by the most metaphysical, Spinoza. But, that corrective being now at hand, the value of Mr. Robertson's introduction depends upon its positive merits, not on its errors. Its discussion of Shaftesbury from a literary point of view is fairly good, not fully doing justice to his extraordinary earnestness, emphasizing a little too much his fashionableness, his earldom-ness (though this is somewhat obliterated by the modernization of Shaftesbury's peculiar spellings and other little idiosyncrasies which disappear in the reprint), but, nevertheless, bringing to light a number of points which the student of Shaftesbury will be glad to have so clearly put before him; and, on the whole, well characterizing the celebrated characterist upon his literary side.

RECENT FICTION.

In the Palace of the King. By F. Marion Crawford. Macmillan.

Old Fires and Profitable Ghosts. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Chloris of the Island. By H. B. Marriott Watson. Harper & Bros.

Visiting the Sin. By Emma Rayner. Small, Maynard & Co.

Story of a Spy in the Civil War. By B. K. Benson. Macmillan.

Mr. Crawford's romance of Spain wears the air of practised acquaintance with country and costumes and manners that pervades his stories of Italy, of America, of India, of the world at large. He has a marked talent for assimilating local color, not to make mention of a broader historic sense. Even though he may adopt, as it is the romancer's right to do, the extreme romantic view of history, it is aways a living and moving picture that he evolves for us, of which we do not ask that it be true so long as it is interesting. The events of the novel under consideration are those of a single night in the palace of Philip II. of Spain. Though they are varied and stirring, they could hardly have filled an entire volume had not the author freely exercised another of his conspicuous talents, that of leisurely descant. Events rush in old Madrid; but between actions writer and reader might be sipping coffee under a tree. Homilies on love, on blindness, on dwarfs, on the honor of soldiers and the etiquette of the Spanish Court, act as sedatives between thrills. A discourse on the *pavana* while one waits to know if the hero is fatally stabbed keeps the pulses steady. Philip II. has no apologist or modern reconstructor in Mr. Crawford. Not one of the imputed misdemeanors or crimes of history or rumor is omitted from the damning catalogue of his villanies, whether it be his very unpleasant manners or the death of Don Carlos. Don John of Austria, the hero of the night's adventures, is made as heroic and spotless as the heart of novel-reader could wish. There is, indeed, a comforting absence of halftones in the picture, that is exceeding peaceful to the complication-tossed reader of the novel of muddled motive.

'Old Fires and Profitable Ghosts' consists of stories of *"revenants;* persons who, either in spirit or in body, revisit old scenes, return upon old selves or old emotions, or relate a message from a world beyond perception." Mr. Quiller-Couch here, as ever, is the master of an exquisite art. Rarely absent from his work, we think it more persuasively present when his revenants are bodily than when they are spiritistic. In spite of his ghosts being introduced as "profitable," we find them on the whole less so than the "Old Fires"—and, moreover, less imaginative. Every-day material, as this accomplished writer treats it, is weird enough and poetic enough without his summoning the supernatural to its intensifying. We are not sure that there does not lurk a subtler thrill in the figure of the Prophet Elisha in his old age coming painfully over the rough mountain path to the Plain of Jezreel and meeting again the Shunammite woman, than in the ghostly night ride of the living man and his dead friend into the place of departed spirits. "The Penance of John Emmet," though told with more clumsy involution than is the wont of "Q.," is a story that strikes home as true to the point of inevitability. "The Lady of the Red Admirals" is a charming example of the author's lighter touch at its best. "The Singular Adventure of a Small Free-Trader" is another. In one of the sketches the Wandering Jew appears in Cornish setting, wearing the new form with the old fascination. But whichever story makes the closest appeal to the reader, he will hardly fail to find somewhere the power, poetry, and dramatic instinct without morbidness of which a book by this writer always holds the promise.

Like "Q.'s," Marriott Watson's book deals with the place and the day when smugglers were politely called free-traders, but the mode of treatment is as different as possible. 'Chloris of the Island' begins with an elopement, and progresses to a tavern brawl. Next, the island looms in view with its caves devoted to smuggling and treason; and for the rest of the long novel we are kept in frantic chase from island to mainland and back, by sail and oar, by swimming in and under water—not plain water, but whirlpools—pistols at the back, quicksands in front, daggers and vengeance on all sides; the beautiful Chloris, now hostile, now friendly, acting as motive for the hero's deeds of alternate detection and protection. For land experience there is perpetual scurrying over sand-dune wastes, with a convenient cottage on the dunes where the heroine may intelligently leave the incriminating letter from Bonaparte intrusted to her by the hero to be destroyed; no reasonable cause appearing for this sensible action except that there may be one more sandy tramp, and that the insisted-on cottage may be the background for the villain's last appearance. The tale of adventure is surely growing a little preposterous.

Yet, with a certain amount of sifting, this might be a fine wild tale of a fine wild Irish family gone wrong. The hero's domestic happiness, to be sure, is hardly beyond question with a wife to whom, in the climax of courtship, he feels impelled to say: "I am not used to these storms, and, by God! they are wearisome." But with that we need not concern ourselves since it is the author, and not we, on whom rests the responsibility of ordering the wedding-coach for London far from the madding crowd of smugglers, gunpowder-barrels, and dunes. And the very excess of salt-water soaking, sand-hill climbing, thunder-storm drenching, woods-scouring, may serve a beneficent purpose in putting the story beyond the chance of dramatization. A perpetually wet hero is not for the stage, though, to be sure, the illustrations represent him as point-device after the most absorbent swimming.

Caves and mysterious forest adventures flourish luxuriantly, too, in 'Visiting the Sin.' The groundwork of the story is the mass of superstition and tradition that in 1875 prevailed in the more inaccessible parts of Kentucky and Tennessee, and stood uncontroverted for a creed to the mountaineers. The universality of these beliefs, the old-witch stories and usages, the blending of a rude sort of religion with the lust of blood, are strikingly indicated as by one familiar with her theme. The story has considerable power, and would have more if it were less repetitious as to both incident and description, and if there were cut out from the 450 pages some of the irrelevant episodes. Naomi's first great mistake was natural, and led naturally to tragic consequences. To make her repeat that mistake is a grave error in perspective on the part of her designer. Similarly, there is lack of invention in putting most of the rescuing into the hands of small boys. The merit of the dialect must be judged by experts, but to the average dog on whom such food is tried it would seem strange that the girl who at one time says, "Ain't you got any sense?" should at another achieve the following query: "Where, in this case, do your astute eyes discover the head of the murderer, which is to prove a target for a too highly educated popular morality?" We have touched on some of the weak points of the book, and return in conclusion to its real merit as a picture of a by-gone semi-civilization.

Two classes of readers will find in Mr. Benson's 'Story of a Spy in the Civil War' much that is entertaining. Those who like to recall the inside experience of the army line, which is seldom touched by war histories, but is mostly preserved in the lore of old soldiers' home talks and of Grand Army "camp-fires," may seek here effective pictures of the every-day toil, drudgery, and daring of the campaigns of the first three years of the civil war, especially among the spies and scouts upon whose love of adventure and willingness to assume great risks for patriotic ends much of the success of the generals' plans depended. While the narrative has this army world for its scene, its central motive is for the deliberation of persons who are attracted by questions of the mystery of mind, in the presentation of the remarkable double consciousness of Jones Berwick, private in the Eleventh Massachusetts Infantry, who, as the result of an accident of his boyhood, was liable to attacks of disease which destroyed the larger part of his memory, especially of events and personages of recent acquaintance. Such a loss of his old consciousness befell Berwick one day, in the summer of 1862, when he was exploring the Confederate lines in search of information for McClellan; and when he awoke from the effects of a concussion of cannon-shot, he had no knowledge of his identity or previous history, insomuch that the only means of placing him were his Confederate uniform and the accompanying papers which served the uses of his scouting disguise. Upon the strength of these, Jones Berwick of the Massachusetts regiment became Berwick Jones of the First South Carolina Infantry, and in that capacity, after due instruction as to the aims and inspiration of the Confederacy, he fought ardently until his slowly awakened first consciousness returned to drive him back to his old friends in the Union lines. The occasional hints of possible occult gifts in the mind of Berwick's guiding genius through most of his metal tribulations (one Dr. Khayme) do not develop into any mystical elements which disturb the simplicity and verisimilitude of most of the narrative, whose art is such that the reader may be in doubt whether the tale is pure fiction or essentially a biography of an actual life.

The Real Chinese Question. By Chester Holcombe, for many years Interpreter, Secretary of Legation, and Acting Minister of the United States at Pekin. Dodd, Mead & Co. 1900. Pp. 386.

Mr. Holcombe's introduction argues that our prejudice against Chinese idiosyncrasies is little less than theirs against ours. When we think we understand their ignorance, we are ignorant of their understanding. He says, "They need machines to make work, not to save it." The reviewer was with a Chicago machine-maker who, when we called on the head of a factory in Hankow, persuaded him to purchase a machine which would save nine-tenths of the labor in a certain process. Three years afterward the Chicagoan's partner was there, and visited the factory. He found the customer satisfied with his purchase, but was pointed to the machine still standing in its original packing-case. "It is most valuable," said its owner, "where it is. Pointing to it with a threat of putting it in operation strikes with panic, and puts an end to all labor troubles with operatives." That labor-saving devices mean for the moment starvation was made clear to the reviewer as he approached Canton and met a steamboat without any engine, because its wheels were set at work by fifty or more men trampling with their feet on a tread-mill contrivance which covered half the deck.

The subsequent chapters treat of Chinese character, literati, societies, army, navy, opinions about strangers, the missionary, diplomacy, opium, foreign aggression, projected partition, and hoped-for reform. Few travellers in the Far Orient and much fewer home-keepers can read any one of these sections without a distinct feeling that they have learned new facts and ideas as well. The chapter on opium will give a typical taste of the author's quality. Opium is there gibbeted not only as the greatest domestic curse, but as the root of all evil in the foreign relations of China. Up to 1775, that weed had not been used to any appreciable extent. Laws forbidding the culture, import, and consumption of it have always been made and executed by the Government as far as possible. But illicit commerce, begun in 1773 by the East India Company, grew with such rapidity (thanks to clipper barks making the most of every sequestered landing) that China soon became the chief outlet for the product of India. Individual cunning, force, and bribery were not wanting, but the arch-smuggler was the British Government, which, practically absorbing the India Company, carried on its death-dealing work to a belligerent consummation. Its excuse for this wrong was the need of the lucrative export tax and of a market for the India drug. In the long run, Britain's loss was more than her gain. China's output of tea and sugar no more than balanced her outlay for opium, while no pound of that intoxicant failed to cripple the ability of more than one native for buying the manufactures which came mainly from Britain. Besides, the seventeen hundred thousand acres which Hindoos set apart for poppy culture might have yielded a nourishing crop that would have lessened the census of famine victims by more than one million. In 1839 the Chinese sovereign dispatched his ablest functionary to Canton to stem the stream of poison that was pouring in there, and his parting words are said to have been: "How can I die and meet my imperial ancestors until this direful evil is removed?"

Commissioner Lin was invested with the most unqualified authority ever conferred upon a Chinese subject (p. 259). The vicegerent proved so incorruptible as to scorn the bribe of a thousand chests of opium, and energetic enough to destroy more than twenty times as many, as well as to extort from British smugglers written engagements that they would sin no more against the laws of the land. The opium war which followed was ended in 1842 by China (at the cannon's mouth) paying twenty-three millions of dollars as indemnity to Britain, and ceding to her the most opportune stations in the Chinese domain for smuggling. Another war, growing out of China's endeavors to execute her laws against opium smugglers, broke out within twenty years, and in this struggle a principal agent was Sir John Bowring, who wrote the hymn "In the Cross of Christ I Glory." He bombarded Canton, and would have laid it in ashes had it not been ransomed by a more enormous treasure than it was thought could be paid. The reviewer has there drunk tea with a mandarin whose father, How-Qua, according to popular report, was then mulcted of a million dollars. The outcome of this war was the capture of Peking, the looting of the Emperor's summer palace, the legalizing of opium import, and its obstruction by a merely nominal tariff. The British had allies in this invasion, but were mainly blameworthy in Chinese eyes. They alone raised opium as a staple crop. It was they who had first and chiefly put opium into Chinese mouths to steal away their brains and transform them into beasts.

A more touching story was never told than the plain tale of a personal appeal, before the second war, from the imperial family and cabinet to Queen Victoria. In 1868 they sent a letter beseeching her, in the name of a common humanity, to agree with the Emperor on measures by which the baneful

traffic might be brought to an end. That this letter reached her Majesty, the Chinese, after an ominous silence, were informed by the British Minister through whom it had been transmitted, but that no answer had been made, and he added that none might be expected. "To the everlasting shame of the British nation," writes one of the Queen's Counsel, "no answer was ever made." Mr. Holcombe describes one of the literati whom he saw at an open-air meeting with a tiny jar in his hand and the stain on a finger which betrays slaves to narcotic poison, who soon turned away with a scowl, muttering, "Take away your opium and then talk of your Jesus."

In Mr. Holcombe's view, there can be no partition of a people who number a fourth part of the human race, who have no geographical lines of cleavage, and who, against such an atrocity, are united like one individual soul. Nor can they fail of a grand development, being in no element moribund or decadent, but of most perdurable toughness. They will gridiron their empire with railroads as swiftly as they have just forested it with telegraph-poles. They cannot long be held in leading-strings, and will shake off shackling fetters. The masses are not opium slaves. Their business firms have never tolerated opium-eaters, and governmental reform will start by holding the use of that poison to disqualify for appointment to any public office.

If wicked outsiders will not cease from troubling, let them beware lest Mr. Holcombe's forecast prove true:

"The Chinese is not in love with the European, and there is no reason whatever to expect that he could be easily brought to call him master. One thing he might do. He might take somewhat readily to the profession of arms, for he possesses all the natural qualities of a good soldier. He might submit to all the drill and study involved in the modern science of war until expert with the sword, and then, when in his judgment the time had come, thrust it into his instructor and oppressor" (p. 348).

Mr. Holcombe has seen as fine a body of men under arms in China—saving only the lack of officers—as can be found elsewhere (p. 129).

Songs of Modern Greece. Edited by G. F. Abbott. Cambridge (Eng.) University Press; New York: Macmillan.

This is an attractive little volume of lyrics well chosen and edited on a sensible plan. Each song is provided with an introduction and sufficient notes, explanatory or etymological, and is accompanied by a literal translation. The result is, that any student of ancient Greek will find here an excellent introduction to the vernacular in which the ballads are written, and will soon discover that most of the words, though strangers at first sight, are really old friends slightly disguised or transformed. Many, indeed, are as old as Homer or Hesiod, for a traveller in the Levant may hear a boatman, for instance, apply to his tackle some designation as old as the Odyssey. The fact is well brought out in these selections that the main bulk even of the vernacular is solidly based on the ancient tongue, and is but slightly disguised even in the colloquial speech. There are little lyrics every word of which is absolutely pure classic Greek, with the verbal forms but slightly altered, while in others the vocabulary is mingled with Italian, Arabic, and Turkish—that is to say, the language is alive, and carries signs of the various soils in which it has grown. The more popular ballads flit rapidly about from one end to the other of the Greek world, and in their travels soon lose definite traces of local color and of dialectic peculiarities. "The Greek language," says Mr. Abbott, "is so elastic that provincial idioms and expressions can easily, and, so to speak, unconsciously, disappear without in the least altering the sense or the rhythm of the original." This vital process must have gone on in the past when the rhapsodists carried the Homeric poems from island to island and from shore to shore; it is a factor that must be reckoned with in any analysis of the Homeric language, and it is evidently a shifting and elusive factor, which nullifies, in the main, attempts like Fick's to recover after thirty centuries the original dialect, "on the assumption that the present form is the result of systematic redaction."

However, these selections are quite too charming to waste their sweetness on the scholar who is seeking merely a philological appendix and commentary on the classical Greek. The poems have a piquant national and characteristic flavor quite their own, and certainly most seductive. Though the selection is made up largely of the editor's own gleanings, and is designed not to trench on previous publications in Western Europe, it offers a surprising freshness, variety, and delicacy of sentiment, sprightliness, exquisite fancy and naïveté, and occasionally a fine lyric frenzy expressed with perfect directness and simplicity. The melancholy fact is, that these unknown improvisers show more genuine poetic gifts than most of the modern versifiers whose names are known in Athens. Mr. Abbott is only a gleaner after Fauriel and Passow; yet we should feel loath to exchange his little volume against the bulky 'Parnassos' of 1,000 pages that appeared in Athens about 1880. Even to the 'Parnassos' we say *macte virtute*, which may be rendered, Hibernicè, "More power to you." For, if we look at home, and subtract from Mr. Stedman's 'American Anthology' the contributions of three or four real poets, what have we to boast of, hitherto? We have no wild flowers to compare with the blossoms of this native Grecian flora.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Amery, L. S. The Times History of the War in South Africa. Vol. I. London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co.; New York: Scribners. $25 per set of 5 vols.
Aron, Joseph. Canada Transvaal. New ed. Montrouge (Seine): J. Aron. 2 fr.
Beames, John. A Translation of Glanville. Washington: John Byrne & Co. $3.
Beckman, Mrs. William. Backsheesh: A Woman's Wanderings. San Francisco: The Whitaker & Ray Co. $1.50.
Chamberlain, A. F. The Child: A Study in the Evolution of Man. London: Walter Scott; New York; Charles Scribner's Sons.
Cunningham, W. An Essay on Western Civilization in its Economic Aspects. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 4s. 6d.
Davidson, John. Commercial Federation and Colonial Trade Policy. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Scribners. $1.
Dodge, N. N. Christus Victor: A Student's Reverie. 2d ed. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Ellis, Miriam A. The Human Ear: Its Identification and Physiognomy. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. $1.75.
Elshemus, L. M. Sweetbrier. Abbey Press. $1.
English Satires. London: Blackie & Son; New York: Scribners. $1.50.
Gardens Old and New: The Country House and its Garden Environment. [Country Life Library.] London: Country Life; New York: Scribners. $15.
Hamer, Mary. Easy Steps in Latin. American Book Co. 75 cents.
Hart, A. B. National Expansion, 1783-1845. (Vol. III. of American History Told by Contemporaries.) Macmillan. $4.
King, J. R. Demosthenes's Speech against Meidias. Henry Frowde. 3s. 6d.
King, Maude E. Studies in Love. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Launt, F. A. D. The Bartered Birthright: Forty Brief Expository Addresses on the Life of Jacob. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Laut, A. C. Lords of the North. J. F. Taylor & Co. $1.50.
Little, W. J. K. A Manual of Devotion for Lent. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Melrose, C. J. Bridge Whist. London: L. Upcott Gill; New York: Scribners. $1.25.
Morey, W. C. Outlines of Roman History. American Book Co. $1.
Myers, Gustavus. The History of Tammany Hall. New York: Published by the Author.
Paine, P. M. Monday Sermons: Twenty Newspaper Essays. Syracuse: Published by the Author. 50 cents.
Prichard, Hesketh. Where Black Rules White: A Journey across and about Hayti. Scribners. $3.
Ritschl, Albrecht. The Christian Doctrine of Justification and Sanctification. New ed. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.
Schlicher, J. J. The Origin of Rhythmical Verse in Late Latin. Chicago: Published by the Author.
Sherman, P. T. Inside the Machine: Two Years in the Board of Aldermen (1898-9). Cooke & Fry.
Simonson, Gustave. A Plain Examination of Socialism. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Scribners. $1.
Silver Series of English and American Classics: (1) Ruskin, Sesame and Lilies; (2) Goldsmith, The Traveller, and The Deserted Village; (3) Tennyson, Lancelot, and Elaine; (4) Arnold, Sohrab and Rustum. Silver, Burdett & Co. 25 cents each.
Silver Series of Modern Language Text-Books: (1) Loiseaux, L. A., An Elementary Grammar of the Spanish Language; (2) Loiseaux, L. A., An Elementary Spanish Reader. Silver, Burdett & Co.
Sohm, Rudolph. The Institutes: A Textbook of the History and System of Roman Private Law. New edition. Henry Frowde.
Thwaites, Reuben Gold. Travels and Exploration of the Jesuit Missionaries in New France, 1610-1791. [The Jesuit Relations and Allied Documents.] Cleveland: The Burrows Brothers Co.
Warner, R. T. Winchester. [Handbooks to the Great Public Schools.] London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Watertown Records, Comprising the Third Book of Town Proceedings and the Second Book of Births, Marriages, and Deaths; also Plan and Register of Burials in Arlington Street Burying-Ground. Watertown (Mass.): Published by the Historical Society.
Watson, Chalmers. Encyclopædia Medica. Vols. 5 and 6. (12 vols.) Longmans, Green & Co. $6 per vol.
Watson, T. E. Thomas Jefferson. [Beacon Biographies.] Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. 75 cents.

"Exceedingly entertaining and valuable."—The Bookman.
"This delightful memoir."—The Outlook.
THE COURTOT MEMOIRS
2d Impression. 8vo, $2.
Henry Holt & Co., N. Y.

"Have you read LORDS OF THE NORTH? If not, take my advice, and lose no time in doing so."—*Toronto World.*
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

THE DUKE
By J. STORER CLOUSTON, author of "The Lunatic at Large." Crown 8vo, cloth, ornamental, $1.25.
"A brisk, well told, vivacious story."—*Times* (Brooklyn, N. Y.).
"The story is admirably told and full of humor."—*Chronicle* (San Francisco).
LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE OXFORD BOOK OF ENGLISH VERSE
1250-1900. Edited by A. T. QUILLER-COUCH. Crown 8vo, gilt top, $1.90.
Extra f'cap, 8vo, India paper, gilt edges, $2.60.
For Sale by all Booksellers.
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

SAMUEL RICHARDSON.
A Biography by CLARA L. THOMPSON. Royal 8vo, with plates. $2.25 net.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

Two Notable Books

relating to the Victorian Era are

VICTORIAN POETS

By E. C. STEDMAN

With Topical Analysis in Margin, and full Analytical Index. *Thirtieth Impression.* Revised and extended. With an Introductory Note relating to the last decade. of the Nineteenth Century. Crown 8vo, gilt top, $2.25; half calf, $3 50.

The leading poets included in Mr. Stedman's survey are Tennyson, Landor, the Brownings, Hood, Arnold, "Barry Cornwall," Buchanan, Morris, Swinburne, and Rossetti It also embraces very fully the minor poets and schools of the period, and with its copious notes and index forms a complete guide-book to the poetry of the Victorian era.

One of the most thorough, workmanlike, and artistic pieces of real critical writing that we have in English. For the period covered by it, it is the most comprehensive, profound, and lucid literary exposition that has appeared in this country or elsewhere.—MOSES COIT TYLER, *Cornell University.*

A VICTORIAN ANTHOLOGY

By E. C. STEDMAN

Selections illustrating the editor's critical review of British poetry in the reign of Victoria ("Victorian Poets"). With brief biographies of the authors quoted, a fine frontispiece portrait of Queen Victoria, and a vignette of the Poets' Corner in Westminster Abbey. Large crown 8vo, 784 pages, gilt top, $2.50; full gilt, $3.00; half calf, $4.50; levant, or tree calf, $6.00.

Any one who has studied that marvelously delicate and accurate critical review of British poetry during the reign of Victoria, by Mr. E. C. Stedman, will admit, without a moment's question, that there is no one on either side of the Atlantic better fitted than he to edit an anthology of the period, which will give much more than a glimpse into the rich contributions which Great Britain has made in the years 1837-1895, to the literature of the finest of arts, poetry. Mr. Stedman's "Victorian Poets" has deservedly become a standard both in England and America, and his present volume takes its proper place as a companion book, illustrating with delightful and graphic charm the views of the critic.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Large Paper Edition

This comprised 250 numbered copies. A few copies can still be had, in two octavo volumes, printed upon high-grade paper, with two etched Photogravures of Queen Victoria. The vignette on the engraved title represents the Poets' Corner in Westminster Abbey. Price $10.00 *net.*

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON
11 EAST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK

Registered Trade Mark.

READY-MADE

Shirt Waists

At "The Linen Store."

We have just opened a bright, new stock of high-grade washable Shirt Waists. They are made in the newest styles, and are thoroughly reliable in every way. All sizes from 32 to 42 inches, in the following materials:

White Pique	$3.75
Linen Zephyrs	3.50, 3.75, and 4.00
Scotch Madras	3,00, 3.25, and 3.50
Percale Rayé	3.50
Plain White Lawn	2.50
Tucked Lawn	3.00 and 3.50

Most of these waists are made from our own materials, and we believe they are unsurpassed in style, workmanship, and quality.

James McCutcheon & Co.
14 West 23d St., N. Y.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Real Laces.

Metal Work and Lace Robes, Renaissance and Chantilly Robes, Lace and Gold Allovers, Bands, Chiffons, Gauzes, Veilings.

Embroideries.

Embroidered Waists, Robes, Flouncings, Allovers and Bands, Hamburg Edgings and Trimmings.

Handkerchiefs.
Gloves.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with THE NATION stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75 cents.

Boston Public Library
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass
26 Feb 1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1858. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

A NEW NOVEL BY HENRY JAMES

The Sacred Fount. By HENRY JAMES

(*12mo, $1.50*)

NOTHING that Mr. James has written presents in more explicit and definite form the traits that mark the latest development of his mature talent than this new story of a group of personages at a week-end English country-house party. "The Sacred Fount" is the distilled essence of his art and epitomizes his panorama of life. It is a masterpiece of an absolutely unprecedented order. The reciprocal relations of the various sharply distinguished characters form the web of the story, which will be followed by the reader with an interest of suspense commonly aroused only by dramatic incident and climax.

New Volume in the Music Lover's Library

The Opera, Past and Present

By W. F. APTHORP. (*With portraits. 12mo, $1.25 net.*)

Beginnings—The European Conquest—Gluck—Mozart—The Italians—The French School—The Germans—Wagner—The Art of the Opera Singer—The Present—Appendix.

A CLEAR and connected account of the establishment and gradual evolution of the Opera as an art, especially as regards the interrelation and effect upon each other of the different schools, composers, and epoch-making works. The book has the distinction and the authoritative quality attaching to everything Mr. Apthorp writes.

ALREADY PUBLISHED IN THE MUSIC LOVER'S LIBRARY

Finck's "Songs and Song Writers," and Henderson's "Orchestra and Orchestral Music." (*Each, $1.25 net.*)

The Social Life of the Hebrews

By Rev. EDWARD DAY. [*Semitic Series.*] (*12mo, $1.25 net.*)

THIS volume, at once scholarly and popular, follows the "Babylonians and Assyrians" in the important Semitic Series, and is a Study of Hebrew Sociology. The life which the people actually lived, their manners and customs, their occupations and diversions, their literature and education, their laws and institutions, are specially brought out.

In the same Series. **BABYLONIANS AND ASSYRIANS. Life and Customs.** (With Special Reference to the Contract Tablets and Letters.) By Professor A. H. SAYCE, University of Oxford, England "Prof. Sayce is an excellent writer to lead off a series of this nature. . . . This charming and elegant little volume."—*Saturday Review* (London).

TWO BOOKS BY EUGENE SCHUYLER

Memoir and Essays (*8vo, $2.50 net.*)

THIS volume includes a comprehensive memoir of Eugene Schuyler, by Evelyn Schuyler Schaeffer, and essays entitled "Count Leo Tolstoy Twenty Years Ago," "The Minnesota Heir of a Serbian King," and "The Lost Plant."

Italian Influences (*8vo, $2.50 net.*)

A SCORE of essays on subjects connected with art and literary topics in Italy. Mr. Schuyler's long residence in Italy and his unusual equipment give distinction and value to this volume.

Ready Shortly

New and Revised Edition

An Introduction to Sociology

By ARTHUR FAIRBANKS, Ph.D. (*8vo, $1.50 net.*)

A REISSUE, carefully revised and in part rewritten, of Prof. Fairbanks' instructive monograph. The new edition places fresh emphasis on the practical aim of the volume—namely, to give the student sound and careful expositions of the basis and principles of the science.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, *PUBLISHERS*, NEW YORK

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 101

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Chief-Justice John Marshall 104
Mark Twain on McKinley 104
Cuban Casuistry 105
Tammany in History 106
Literary Piracy Reconsidered 107

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Irish Affairs 108
The Manuscripts of the Condé Museum.—I. . 109

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Constitution in the Territories 110
The Missouri River Commission 110
The General, the Minister, and the Missionaries 111
John Marshall on Education 111
Binnacle 112
Intelligence in the Clippings Business 112

NOTES 112

BOOK REVIEWS:

Books on Art 115
Recent Astronomical Works 116
An Englishwoman's Love-Letters 117
Richelieu and the Growth of the French Power 118
John Brown 118
Surveys, Historic and Economic 119
Through the Yukon Gold Diggings 119

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 119

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address-label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "
AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

London agent for advertisements, George M. S. Horton, Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL. Select School for Young Ladies. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Rogers Hall School
For girls of all ages. Endowed.
Mrs. E. P. UNDERHILL, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

Teachers, etc.

A POLYTECHNIC GRADUATE (B. Sc.) of 7 years' experience in Normal school work desires a position (Normal school in an Eastern State preferred) to teach by laboratory methods chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and manual training (including mechanical drawing). Also understands library work. Satisfactory references. Address "BACHELOR OF SCIENCE," P. O. Box 245, Worcester, Mass.

I WISH TO COMMUNICATE WITH citizens of means in a city or a prosperous town (North, South, or West) where a school under private or corporate management and of liberal scope is desired. Address "YALE '76," care of *Nation*.

*POSITION AS PRINCIPAL OR VICE-*Principal wanted by a Yale graduate. Address "SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE," care of the *Nation*.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

CHARLES W. STONE, Tutor for Harvard, 68 Chestnut Street, Boston.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES,
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston. 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington.
156 Fifth Ave., New York. 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis.
533 Cooper Bldg., Denver. 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa.
203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago. 525 Stims'n Bk, Ls Angeles
420 Parrot Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

Travel.

For the Winter Go To BERMUDA

FROST UNKNOWN. MALARIA IMPOSSIBLE.

48 Hours from New York, by Elegant Steamships, Weekly.

5 days' service during January, February, March, 1901

For Winter Cruises Go To West Indies

Including Bermuda, Poto Rico and Cuba

MADIANA, 3,080 Tons, Feb. 9, 1901,

and other steamers.

Duration of Cruise about 32 days. 20 days in the Tropics. For Pamphlets and full Information, send to

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents for QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY, L'T'D, 39 Broadway, New York.

THOMAS COOK & SON, 261 Broadway, N. Y.
A. AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, Canada.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Bohemian" (new), 9,500 tons, Feb. 13; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, Feb. 20; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, Feb. 27; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, March 6.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

HOLIDAYS IN ENGLAND.

A 63-page book (illustrated), describing CATHEDRAL ROUTE, Pilgrim Fathers, Dickens and Tennyson districts, will be mailed for three-cent stamp

Circulars describing **Harwich Hook of Holland Royal Mail Route,** only twin-screw steamship line from England to Continental Europe, free.

GREAT EASTERN R'Y OF ENGLAND, 362 Broadway, New York.

CYCLE TOUR for BOYS THROUGH EUROPE

3d summer tour. Under the personal direction of H. E. TAYLOR, Headmaster, Rectory School, New Milford, Conn.

EUROPE SUMMER SEASON—20 TOURS. Address BAKER & GIBSON, 93 Nassau, New York.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa

A careful'y graded series for preparatory schools combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35 cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of **FAMOUS PERSONS** Bought and Sold. WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The Truth About Prince Charlie.

THE RISING OF 1745. With a Bibliography of Jacobite History 1689–1788. Edited from contemporary writers by CHAS. SANFORD TERRY, M.A., of Aberdeen University. Containing rare portraits and maps. Post 8vo, $1.25. (Vol. 3 of Series Scottish History from Contemporary Writers).

A Curious Book

HERE LIES: Being a Collection of Ancient and Modern, Humorous and Queer Inscriptions from Tombstones Compiled and edited by W. H. HOWE. Clo. .75.

An interesting work on Siam.

THE KINGDOM OF THE YELLOW ROSE. By ERNEST YOUNG, late of the Education Dept., Siam. Profusely Illustrated. Presenting an atttactive account of the domestic habits, religious rites and ceremonies of the Siamese. Cr. 8vo, 400 pages, $2.00.

At all bookstores, or sent postpaid by

NEW AMSTERDAM BOOK CO.,
156 5th Ave. - - - - New York.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo, Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents.
Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York

"WANTED—A Philanthropist to give a copy to every English speaking parent."

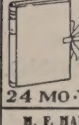
Thus says The *New York Times* of Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman's

CONCERNING CHILDREN.

At all Booksellers. Price $1.25.

SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Publishers,
BOSTON.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY



An Englishman's *LOVE LETTERS*

By ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

24 MO·VELLUM BOARDS·*with*SILK TIES 1.00 *Net*

H. F. MANSFIELD, Publisher, 14 West Twenty-second Street, New York

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. | **When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a Book, address Mr. Grant.**

Before buying books write for quotations, An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics, Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.

29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

POPULAR EDITION.

The Historical Development of Modern Europe

From the Congress of Vienna to the present time. By CHARLES M. ANDREWS, Professor of History in Bryn Mawr College. Two volumes in one, with maps. 8vo, $2.75 net.

"Professor Andrews's work . . . on its first appearance from the press was recognized widely as an original and instructive addition to historical literature. Certain characteristics of its own in the way of sound judgment and penetrating criticism made it evident that no student of European history in this country could afford to neglect it. The impression produced by the first volume is fully borne out by the second. . . .

"Among recent historical works none is likely to prove more useful both to the student and to the general reader than this. . . . No other book in English is so good, and German books, like that of Muller, are much harder reading."
—*Providence Journal.*

G. P. Putnam's Sons,

New York and London.

THE OXFORD BOOK of ENGLISH VERSE

1250-1900. Edited by A. T. QUILLER-COUCH.

Crown 8vo, gilt top, $1.90. Extra f'cap, 8vo, India paper, gilt edges, $2.60.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¾ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

MEMORY TRAINING.

A Complete and Practical System for Developing and Confirming the Memory. By Wm. L. Evans, M.A. (Glasg.). 1 vol., 12mo. Cloth. Price, $1.25.

A. S. BARNES & CO, 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

LORDS OF THE NORTH.

A. C. LAUT. *Cloth, 8vo, $1.50. All Book Stores.*

"*Better than* **'Alice of Old Vincennes.'**" —*Toronto Globe.*

"*Better than* **Gilbert Parker** *and* **Ralph Conners.**" —*Toronto Star.*

J. F. TAYLOR & CO. - - - NEW YORK

Reading Case for the Nation,

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with *The Nation* stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75 cents.

Concerning Some Successful Books.

Monastic life has never before been depicted with the distinctness and force that characterize Miss MARGARET POTTER'S remarkable novel,

UNCANONIZED,

which has been reviewed with such expressions of appreciation as few books of last season called forth. It has been freely termed "A distinct and decided success," and Richard Henry Stoddard said in the *N. Y. Mail and Express:* "Uncanonized manifests a seriousness of intellectual purpose that is rare in this age of shallow and rapid writing."

A timely book and one that has been eagerly awaited by the public is Mrs. ELIZABETH WORMELEY LATIMER'S

THE LAST YEARS OF THE 19TH CENTURY.

It is a summary of the most important happenings in the last decade written with the fulness of information and human and personal charm which the numerous readers of Mrs. Latimer's 19th Century Histories feel sure of finding in her work. It is an indispensable supplement to her previous histories of Spain, Italy, Europe in Africa, Italy, Russia and Turkey, and France.

We published last year two works which have long been practically inaccessible to the English reader. One of these is

THE PRIVATE MEMOIRS OF MADAME ROLAND.

A French Classic and a work of intense interest, written on the eve of her execution by one of the noblest and purest actors in the French Revolution. It is a handsome book ably edited by EDWARD GILPIN JOHNSON.

The other is

MEMOIRS OF ALEXANDER I. AND THE COURT OF RUSSIA.

It was written in French by MME. LA COMTESSE DE CHOISEUL GOUFFIER, a personal friend of Alexander, and though it excited much attention on its appearance and has been freely used by historians, only two copies of the original are known to be extant. Miss MARY B. PATTERSON has translated it into excellent English, and the value and interest of its pictures of Alexander and Napoleon have been heartily recognized by the critics.

A brilliant work and one to which the press has shown extraordinary favor is Mrs. EVA EMERY DYE'S

McLOUGHLIN AND OLD OREGON.

It deals with a chapter of American history rich in romantic and moving incidents, and Mrs. Dye's lively, brilliant, picturesque style has made her history "more interesting than most of the recent novels," to quote from the *N. Y. Times Saturday Review's* opinion of it.

UNCANONIZED.....12mo, $1.50

THE LAST YEARS OF THE 19TH CENTURY.....Illus. cr. 8vo, $2.50

THE PRIVATE MEMOIRS OF MME. ROLAND.....Illus. 12mo, $1.50

MEMOIRS OF ALEXANDER I. AND THE COURT OF RUSSIA..Illus.12mo, $1.50

McLOUGHLIN AND OLD OREGON. 12mo, gilt top, with frontispiece, $1.50

A. C. McCLURG & CO., Chicago

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY

Announce for Publication During the Month of February

FICTION.

By MAURICE THOMPSON,
author of "Alice of Old Vincennes," etc.

Sweetheart Manette. 12mo. Ornamental, with a frontispiece by EMLEN McCONNELL. $1.25.

The many more than one hundred thousand readers of Mr. Thompson's recent popular novel should welcome with enthusiasm "Sweetheart Manette," redolent of romance, charmingly told, and brimful of interest from its first page to its last.

The scene is laid at old Bay St. Louis, near New Orleans, a field full of interest for the novelist and his readers.

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY,
author of "The Freedom of the Sea," etc.

When Blades Are Out and Love's Afield. With 8 full-page illustrations by E. PLAISTED ABBOTT and many decorations by EDWARD STRATTON HOLLOWAY. 12mo. Ornamental binding, $1.50.

Some of Mr. Brady's previous novels have reached a sale of 35,000 copies. This new novel should outstrip all his previous works in popularity, for, while retaining the strength and virility of his earlier books, it much surpasses them in heart interest and charm. His previous novels appealed principally to men; this will add women also to his large audience of readers.

In form it will be one of the most attractive novels ever issued, the illustrations being printed with specially designed color borders.

Mr. Frohman is having the novel dramatized, and it will soon appear upon the stage.

By GUY BOOTHBY,
author of "Dr. Nikola," etc.

A Cabinet Secret. With illustrations by A. WALLIS MILLS. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50.

By Mrs. HUGH FRASER,
author of "The Splendid Porsenna."

A Little Grey Sheep. A Novel. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50.

The Splendid Porsenna. To be issued in Lippincott's Series of Select Novels. 12mo. Paper, 50 cents.

By Gen. CHARLES KING,
Author of "Ray's Daughter," etc.

In Spite of Foes; or, Ten Years' Trial. With frontispiece. 12mo. Cloth, $1.25.

By LOUIS BECKE and WALTER JEFFERY.

The Tapu of Banderah. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER,
Author of "Heart and Sword," etc.

The Career of a Beauty. A New Novel. 12mo. Cloth, $1.25.

By Mrs. BURTON HARRISON,
Author of "A Bachelor Maid," etc.

A Triple Entanglement. To be issued in Lippincott's Series of Select Novels. 12mo. Paper, 50 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A MANUAL OF COACHING. By FAIRMAN ROGERS. *New Second Edition.* Illustrated with numerous full-page plates and engravings in the text. Octavo. 500 pages. Cloth, gilt top, $6.00, *net*; three-quarters levant, ornamental tooling, $10.00, *net.*

BY LAND AND SKY. By the REV. JOHN M. BACON, M.A., F.R.A.S. With 4 illustrations. 8vo. Cloth, $2.00.

A fascinating subject, ballooning and aerial photography, finds its latest exponent in "By Land and Sky," by Rev. John M. Bacon. Particularly interesting and valuable are Mr. Bacon's dates and observations on acoustics generally, and in connection with meteorological conditions, particularly clouds, rain, fog, wind, etc.,—upon which subject he has had the opportunity to make fullest investigation.

ABBOTT'S BIRD LIBRARY. BIRD-LAND ECHOES and THE BIRDS ABOUT US. By C. C. ABBOTT, M. D. Illustrated. 2 volumes in a flat box. $3.00. *Also sold separately.*

FRANGIPANI'S RING. AN EVENT IN THE LIFE OF HENRY THODE. Translated by Mrs. CARVILL LEWIS. With marginal designs by HANS THOMA, and 12 photographic reproductions. $6.50, *net.*

The story of Dr. Thode's discovery of the Ring and of his further discovery of the chronicles relating to the lovers who had exchanged it, is as romantic as anything in fiction, yet it is absolutely true.

SCIENTIFIC.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF IRON. By ANDREW ALEXANDER BLAIR. *New Edition.* $5.00, *net.*

AN ELEMENTARY TEXT-BOOK OF COAL MINING. A Class-book for Elementary Students Preparing for the Science and Art Examination in "Principles of Mining" and for Colliery Managers' Examinations. By ROBERT PEEL, Mining Engineer. *Seventh Edition.* Small 12mo. Cloth, $1.00, *net.*

BIBLIOTICS; OR, THE STUDY OF DOCUMENTS. Determination of the Individual Character of Handwriting and Detection of Fraud and Forgery. New Methods of Research. By PERSIFOR FRAZER, Docteur ès-Sciences Naturelles Officier de l'Instruction Publique (France); Correspondent der K K Reichsanstalt zu Wien; Life Member American Philosophical Society, Franklin Institute, Academy of Natural Sciences, Pennsylvania Historical Society, etc., of Philadelphia. *Third Edition.* Greatly enlarged, rearranged, and, in part, rewritten. Illustrated by 18 full-page plates and sixteen in text. 12mo. Cloth, $2.50 *net.*

Sold by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, PHILADELPHIA.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1901.

The Week.

It needs no semi-official outgivings from Washington to show that a crisis is approaching in the relations of the United States and Cuba. That the Administration feels nonplussed at the situation is only another way of saying, what all can see, that the situation is embarrassing. It is particularly awkward for our Government in that its plans and expectations in respect to Cuba have gone sadly awry. Secretary Root and Gen. Wood were confident, in the first place, that the Cuban Constitutional Convention would not be able to agree upon a frame of government for the island; that, if it did, it would be only after infinite delays and bitter wrangling; and that, in any case, a protectorate by the United States, with all sorts of political and trade and military and naval advantages explicitly reserved to us, would be readily accepted by the Cubans. This cheerful and cocksure official optimism now sees itself dashed to the ground. The Cubans have not been an undue time drafting their Constitution, they have not quarrelled, and they have paid no attention whatever to the programme kindly and condescendingly marked out for them by Mr. Root. It is evident that their completed Constitution will be in President McKinley's hands within a week or ten days. What will he do with it? What he said, in his last annual message, that he would do with it, was that he would "transmit it to the Congress." Why he should have said that was felt at the time to be a puzzle. What has Congress to do with the Constitution of a foreign country? The President himself was the one who ordered the Cubans to draw up a Constitution which should be "adequate to secure a stable, orderly, and free government"; what has become of the famous "wisdom of the Executive" if it is not equal to deciding whether the document to be laid before him meets that description?

And how if there is no Congress to which to transmit the plaguy document? Then an extra session will be called for the express purpose, say the wiseacres. That it ought to be called, we agree—that is, if it is necessary for Congress to pass on the Cuban Constitution, which we totally deny. However, the President has said that Congress must, and if it will not or cannot before March 4, then a Congress ought speedily to be assembled that will. We cannot in decency keep the Cubans suspended between heaven and earth for another year. They have taken every step which we have ordered them to do. They are now, or speedily will be, ready to set up that independent government which we are solemnly bound to grant them. It would look too much like a mockery, like a policy of deliberate exasperation, to say to them now that we were really very sorry, but that they would have to wait a year or two longer until Congress could make up its mind. In dignified silence the Cuban delegates ignore the demand of Gen. Wood, that they should "formulate" what ought to be the relations of the United States and Cuba. That is a matter wholly within the competence of the Cuban republic when fully launched. Our first and only pressing duty is to set up that republic. The President ought to have the mind and courage to do it unaided. If he will not, then Congress must step in and do it at the earliest possible day.

The Administration took two steps on Wednesday week in the carrying out of the nation's pledge to turn over the government of Cuba to its inhabitants. One was the determination to withdraw Major Ladd, the American army officer now on duty as Treasurer of the island, and to turn over the insular finances to the Cuban Secretary of Finance—a most important departure. The other significant action was the order for the further reduction of the garrison of the island by the withdrawal of the Tenth Infantry in February. The reason for the latter action may well be Gen. MacArthur's need of more troops to bridge over the period before the arrival of the new regiments, but its effect will be none the less reassuring, and will be accepted by the Cubans, like the turning over of the finances, as a proof that the United States really means to withdraw from the island. That stocks should have dropped two points in Havana directly, and that certain business men should "consider the cancellation of large orders," need alarm no one. But the merchants who declare that the present uncertainty is killing business have the truth on their side.

Openly and without a blush, the Republican press is preparing to support the Administration in its obvious intention to break our promise to Cuba, and to exhibit the United States to the world as a perjured nation. A convenient summary of our rake's progress in this affair would show the following steps. First, we made a solemn pledge; next, we boasted of it, and called upon mankind to admire us for our unparalleled self-denial; then we resolved in party convention and maintained in a thousand stump speeches that our pledge should be sacredly kept; after that we began to ask the Cubans what they would give us as a consideration for standing to our word; then, we said it was hard indeed to fulfil such a promise, but, of course, we were going to do it; next, we reasoned that, to be sure, we had promised, but there were many other things to be considered; presently it seemed to be doubtful if we could consistently keep our promise, and questionable if we ought to even if we wanted to. Only one step remained, and that was gallantly taken by the *Times* on Tuesday morning by intimating that we never made a promise to Cuba, and that those who say we did are laboring under a delusion and are really trying to create another "hell" in Cuba which it will cost us a second bloody war to destroy. But this is what our "holy war" has come to—something very like a "holy show"!

In the light of these developments, sympathy is plainly due those reluctant supporters of McKinley for re-election who are now petitioning him to make the same promise to the Filipinos that he made to the Cubans. A very epicure in broken promises would show signs of squeamishness, we should think, at having a Philippine dish offered him before he had fairly got his Cuban dainty down. We do not rate the President a sinner above all men who dwell in Washington—except as his power and responsibility are greater. Senator Frye comes out at this juncture with a charming explanation of his unwillingness to keep faith with Cuba. He was an "original annexationist," he cheerfully observes, and that, of course, absolves *him*. Other Congressmen and officials are equally cynical. To break our promise to the Cubans and then extend it to the Philippines would be too ghastly an hypocrisy for even our Washington experts in that art. Yet we have made certain promises to the Filipinos, short of independence; and what will the value of our word appear to them to be, even in those minor matters, when they see us coolly preparing to repudiate our pledge to Cuba, made in the most solemn and binding way?

The *Herald* has a telegram from Washington reporting a few words from a speech of Justice Harlan of the Supreme Court, at a banquet of the Loyal Legion in Washington, viz.:

> "The fathers of the republic never intended or desired that Congress should have authority, or any power, over any part of the surface of the earth free from the letter and the spirit of the Constitution."

This saying is interpreted as a foretaste

not of the coming decision of the Supreme Court in the Porto Rico case, but of what Justice Harlan, as one of nine members, thinks that it ought to be. Very likely Mr. Harlan has been annoyed by the comments of the press and of some public men on the appointment of his son as Attorney-General of Porto Rico while this case is pending in the court, and has taken an opportunity to make known that his opinions have not been changed by that circumstance. What his opinions were, could hardly have been a matter of doubt to any who had noticed the questions that he put to counsel while the argument was going on. In his present utterance as reported in the *Herald*, he has stated in another way the argument forcibly put by Mr. Carlisle in the Porto Rico tariff case, that the question is not whether the Constitution extends to Porto Rico, but whether it extends to the Executive and Congress of the United States. If it does so extend, they cannot make a tariff discrimination between Porto Rico and New York any more than between New York and Massachusetts.

Early last week we had from the Philippines a petition for civil government from "the Directory of the Federal Party." It assured the Senate and House of Representatives that while all previous Filipino parties had "more or less questioned American sovereignty," the Federal party, which numbered its accessions by thousands, made the "main plank" of its platform the "sovereignty of the United States." It should be said that the text of the petition was so thoroughly and idiomatically American, so free from southern exuberance and rhetoric, that the suspicion of Boston authorship (easy condemnation of the late Filipino petition for independence) has not yet been raised. Still, whether because good news from the Philippines has cheapened from very abundance, or for other reason less apparent, this pronunciamiento of the leaders of a great party has aroused singularly little enthusiasm in Administration circles. The Senate simply tabled the petition as if it were a private bill, and our neighbor, the *Times*, whose increasing sensitiveness on Philippine matters we note with sympathy, assumed a coldly skeptical attitude. These petitioners asked for the President the powers he was asking for himself. Was this mere coincidence? was the ungentle query. The *Times* would be pleased to know who the signers were, what their standing in the community, how far they represent the party they "direct," and, finally, what the strength and respectability of that party. The *Evening Post* proceeded to tell all about the seven signers. Of the "Directors," four were Filipinos, three of whom are, or have been, in the employ of the Philippine Commission, two were Spaniards, one was an American—he it was, presumably, who constructed the "platform" and drew up the gratifying "plank."

Gen. Otis, according to the Chicago *Journal*, has committed himself to the independence of the Filipinos at some time, near or remote. In an interview printed by that paper he says: "To my mind the great problem is, how can we get rid of the islands?" He believes that "after a series of years" it will be possible to establish home rule there. "How long it will be before this can be done," he continues, "I am not prepared to say. I think, however, that the sooner it can be done the better for this country," meaning the United States. This is the frankest statement we have had from any one who has held command in the islands since we took possession of them. We wish we could say as much for another statement of the General in the same interview. He says, "The backbone of the rebellion was broken before I left Manila." Gen. Otis left Manila on the 5th of May, 1900. Gen. MacArthur's report of October 1 following covers the intervening time. While noting the change of system adopted by Aguinaldo and his men from regular field service to guerrilla warfare, he says that the new warfare "has demanded more of discipline and as much of valor as was required during the period of regular operations against the concentrated field forces of the insurrection." There is nothing to show that there has been any less backbone since Gen. MacArthur wrote.

Last week the Baptists of Philadelphia condemned the methods by which the friars acquired their Philippine possessions, and protested against the continuance of the relations heretofore existing between the religious orders and our Government. Now the Methodist ministers of that city have adopted, without a dissenting voice, a report which demands not only the expropriation of the friars, but also their "continuous banishment." Their property, the report declares, "they have secured by theft and intimidation from the simple and confiding people." The report demands the absolute separation of the Church from the State, and protests against allowing any Roman Catholic, unless he is a regularly appointed military or civil officer, to announce that he is in any sense a representative of the United States Government. The President may well quake as he reads this manifesto. The Methodists have many votes, and they say clearly what they want. But the Roman Catholics have many votes, and what they want is known without saying; it will be said plainly enough when the time comes. The President will not dare to face the Protestants with a proposal to maintain the Roman Catholic orders, or to pay them millions of dollars for property "which they have secured by theft and intimidation." He will not dare to enrage the Roman Catholics by taking the other horn of the dilemma. Really, a decision of the Supreme Court adverse to Imperialism might not be altogether unwelcome, as taking the somewhat too vast orb of fate from shoulders that are not Atlantean.

We are glad that our system of "deporting" from Manila people whom we do not like—the latest victim being an American citizen—had some attention paid to it in the Senate on Thursday. Senator Hoar recalled the fact that arbitrary deportation of offending patriots was one of the counts in the American indictment of George III. But we have changed all that. The thing has its main significance, however, in its demonstration of the utter humbug of President McKinley's pretence that the "Bill of Rights"—the first ten amendments of the Constitution—was to be sacredly observed in the Philippines. Who has forgotten the unction of his instructions to Judge Taft, detailing these bulwarks of personal liberty, and saying that the Philippine Commission must do nothing in contravention of them? Deportation by military order goes ill with "the right of the people to be secure in their persons," no arrests to be made except upon warrants "supported by oath or affirmation," or with the prohibition of holding any person to answer for crime "unless on a presentment or indictment," and with the guarantee of "a speedy and public trial." All these privileges and immunities, upon which the President dwelt so feelingly, are contemptuously brushed aside by Gen. MacArthur, who deports at pleasure whom he will, not stopping even in the case of an American citizen whom he wants to be rid of.

In the week's debate on the Ship-Subsidy Bill another break in the Republican line was disclosed. Senator Perkins of California said that he would never consent to give subsidies to foreign-built ships. "Then," said Senator Frye, "you will kill the bill. If you strike out the provision for foreign ships I will abandon the bill. You will be forty years in getting a merchant marine without it." But if it is so desirable to bring in foreign-built ships, why should the number be limited to six for any company? Why should the privilege of bringing them in be restricted to ships in existence or contracted for on the 1st of January, 1899? Why not give an equal chance to all—owners and buyers? If the aim is to secure a merchant marine under the American flag in the shortest possible time, the best way would be to enable everybody to bring in foreign-built ships—the more

the merrier. Senator Frye's declaration really "lets the cat out of the bag." It discloses the fact that favoritism and private gain are the propelling force behind the bill, for if the real motive were public interest, all American citizens would be given an equal chance. Senator Perkins really dealt the bill a staggering blow when he declared that he would not vote for subsidies for foreign-built ships.

One fact stands forth prominently in the syndicate purchase of a controlling interest in the Southern Pacific Railway: the Union Pacific has now an opportunity to acquire possession of its outlet to San Francisco, and to make one system of its lines from the Missouri River to the coast of California, and in one way or another it is certain to make use of the opportunity. It has been to many people a matter of surprise that the Union Pacific did not move in the same direction in or before 1885, when the Southern Pacific Company astonished Wall Street by its absorption, through long-term lease, of the Central Pacific. The explanation was, however, first, that the owners of the Central Pacific were themselves the backers and projectors of the Southern enterprise, and, second, that the Union Pacific had its own hands full with its Kansas enterprises, and had already had to cut down its dividend rate from 7 per cent. to nothing. If the Central Pacific is to be transferred, directly or indirectly, to the Union Pacific, we should say that the public will receive the benefit. The alliance of these two roads under a common management is natural and reasonable. It involves no question of restricting competition; on the contrary, with a through line in the hands of the competent railway men who now control it, the probability is that economy of transcontinental transportation will be brought to a point where the shipper and passenger will be helped quite as much as the investor. Even with maintenance of firm railway rates as a consequence of the affiliations of Northern, Southern, and Central routes to the Pacific, it must be remembered that the average shipper in recent years has suffered much more from irregularity of rates and sudden changes than from exaction of increased charges.

Although paternalism in government is now in high favor, it is occasionally carried to an extreme which arouses vehement protest. Such is that of the makers and vendors of drugs and medicines against a bill purporting to regulate the practice of medicine, now before the New York Legislature. This benevolent measure proposes to make it a crime for any person not a licensed physician to recommend or advise for the use of any person not a member of his household "any remedy or agent whatsoever, whether with or without the use of any medicine, drug, instrument, or other appliance, for the treatment, relief, or cure of any wound, fracture, or bodily injury, infirmity, physical or mental, or other defect or disease." The members of the medical profession are, of course, presumptively best qualified to treat our ailments, but the laity will really insist on having something to say in the matter. To forbid all but physicians from applying well-known remedies would lead to most shocking results in cases of wounds and sudden illnesses, and the druggists deserve the support of the community in their action. If the bill is to effect its purpose, it should forbid every one to ask about his neighbor's health, for fear that the display of anxiety might have some disturbing effect on his nerves.

We have received from Major W. C. Gorgas, chief sanitary officer of Havana, a carefully compiled and elaborate report of the vital statistics of that city for the year 1900, which speaks well for the methods of his department. From these official figures it appears that there were 310 deaths from yellow fever in Havana last year, as against 103 in 1899, and 136 in 1898, a substantial increase, despite the improvement in sanitary conditions under American rule. This growth of the death list, which exceeds that reported in 1890 under Spanish rule by two, may partly be attributed to the large immigration, no less than 24,124 foreigners having settled in or passed through Havana in 1900. The real triumph of American methods of governing Havana over the Spanish system is shown by a comparative table of deaths from all diseases from 1890 to 1900. In 1900 the death-rate per thousand, notwithstanding the increase in yellow fever, had sunk to 24.40 from 33.67 in 1899, and 91.03 in 1898, the latter being the highest figures of the decade. Even in normal years of the Spanish rule, such as 1893, the death-rate was as high as 32.01. It must not be overlooked that the population of the city has risen steadily during this period, numbering 250,000 in 1900, or 31,500 more than in 1893, which adds to the impressiveness of Major Gorgas's showing. Whatever may be the outcome of the political situation in Cuba, the work of Major Gorgas and his fellow-officers must remain a large item on the credit side of our account with that island.

When the Powers accepted Count Von Waldersee as their Commander-in-Chief in China, they elected a hard task-master for the Chinese. The plan of evacuation promulgated by him looks like permanent occupation. In the first place, no movement can be made for six weeks on account of the weather. As China is expected to pay the cost of the occupation, this is so much added to the indemnity. Then the security for the indemnity must be satisfactory. The security will depend very much upon the amount, and, as that has not been fixed, the duration of the stay depends upon the demands of the most exacting of the Powers, which will probably be Germany herself. Moreover, the Chinese Government must give "proof that it is willing and able to maintain peace and order in the province of Pe-chi-li, and to effectually protect missionaries." If this is insisted upon, then the occupation depends upon the nature of the proof that shall be accepted for a future event. If indefinite occupation were desired, no scheme for prolonging it could be more deftly conceived. There seems to be a searching of hearts at Washington in regard to this matter, as though some part of the ravaging and ravishing that have disgraced the Christian name in China might be a blot on our escutcheon. Undoubtedly we must bear some share of this hideous outbreak of savagery and lust, although not a large share by comparison with others. It is large enough, however, to justify us in withdrawing from partnership with Waldersee, and in avoiding such joint occupations and complications hereafter.

When Chancellor von Bülow promised the Agrarians of the Prussian Chamber "protection against foreign products," it was clear that the Ministry was committed to a tariff war in behalf of German food-stuffs. The promise was repeated in more definite form by the Minister of Finance at the meeting of the Reichstag. There is perhaps a double purpose in this policy. The Chancellor, by admitting the fact of Agrarian distress and promising relief, hopes to bind more closely to himself the most doggedly persistent of all the German parties. This aid he may yet need against the Social Democrats, who gain in numbers and political weight. On the other hand, the great revenues which the new tariff is to bring in will be useful to a Chancellor with a vast project of naval expansion to carry out. The immediate interest of the situation for us is that the increased duties on our grain and other food products are sure to cripple our trade with Germany. We have ourselves, or rather our Senate, to blame for it. For more than a year the Senate has refused to take the reciprocity treaty negotiated by Commissioner Kasson out of its pigeonhole. If that were now in force, as it should be, we should be assured of a similarly favorable arrangement when the new German tariff is enacted. As it is, when our farmers and meat-packers find the shoe pinches, the State Department must negotiate *de novo*. And why should it hasten to throw another treaty to the Senators?

CHIEF-JUSTICE JOHN MARSHALL.

On the fourth day of February, 1801, John Marshall sat for the first time as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. It was the day on which that court first sat at Washington as the seat of the national Government. The circumstances under which Marshall took office were remarkable and unpropitious. The conflict between the Federal and Republican parties had become envenomed to the last degree, and the defeat of the Federalists (with whom Marshall had acted) in the elections of 1800, drove them to desperate measures to retain power. The Administration spent its expiring days in filling the offices with its partisans. One of the last acts of Congress, in February, 1801, was to rearrange the judicial districts and to establish separate circuit courts. This act gave to President Adams the appointment of sixteen new judges, and he signed and delivered their commissions on the eve of his departure from office. The new officers were derisively styled "the Midnight Judges," and it was not to be expected from the bitter Republicans and Jacobins of that day—nor, indeed, from human nature itself—that such an attempt to perpetuate a policy of government condemned at the polls should be submitted to without a struggle.

After a fierce debate in Congress, the act creating the new circuit courts was repealed, and, in order to prevent the interference of the Supreme Court, Congress suspended the sessions of that body for nearly fourteen months, by abolishing the August term. The new President, Jefferson, hated the Federalists generally and Marshall particularly. Long after he had retired to private life he described the judiciary of the United States as a "subtle corps of sappers and miners constantly working underground to undermine the foundations of our confederated fabric," and Marshall as "a crafty chief judge who sophisticates the law to his mind by the turn of his own reasoning." No appointment could have been more offensive to Jefferson than that of Marshall, and, with a President personally and politically hostile, and a Congress in full sympathy with him, it was evident that the position of the Supreme Court was extremely perilous. Its independence, if not its existence, was threatened, and it is hardly too much to say that it was rescued by the indomitable determination, the powerful logic, and the practical statesmanship of John Marshall.

Every application of power requires a *pou sto*, and this was opportunely provided by the failure of the impeachment of Justice Chase. The managers of the proceeding were compelled to admit that the "high crimes and misdemeanors" of the Constitution meant indictable offences, and this effectually barred Congress from displacing judges who had once taken office. Had the impeachment resulted otherwise, the Supreme Court would have practically ceased to be a part of the Government, and even John Marshall, had he not been impeached, would have been unable to do more than make it a dignified court of law. When the impeachment failed, John Randolph, in a fury, proposed to amend the Constitution by making the judges removable on the joint address of the houses of Congress; but it was even then known that amending the Constitution was a slow and difficult process, and the motion failed. Its failure enabled Marshall to put a construction on the Constitution which could not be changed after his long reign was over, and which had indeed by that time come to be generally satisfactory.

Far from being daunted by the rage of his adversaries, Marshall forced the fighting. He went out of his way to find an issue, for the doctrine in the great case of Marbury against Madison is obiter. President Adams had nominated Marbury to an office, the Senate had confirmed him, his commission had been made out, signed by the President, and sealed with the seal of the United States. But it had not been delivered when Jefferson came into office, and he would not deliver it. Marbury applied to the Supreme Court for relief, which Marshall was obliged to deny on technical grounds, and this was properly all there was in the case. But Marshall took the opportunity to state his view of the powers of the Supreme Court, and his opinion established the doctrine that our Government is one of limited powers. It affirmed the power and the right of the Supreme Court to declare null and void any act of Congress which the court held to be in contravention of the Constitution. This decision made our Government one of laws, and not of men. Any other view would have established the principle, then maintained, and now, after the lapse of a century, reasserted, that Congress need not regard the letter of the Constitution, but might legislate according to its discretion, if it professed righteous purposes. Such a principle makes waste paper of the Constitution. Marshall exposed it in a few pregnant sentences:

> "The powers of the Legislature are defined and limited; and that those limits may not be mistaken or forgotten, the Constitution is written. To what purpose are powers limited, and to what purpose is that limitation committed to writing, if these limits may, at any time, be passed by those intended to be restrained? The distinction between a government with limited and unlimited powers is abolished if those limits do not confine the persons on whom they are imposed, and if acts prohibited and acts allowed are of equal obligation. . . . The Constitution is either a superior paramount law, unchangeable by ordinary means, or it is on a level with ordinary legislative acts, and, like other acts, is alterable when the Legislature shall please to alter it. If the former part of the alternative be true, then a legislative act contrary to the Constitution is not law; if the latter part be true, then written Constitutions are absurd attempts, on the part of the people, to limit a power in its own nature illimitable. . . . If an act of the Legislature repugnant to the Constitution is void, does it, notwithstanding its invalidity, bind the courts, and oblige them to give it effect? . . . This would be to overthrow in fact what was established in theory. . . . It is emphatically the province and duty of the judicial department to say what the law is. . . . If a law be in opposition to the Constitution; if both the law and the Constitution apply to a particular case, so that the Court must either decide that case conformably to the law, disregarding the Constitution, or conformably to the Constitution, disregarding the law—the Court must determine which of these conflicting rules governs the case. This is of the very essence of judicial duty."

To recognize and establish this principle was the work of a great statesman; to develop and apply it as occasion required in the operation of a new form of government was the work of a great lawyer. Gradually the salutary and conservative character of this principle emerged clearly from the smoke of party conflicts. Marshall was a Federalist; but the Republicans saw that he was one only within the limits of the Constitution, and the Federalists found that he would not transcend these limits. Partisan fury ceased to rage against the Supreme Court; and its power of veto, greater than that of the Executive, came to be respected. Party questions were limited, by the exclusion of all plans and measures not clearly within the Constitution, to the ordinary subjects of legislation and administration. Schemes and policies that have racked and wrecked many Governments, simply could not, under our system, become the subject of popular agitation. It was a magnificent achievement to give to this American Empire, as Marshall was the first to call it, peace and freedom from political controversies concerning the fundamental institutions upon the permanent preservation of which the happiness of any people depends; to suppress appeals to prejudice, to passion, to impulse, by compelling the submission of legislation and governmental policy to the tribunal of reason, interpreting a body of written principles and knowing no other authority. Only lawyers can understand what the great Chief Justice accomplished in making the Supreme Court a court of law; but every citizen should learn what we owe to him for making it one of the coördinate powers of the general Government. The Constitution declared the rights and liberties of the people; but John Marshall transformed the Constitution from a scroll of parchment into a vital force.

MARK TWAIN ON M'KINLEY.

We have already expressed our gratitude for the great service which Mr. Twain has rendered his countrymen, since returning to America, by admin-

istering to them large doses of wholesome truth in the form of satire. At first, his very victims shook with laughter. It was only Mark's admirable fooling, you know. But when his shafts began to pierce even the thick hide of our complacent Imperialists, they lost interest in the great American humorist. They had laughed gleefully, and slapped each other on the back, when he impaled Tammany on the lance of his irony; but the moment he began to let the sawdust out of their Imperial doll, they wondered at his poor taste, and feared his wit was growing dull. Anyhow, it was only after-dinner nonsense of his, which he himself would soon be ashamed of.

But Mr. Clemens returns to the attack in greater force than ever in the February *North American*. His satirical weapons never were keener, or played about the heads of Imperialists with a more merciless swish. In one long burst of sarcasm he exposes the weariful hypocrisy of the American policy in the Philippines, and covers it with ridicule mountain-high. Mark Twain was never a respecter of persons, and in this grim satire of his he flies straight at the highest. It is President McKinley whom he finds to have been playing "the European game, the Chamberlain game," when "the Philippine temptation" proved too strong—not only playing it, but playing it badly. Of the President's noble utterance about "criminal aggression," Mark says cruelly: "The memory of that fine saying will be outlived by the remembrance of no act of his but one—that he forgot it within the twelvemonth, and its honorable gospel along with it." Another dart of the satirist's, levelled at the same devoted head, is Mr. Twain's description of "the Trinity of our national gods," each with "the emblem of his service"—Washington, the sword of the Liberator; Lincoln, the Slave's Broken Chains; "The Master," the Chains Repaired. This is flat *lèse*-McKinley, in our humble opinion.

For theme and title of his delicious though biting satire, Mr. Clemens chose "The Person Sitting in Darkness." He rightly divined that benighted heathen, for whose good and goods we are making such great exertions, must be puzzled at our strange mixture of greed and godliness. Our satirist's aim is to explain the mystery. This he does by a long recital of "the historical facts" (Mark Twain being the inimitable historian), winding up with a summary which we cannot refrain from quoting. He kindly expounds the facts to the Sitter in Darkness:

> "They look doubtful, but in reality they are not. There have been lies; yes, but they were told in a good cause. We have been treacherous; but that was only in order that real good might come out of apparent evil. True, we have crushed a deceived and confiding people; we have turned against the weak and the friendless who trusted us; we have stamped out a just and intelligent and well-ordered republic; we have stabbed an ally in the back and slapped the face of a guest; we have bought a Shadow from an enemy that hadn't it to sell; we have robbed a trusting friend of his land and his liberty; we have invited our clean young men to shoulder a discredited musket and do bandit's work under a flag which bandits have been accustomed to fear, not to follow; we have debauched America's honor and blackened her face before the world; but each detail was for the best. We know this. The Head of every State and Sovereignty in Christendom and ninety per cent. of every legislative body in Christendom, including our Congress and our fifty State Legislatures, are members not only of the Church, but also of the Blessings-of-Civilization Trust. This world-girdling accumulation of trained morals, high principles, and justice, cannot do an unright thing, an unfair thing, an ungenerous thing, an unclean thing. It knows what it is about. Give yourself no uneasiness; it is all right."

It is a sure instinct which leads Mr. Clemens to barb his arrows with satire like this. In no other way can you so effectively assail a certain kind of sanctimonious and official humbug. Argument it sheds like rain. Appeals on moral grounds it answers with fresh rolling of the eyes heavenward. But a sarcastic flaying, like Mark Twain's, with a vigorous rubbing of salt on the raw, is the only way to reach a consciousness so deeply cased in fat. "Mr. Dooley" was the earliest to see this, and we hear amusing tales of the wondering amaze produced in the White House intellect by some of his irreverent jests. But Mark Twain easily steps to the front, and shows the youngsters that the *vieux sabreur* is still master of them all. Like another Aretino, it will soon be said of him that no monarch (or President) will dare commit a *sottise* or crime without first taking measures to avert his terrible satire.

The courage which Mr. Clemens has displayed is as great as his skill of pen. Other satirists have wreaked themselves upon the dead. It was in the 'Dialogues des Morts' that Cortes and Montezuma were set to discussing the morals of conquest *ad majorem Dei gloriam*, and also *ad majorem hominis pecuniam*. But Mr. Twain has boldly struck the shield of the living. His joking is no joke for its objects. Not counting the risk to his personal popularity, he has let us see the flame of his honest anger burning against shams and cheating in the highest matters of national policy. He is a man to be reckoned with in this business. The ordinary epithets cannot be flung at him. Mark Twain is no bilious, white-livered, wall-eyed hermit of a timid and foreign-aping Little American. He is "entirely American," as Mr. Howells has just affirmed, the strong native product of our great West. He is also a man who looks at this question in world-perspective. He has stood before kings. He is not dazzled by rhetoric about the American Empire. Growth of our soil and travelled observer of other nations, Mark Twain comes home to tell our flaunting Imperialists that he sees through their hypocrisies. Tell us what you think of him, champions of Imperialism! Let the blear-eyed professors and the dyspeptic editors off for one day, and give us your honest opinion of this typical and whole-hearted American, who stepped from the pilot-house of a Mississippi steamboat into first a national and then a European fame, and now fearlessly sides with the Filipinos against their American oppressors.

CUBAN CASUISTRY.

Grattan once jotted down in his memoranda: "I wrote a reply to George Grenville which I thought very good, for I had taken much care. It touched every point except the question. It kept clear of that." What is the one question in the Cuban business of which the Administration organs are now so carefully keeping clear? It is writ large in the joint resolution of Congress, signed by the President, in April, 1898:

> "The United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over said island except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination, when that is accomplished, to leave the government and control of the island to its people."

It is that resolution, that solemn deliverance of a nation about to resort to the arbitrament of war, that tacit appeal to Heaven to favor a just cause, upon which all the Republican casuists are breaking their teeth. "Independence," observes one of them sagely, "is, after all, a relative term in the view of international law." If we calmly call Cuba independent, his idea appears to be, she will really be so though we so hedge her about that she cannot exercise a single attribute of sovereignty. But this unabashed defender of broken vows does not observe that Congress went further than the assertion that Cuba ought to be "independent"; it raised one hand to God, as it drew the sword with the other, and said it would not exercise so much as "control" over the island. Control is exceeding broad. It covers and excludes every twist and turn by which the dodging defenders of the Administration have thought to keep the letter of our national promise to the Cubans while shamelessly repudiating its spirit. "Control," in the joint resolution, is a *litera scripta* over which they cannot get with all their squirming.

We hear much, in this connection, about our "responsibilities." Now, our experience is that an Imperialist is always to be most violently suspected when he pulls a long face and begins to talk about his "responsibility." It means that he is thinking of stealing something. One would say that to be responsible for our plighted faith to Cuba was burden enough for the present. "Ah," reply our Imperialist Father Confessors, discussing this case of conscience, "but you

forget the Monroe Doctrine. We promised, it is true, but surely the world understood that we never could promise anything in conflict with the Monroe Doctrine. Besides, there is Germany. Do you suppose she will let the key to the Caribbean lie around unappropriated? And do look before you leap. First be sure that it would be prudent to allow Cuba to be free." Thus our Republican casuists, with a shameful elusiveness rivalling that of Pascal's Monsieur Distinguo. To all which the one direct and sufficient reply is, "You are trying to make us out a nation of liars."

Another desperate winding of the annexationists—for that, of course, is what they are—is to be seen in their grave pretence that the Treaty of Paris somehow superseded the joint resolution of Congress. We assumed treaty obligations in respect to Cuba, the contention is, which we cannot lightly relinquish. This might be maintained by one who had not read the Treaty of Paris, but a child who had really looked at its clauses relating to Cuba would not be able to argue in this way without blushing. Every "obligation" which we took upon ourselves in the Treaty, so far as Cuba is concerned, was expressly limited by article i. to "so long as such occupation shall last," and article xvi. spoke directly of "the termination of such occupancy." If the Commissioners had had the joint resolution before them when they wrote the Treaty, they could not have more carefully conformed to its letter and spirit. Far from overriding or in any way superseding the joint resolution of Congress, the Treaty of Paris confirms it in every respect, and reads as if specifically intended to carry it out.

"But you seem to forget how much money we shall make if we break our promise to Cuba." That is the last bastion of casuistry in which the annexationists and repudiationists take their stand. This is no exaggeration. The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* set forth on Saturday the "business" view of Cuban independence. To the syndicates, he said, the idea of American withdrawal from Cuba was perfectly preposterous. The Van Horne railway syndicate, shrewdly composed of politicians of both parties, was aghast at the notion. So was the "electric syndicate," and "the large financial interest centring round one of the more important of our trust companies." All these authorities were convinced that the most serious objections, legal and moral, lay against the proposal to turn Cuba over to its own people. And if law and morality fail, there remains always the jingle of the guinea. "If you only knew the size of the check I got for it," complained a man brought to book for a dastardly deed. That last infirmity of ignoble Imperialistic minds is evidently their final reliance in this Cuban scheme. But, for our part, we decline to debate with them on that ground. If it is a question of morals and national policy and honor, we have something to say; but you cannot, with self-respect, argue with men who confess that they keep their conscience in a bank account.

TAMMANY IN HISTORY.

The institution known throughout the civilized world as Tammany Hall well deserves an historian, whom it has now found in the person of Mr. Gustavus Myers. It administers the affairs of the greatest commercial city in the United States, and occasionally extends its control to those of the largest State in the Union. It has made and unmade Presidents, Senators, Congressmen, Governors, Mayors, and Aldermen. It dispenses revenues far greater than those of the Greek Republics which make such a figure in ancient history, and rivalling those of Imperial Rome. It controls more wealth and patronage than dozens of mediæval Kings or scores of modern States. Yet its Constitution is simplicity itself, its accounts can be kept in a pocketbook, and its corporate abode is as plain as a penitentiary. Its charter is very brief, but admirably expressive. It declares the purpose of the association to be "affording relief to the indigent and distressed members of said association, their widows and orphans, and others who may be proper objects of their charity." This purpose has been pursued with indefatigable and comprehensive industry from the time when the charter was granted down to the present moment. The relief provided has been far beyond the wildest dreams of the original founders; but the "indigent members" are as much in need of charity as ever, and are especially appreciative of the kind that suffereth long. As to the means whereby this "relief" was to be provided, the charter was discreetly obscure, and the rule of silence has ever since been as faithfully observed by the members of the order as in the convents of the Trappist monks.

No one could have been more ideally fitted to be the founder of this association than the individual whom Fate selected for that purpose. The name of William Mooney suggests the race that was thereafter to be potent in Tammany, and that still holds sway. This hero, who should have been eponymous, was charged with having deserted from the American army in 1776, and with having joined the British forces—charges which, in the absence of evidence, must be regarded as verified by the requirements of dramatic fitness. By way of furthering the charitable ends of his organization, he had himself appointed Superintendent of the Almshouse, at a salary of $1,000 and expenses for the support of his family not to exceed $500. After a year had expired, an investigating committee—always the evil genius of Tammany Hall—disclosed the fact that Mr. Mooney had appropriated about $4,000 in addition to his salary, had made away with about $1,000 worth of city supplies, and had expended various sums under the head of "trifles for Mrs. Mooney." The Grand Sachem was obliged to relinquish his office; but he proved that a true Tammany man is not discouraged by such clouds of adversity. He mysteriously became the owner of a number of houses, and on his death the society which he had founded pronounced a panegyric on his character, and gave him a glorious funeral procession.

That eminent statesman, Aaron Burr, early discovered the political advantages of an organization of this character, and presently became its leader. He thoroughly appreciated the opportunities for relief which it afforded, and when the estate of the lamented Mooney was appraised, a heap of unpaid bills for goods supplied to Mr. Burr was found. What are such little things "betune frinds"? Burr's friend and biographer, Matthew L. Davis, was one of the first of the Grand Sachems, and showed his appreciation of the privileges of that high post by defending the embargo of 1812, and smuggling out flour in violation of its provisions. In recognition of this exemplification of principle, he was reëlected Grand Sachem in 1814, and held the office for many years. At this time one of the proclamations of the organization invited the braves to meet, "and recount to each other the deeds of our departed chiefs and warriors in order that it may stimulate us to imitate them in whatever is virtuous and just." Another proclamation, in that fine vein of irony which has always marked the literary products of the organization, exhorted the people to support their equal rights "in opposition to Ambition, Tyranny, to Sophistry and Deception, to Bribery and Corruption," and especially "to an enthusiastic fondness and implicit confidence in their fellow fallible mortals." Mr. Davis, it should be added, cleared $80,000 from a contract obtained during the patriotic fervor of the war of 1812, to the support of which the members of the organization offered to contribute "their fortunes and sacred honor." This worthy was eventually convicted of participation in swindles involving millions of dollars, but secured a new trial and an acquittal. His name stands high on the Tammany roll of honor.

By the ingenious device of collective buying of real estate, the impecunious members of the organization succeeded in evading the property qualification required of voters. Seventy of them, by hook or by crook, managed to raise enough money to buy a house, and by such means Tammany soon came into control of the city government. One of

its first achievements, small in itself, but full of promise, was to obtain a grant of $1,000 from the Legislature for the purpose of erecting a monument over the bones of the patriots who had died on the British prison-ships. The monument was not erected, nor the money returned, but the records of the organization do not explain its disposition, and it was doubtless applied to the relief of the indigent. During the year 1809 the organization passed under one of the clouds which have from time to time darkened its prospects. There was a deficit of $250,000 in the city's accounts. One of the Grand Sachems had taken advantage of his office of City Comptroller to relieve the indigent by conveying to himself valuable land without paying for it—a transaction which aroused unfavorable comment. The dispensing of charitable relief again made trouble for a Sachem, who was removed from the office of Superintendent of the Almshouse for failing to discriminate between his own needs and those of the paupers. Another Sachem was compelled to resign because he became involved in like confusion concerning his fees as Inspector of Bread, and still another made a similar error as collector of assessments. So many cases of this kind were disclosed as to make the public uneasy, and Tammany's control was temporarily weakened. Of course, the braves who were the victims of the popular outcry were nobly sustained by the organization, and honored with high office and in due time with lucrative contracts.

Space would fail us to recount the achievements of Sachem Valentine, who, while Police Magistrate, showed his devotion to the good cause by taking money from prisoners; of Sachem Hubbard, whose accounts as Sheriff were such as to induce him to withdraw from public attention; of Sachem Broome, obliged by a cruel law to relinquish the office of City Clerk, because of "relief" granted at the city's expense to another Sachem; of Sachem Judah and Alderman Denniston, who showed too much appreciation of opportunities connected with lottery drawing to please the public; of Sachem Swartwout, whose spoils amounted to $1,250,000; of the numbers known by name to people of the present day. The roll of honor is a long one, and Mr. Myers has done admirable work in setting it forth. His book deserves the attention of every citizen of New York; but no publisher has thought it prudent to incur the risk of bringing it out. It may be obtained at the office of the Reform Club, No. 52 William Street, and those who read it will find it one of the most instructive essays in American political history that have ever appeared.

LITERARY PIRACY RECONSIDERED.

We recur to the report of the Commissioner of Labor on the results of the so-called International Copyright Act for the interesting expressions of opinion in response to one of his questions, viz.: Was "piracy," as practised prior to enactment, beneficial or injurious to printers or publishers? Of the seventy answers from publishers, printers, and others, fifty-five are scheduled as favorable and fifteen as "adverse" to the law, but of the fifteen, only six have been willing to record themselves as believing, unqualifiedly, that the former condition of free reprinting was distinctly favorable even to printers and publishers.

Mr. A. L. Burt of New York leads off with the declaration that the reprinting was certainly most beneficial to many branches of manufacture, because it furnished the employees in these branches with a good deal of additional work, now withdrawn because of the law. De Wolfe, Fiske & Co. of Boston think that "piracy" was, generally speaking, undoubtedly favorable to printers and publishers, and this opinion is shared by J. J. Little & Co. of New York, who include bookbinders among the beneficiaries, due to the fact that many publishers reprinted the same book. David McKay of Philadelphia thinks that not only printers, binders, and publishers, but also the reading public, were "undoubtedly" benefited by "what is commonly termed 'piracy'"; he adds, however, that "our moral right to appropriate the work of a foreign author without remuneration is another question." John F. Oltrogge of New York feels that the publisher's liberty, under the law prior to 1891, to publish whatever he chose of foreign matter, without paying the author or publisher any royalty, encouraged him to do so, and "provided more labor to the unemployed than at present." Millions of books were published, prior to 1891, in cheap form, as against thousands now, in the opinion of Street & Smith of New York, and self-evidently this multiplication of separate editions (of which they instance the twenty-two editions of Rider Haggard's 'She'), involving the making of new plates, gave aid to compositors, pressmen, bookbinders, and employees of the printing craft; whereas, in their opinion, "international copyright is directly opposed to these benefits." They add, however, "We have nothing to say as to the ethics of the case."

Among those giving qualified assent to the benefits of piracy are George Barrie & Son of Philadelphia, who think that labor was benefited, but not so greatly as publishers now are under the present law, while P. Blakiston's Son & Company believe the advantages and disadvantages of free reprinting about offset each other, although it is stated that, in the case of this firm, foreign books were imported rather than reprinted, owing to the danger of cheap, unauthorized reprints being issued. While R. F. Fenno & Co. of New York hold that piracy was beneficial to the printer, pressman, and general public, but not to the publisher, D. C. Heath & Co. of Boston consider that it was advantageous to pressmen and to certain publishers who live on reprints, paying no royalties, but was *not* of advantage to typesetters or honest publishers who paid authors' royalties. The Publishers' Printing Company, W. B. Saunders of Philadelphia, and the F. A. Stokes Company agree that piracy was beneficial to only a "small class of cheap, or piratical publishers," who, according to the last named, "still find sufficient unprotected material"; and they also hold that printers were not benefited. The American Baptist Publication Society admits that to some printers and publishers piracy was doubtless beneficial, while to publishers like themselves, or to printers employed in similar houses, it was far from beneficial, because it flooded the market with cheap books, and greatly hindered the publication of standard books by American authors. William Wood & Co. consider that the word "piracy" does not give a correct understanding of the acts to which it is applied, and maintain that such reprinting was always beneficial to the laboring class, but not always to publishers; while Henry Carey Baird & Co. hold that the "reprinting of English books not protected by law is no more 'piracy' than is the manufacture and use of processes, tools, and implements no longer protected by patent," and that such republication was of great advantage to printers, binders, paper-makers, and publishers. They further maintain that "every hour the importance of international copyright becomes less and less, as it almost entirely affects the authors and publishers of novels."

This is practically the whole case for the defence of piracy, so far as Commissioner Wright has collected any evidence. Turning to the negative side, there is not only the weight of numbers, but more unanimity of opinion, as well as emphasis. J. Q. Adams & Co. of Boston believe that piracy was, on the whole, injurious to publishers; and the verdict of the American Book Company is that it "never benefited anybody." The Secretary of the Authors' Copyright League does not think that it was ever beneficial to either printers or publishers to engage in the piratical business, although no doubt some grew rich at it; and Mr. Johnson adds, "I think public sentiment has got past considering this aspect of the question." D. Appleton & Co. think that some piratical firms secured large returns, but that in other cases the competition of pirates among themselves proved injurious, and that, on the whole, piracy was probably

not beneficial. In the opinion of Drexel Biddle of Philadelphia piracy was detrimental to printers, in that its keynote was competition in cheapness of manufacture; to publishers, because it allowed unlimited competition in cheap production, which necessitated small returns. The Blakely Printing Company of Philadelphia is of the opinion that it was never permanently beneficial either to printers or publishers. "We should say without a doubt," is the expression of The Burrows Brothers Co. of Cleveland, "that piracy could not have been in any way but detrimental to printers, in that the whole plan was to produce books as cheaply as possible, thereby badly affecting wages, . . . to publishers, from the fact that such simple copying or stealing of published works took out of the business entirely the opportunity of publishing original works and of promoting the literature of our own country." The Century Company does not think that piracy was beneficial to any one. "A system that breeds literary piracy and affords to authors and publishers no protection for the fruits of their intellectual toil, is bad in morals and pernicious in practice," is the verdict of the Cleveland Printing & Publishing Company. The well-known printers De Vinne & Co. say that piracy never benefited any interest, and the competition it provoked brought with it severe penalties. That piracy was beneficial to neither printers nor publishers is the opinion of Funk & Wagnalls Co., Henry Holt & Co., George W. Jacobs & Co., Kesler-Kirkpatrick Manufacturing Co., and the S. S. McClure Co. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. think the present order of things far better than the former, as "honesty is always better than dishonesty." Lee & Shepard never considered piracy beneficial to anybody, and the J. B. Lippincott Co. states that, generally speaking, it was not profitable, in many cases decidedly the reverse, and certainly injurious to the publishing trade in general, and doubts if it ever was of advantage to printers. The Penn Publishing Co. thinks that "pirated books have a tendency to demoralize book dealers and individual buyers," while Rand, McNally & Co. say "it may be true that piracy temporarily increased the volume of business, and thus the work for artisans, but the tendency is ultimately to contract it by calling out excessive competition, and thus causing a constant reduction of profits." D. Van Nostrand Co. think that piracy could not be beneficial, that the conditions of competition between rival "pirates" prevented any substantial business benefits to them, and explain that their views "are based purely upon the moral aspect of the whole matter."

The complete statement of G. P. Putnam's Sons does not readily lend itself to abridgment, but is a most admirable summing up of the case against piracy, which is held to have been beneficial, and that but measurably so, to only the very cheapest grade of printers, and for a short time to a small group of unscrupulous publishers, who, however, in fierce competition with each other, soon brought their margin of profit down below the safety-point. The case of the reputable American publishers (involving also the best interests of the book-purchasing community) is thus clearly stated:

"American publishers were not in a position to purchase the control of any literary material produced on the other side of the Atlantic, whether the production of such material had been undertaken at their own initiative or not. As a result, American publishers were debarred from entering into contracts with European authors, either directly or through their European publishers, for the production of books which were really required by American readers and students, and which would have proved of service to such readers. It was impossible to pay the compensation required by an author of the first class, and, in addition to such payment, to incur the risk and expense of the production of the book, possibly with illustrations or designs, unless there could be some assurance that, when the investment had been made, the market for the book would be controlled by the investor. Experiments were from time to time made in arranging for books by foreign authors; but whenever such books secured for themselves any preliminary attention with prospect of remunerative sale, unauthorized editions were promptly issued which, being cheaply put together and often incomplete, and which, being free of any burden of payment to the author, and being also in a position to take advantage of the advertising done for the authorized edition, were able to compete effectively with such authorized edition. The unauthorized reprinters did not themselves make much profit from such ventures, as, in their close competition with each other, they brought their selling prices down below the margin of safe profit for speculative publications. They were able, however, to prevent the original publishers from securing profit, and in so doing with the books which were thus pirated they naturally discouraged future similar undertakings."

Finally, the effects of the conditions obtaining as regards authors are thus concisely indicated:

"Foreign authors secured at haphazard an uncertain remuneration from their American readers, American authors secured but trifling returns from English readers, and American authors did not have a fair competition in the office of American publishers or with the American book-buying public, at least in regard to fiction or other light literature, with books which had to compete with the low-priced piracy editions of volumes by foreign authors."

IRISH AFFAIRS.

DUBLIN, January 13, 1901.

Irish affairs include, indeed mainly consist in, the Irish land question, as to which a new movement is now in development. Agitation against the landlord system and excessive rents is perennial, and has always been the chief plank in the Nationalist platform; but now the agitation is led and voiced by a Unionist of Unionists, Mr. T. W. Russell, who for the last five years has been a member of the Conservative Government, holding office as Secretary to the English Local Government Board.

Russell is a Scotchman by birth, an Irishman by long residence, a temperance advocate all his life, a champion of the Union ever since the Home Rule movement began, a bitter opponent of such phases of the land agitation as the "plan of campaign," "boycotting," and the "no-rent" movement, and for many years looked on by the landlords as their protector. He is a Presbyterian, and represents an Ulster constituency. He has always taken a prominent and intelligent part in Parliamentary inquiries into the land question, has had no small share in framing recent land acts, and personally has been on friendly terms with prominent Nationalists. He may be called a poor man, but is rich in having simple tastes, few wants, and an independent spirit. On the eve of the general election he made a speech to his constituents denouncing the administration of the Irish Land Acts as unjust and intolerable. He knew that the speech would mean the relinquishment of his office and salary of $7,500 a year. His services to the present Government had been such that he was offered a non-political and permanent post with a higher salary, but he declined this, saying he preferred to devote the rest of his life to the Irish land question and to temperance.

Russell's position is that the Land Acts were just, necessary, and sufficient, but that the courts, manned with judges saturated with landlord prejudices and ignorant of the history of Irish land tenure, have consistently refused to give effect to the laws passed by Parliament. During the last twenty years, act has been piled upon act, each successive statute being an attempt to remedy the judicial decisions by which the administrators discovered that the plainest words meant exactly the opposite of what was intended, and what was conveyed by them to the man of ordinary intelligence. The present Land Commission Russell holds to be the worst of all in its constitution, presided over by a partisan judge, and packed with men steeped to the lips in landlord prejudice.

There is nothing new in all this—the Nationalists have been saying the same thing for years; but it gives a new complexion to the complaint that it should be made by a late member of the Conservative Government, a pillar of the Union, and backed by the Protestant farmers of Ulster. "What is the use," asked Russell, "of passing an act of Parliament, and then appointing administrators opposed to its very conception who proceed to strangle it?" In 1881 Parnell made the same objection, in anticipation, saying that the Government would never appoint as Land Commissioners and Sub-Commissioners persons who understood the needs of, and who could sympathize with, the tenant farmers.

Before 1881, reformers of the Cobden and Bright school maintained that the worst of all proposed ways of dealing with the Irish land question was to give facilities for landlord and tenant going to law with each other. The Land League in 1880 took the same line, that the evils of the landlord system could not be mended, and that the system should be ended by giving every tenant the right to purchase his landlord's interest at a price or rate to be fixed by Parliament. Thirty years' experience of the administration of English land laws in Ireland has brought Russell to the same conclusion. The Land Commission, he contends, is a court of injustice. In view of the fall in prices, the reductions made in Irish rents leave the

farmer worse off than ever. The tenant's improvements, which it was the object of legislation to exempt from rent, remain in substance the landlord's property. A gigantic lawsuit in every parish is not only an intolerable burden on both landlord and tenant, but an enduring cause of unrest and social ill-will. Irish courts of justice filled with appointees of the dominant class will never do justice between landlord and tenant; they are incapable of doing it. Emigration, starvation, wages of farm laborers, discontent, and "disloyalty" are due to the fact that the rents taken by the landlords, of whom not one-half reside on or know anything of their estates, leave farmers neither a decent subsistence, nor the means of paying laborers a living wage. It is the interest of lawyers to encourage litigation, and to prevent the rapid operation of the Land-Purchase Acts by raising questions of title and procedure; they are the one class that has benefited substantially by Irish land legislation.

T. W. Russell's proposal is that the landlords shall be compulsorily expropriated and at once. He is thus absolutely in accord with the claims and projects of the Nationalists, but he apparently intends to confine his agitation to Ulster, and up to this has refused to address meetings outside that province. His late position in the Conservative Government, his life-long connection with the Unionists, his thorough acquaintance with the legal intricacies of the land laws, and his vigor as a speaker will secure him a hearing and attention in the House of Commons which no Nationalist could expect or obtain. Russell is not a man to take off his coat for nothing; he means business. His voluntary sacrifice of a well-paid official position is a proof of his earnestness which will appeal to many Englishmen; he is an acute parliamentarian, an unusually vigorous speaker, and he has an irrefutable case. But he has heavy odds against him, and has to solve the question whether a great reform can be wrung from a hostile Government against the wishes of a class of which that Government has been and is the special protector. No such reform has ever been attempted in Ireland unless the agitation demanding it has been accompanied by violence and riots which threatened to win by force what was refused by legislation.

In his interesting account of the anti-rent agitation in the State of New York, Mr. Cheyney concludes that "the whole history of agrarian contest shows that a system of land-holding which has become disadvantageous to the community will finally be abolished, even if what appear to be individual rights have to suffer in the process." That agitation was not conducted and would not have succeeded without violence. In Prince Edward's Island, the abolition by law of landlordism was also practically obtained by violence. Travelling this year in the State of Baden, every farmer to whom I spoke of the apparent comfort and prosperity of the farmers and country villages told me it dated from 1848, when oppressive manorial rights and dues, class privileges, and unequal taxation were abolished, but not until mansions had been wrecked, courthouses and records destroyed, and terror struck into the class whose oppressions were complained of.

The disadvantages of Irish land-tenure to both Ireland and England no longer need any proof. Generations of reformers have passed away without seeing their hopes realized, and now, after thirty years of continual patchwork legislation by the British Parliament, we have the same cry that this evil, to remedy which men have labored their lifetime, spent years in prison or exile, suffered capital punishment, been execrated by those whose unjust privileges they attacked, cannot be mended. It must be ended once and for all. England has many difficulties now confronting her, and if her difficulty is Ireland's opportunity, the present Irish movement may be more effectual than preceding ones.

AN IRISHMAN.

THE MANUSCRIPTS OF THE CONDÉ MUSEUM.—I.

PARIS, January 12, 1901.

On the 3d of April, 1897, when the Duke d'Aumale was on the point of starting for Italy, he left a note containing these words: "There shall be taken from my estate a sum of fifty thousand francs, which, under the supervision of my executors, shall be employed in finishing and printing the catalogues and inventories of the Condé Museum." The two first volumes of these catalogues have just appeared—magnificently made, and wholly consecrated to the manuscripts preserved in the library at Chantilly. The introduction was written entirely by the Duke d'Aumale, and is his personal work. The Duke always took a keen interest in his manuscripts. The first which he possessed came to him from the Condés and the Montmorencys. Speaking of the Constable of Montmorency—

"If the terrible warrior," writes the Duke d'Aumale, "whose severity was celebrated by D'Aubigné, was not a great clerk, he had noble instincts and a decided taste for beautiful things. Happy in the choice of the artists to whom he confided the execution of his thought, Jean Goujon, Jean Bullard, and others, he did not content himself with raising sumptuous houses, to fill them with masterpieces, sculptures, painted glass, tapestries; the literati, the poets were encouraged by him, and addressed to him their thanks in verse and in prose. To the works of the past he wished to add those of the present, and to unite on his bookshelves the most famous productions of the ancient writers. We have the testimony of André Duchesne, who was seized with admiration for the large quantity of manuscript books assembled by the Constable at Chantilly ('Genealogic History of the House of Montmorency')."

Many of these manuscripts have disappeared, but if we consider the vicissitudes which this collection went through, we are surprised that so many should be still left. Among those which have disappeared we must cite the Life of the Constable himself, which "John of Luxembourg, Bishop of Pamiers, Abbé of Ivry, of Arrivour, and of Saint Maur, one of the most eloquent men of his century, took the trouble to compose in Latin verse." The translation into French of the 'Triumphs' of Petrarch, by John of Mainières, Baron of Oppède, King's Councillor at the Parlement of Aix, dedicated to Montmorency, has also disappeared, with many other valuable manuscripts. The library at Chantilly fortunately still possesses volumes presented to Montmorency, in their old bindings, with the name, the arms, and device of the Constable. There are even some which belonged to the Constable's father, the first Lord of Chantilly bearing the name of Chantilly, Guillaume of Montmorency (his portrait, by Jean Clouet, may be seen at the Louvre). The grandson of the Constable, Duke François, inherited his tastes and added much to his collection.

There are at Chantilly twelve fine manuscripts, which all have the signature of "Jehan du Mas, Seigneur de l'Isle," who attached himself early to the fortunes of the Bourbons, and belonged to the household of the Sire de Beaujeu, who lived at the court of Charles d'Orléans, the poet who was so long a prisoner in England. When the Sire de Beaujeu married Anne de France, the daughter of the Duke d'Orléans, Jean du Mas followed his fortune, and found opportunities for coming into possession of fine manuscripts, among others some of the manuscripts of the Duke de Nemours. The Duke d'Aumale gives many curious details concerning forty-three manuscripts which belonged to Antoine de Chourses and to his wife, Catherine de Coëtivy.

The first inventory of the Montmorency manuscripts was made when the property of the Prince de Condé was seized and confiscated to the crown. The Prince had become a rebel, and he reëntered France only after the peace of the Pyrenees. He regained possession of his estates and of Chantilly, and when the Duchy of Bourbon was allotted to him in exchange for the Duchy of Albret, he found in the Castle of Moulins many fine books which the Bourbons had collected in the eighteenth century. All the manuscripts at Moulins were added by him to those of Chantilly.

The Prince of Condé, when he retired to Chantilly, took great care of his collections, and made many new acquisitions. In 1693, Pierre des Noyers, Secretary of the courageous and romantic Marie de Gonzague, Queen of Poland, the friend of M. le Prince, "the hero," left his library to Condé, and, among other manuscripts, twenty folio volumes of the correspondence of Marie de Gonzague. When Prince Louis-Joseph de Condé (who formed at the time of the Revolution the so-called army of Condé) built in Paris the palace which is still styled the Palais Bourbon, though it is now assigned to the President of the Chamber of Deputies, as it is close to the Chamber, the collections of manuscripts and books at Chantilly were transported to Paris.

"The Revolution," says the Duke d'Aumale, "was not long in troubling their peace. They were first maintained where they were, then passed to a depository in the Rue de Lille, somewhat in disorder. The printed volumes were dispersed and distributed among the libraries of the great cities of France. As for the manuscripts, united to the Archives, they were transported to the National Library, while the portfolios of charters, title-deeds, papers, etc., went to augment the somewhat disorderly National Archives, which they left afterwards, probably a little diminished. However, thanks to these circumstances, the manuscripts and papers of Condé were able to escape the complete dispersion which was the fate of so many other collections."

When Prince Louis-Joseph (the *père Prince*, as he was familiarly called in his family) came back to France in 1814, he was somewhat weakened in intellect by age, but not so much so that he did not remember what belonged to him. Many offers of hospitality were made to him. He quietly said, "I want to sleep in my own house," meaning the Palais Bourbon. This palace was then inhabited by M. de Fontanes, the grand master of the University. Being informed of it, the Prince said: "I do not know M. de Fontanes, but I shall be very happy to offer him the hospitality of my house." A bed had to

be made for the Prince in the Palais Bourbon, still occupied by M. de Fontanes. The Prince, who knew very well what he wanted, at once claimed his papers; he had studied them before the emigration, as he wrote an essay on the Life of the Great Condé. The papers were without delay returned to him.

When the Duke d'Aumale came into possession of the manuscripts of the Condé family, he first took the trouble to study and classify them. It was afterwards his good fortune to add, by purchase, some very valuable manuscripts to the collection. He tells us that, even at the time when he made war and became Governor in Algeria, he looked at his manuscripts between two campaigns. When he left for England after the Revolution of 1840, he sent for his collection of manuscripts and books, as soon as he had bought Orleans House at Twickenham, and he had a special wing added to the house for his library. He spent many lonely evenings in it, making himself familiar with the old manuscripts, and his great knowledge of French history helped him often in the study of these documents, many of which had an historical character.

In his purchases, he took special care to buy works not only which had a great artistic merit, but which had belonged to important personages, or which gave representations of them. The collection of his direct acquisitions consists of no less than 550 volumes, some of which present a history of the art of the miniaturist and of the decoration of vellum in its most brilliant form. We may cite, for instance, the Sacramentarium of Lorch; the portrait of the Emperor Otho (a leaf detached from a book of the tenth and eleventh centuries); the Psalterium of Ingeburga of the thirteenth century with which Saint Louis said his prayers; the Breviarium of Jeanne d'Evreux, belonging to the fourteenth century; the Horæ of the Duke de Berry, an incomparable monument of Franco-Italian art about 1400; the third volume of the 'Historical Mirror,' which belonged to the Duke de Nemours; the Horæ of Étienne Chevalier, from which detached pages had been cut, with their miniatures by Foucquet. These admirable vellum miniatures are, the Duke d'Aumale justly says, the perfection of French art in the Middle Ages. They were bought by him at Frankfort, he had them put in black frames, and they adorn the walls of a small room which he called his *Sanctuarium*, where are placed also two pictures by Raphael, the famous "Virgin of Orléans," which once belonged to the Regent of Orléans, and the three Graces, one of the works in the first manner of Raphael, which came from the galleries of Lord Dudley. Besides these two Raphaels there is a picture by Filippino Lippi, on an Italian *cassone* representing the scenes between Esther and Ahasuerus as they are related in the Bible. This admirable piece of Lippi's was one of the last purchases of the Duke d'Aumale; he was very proud of it, and liked to show it to his visitors. In the series of his illustrated vellum manuscripts, I cite (to continue the chronological order) a Diodorus Siculus and the 'Gallic War' of the time of Francis I.; and, in a later period, charming volumes of Jarry and of Rousselet.

Correspondence.

THE CONSTITUTION IN THE TERRITORIES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your correspondent of January 31, writing on "The Constitution in the Territories," asserts that it has long been settled historically that, "in legislating for the Territories, Congress is not limited by the Constitution." In support of this assertion he presents the following points: (1) Congress prohibited slavery in the Northwest Territory, although the Constitution gave Congress no power to interfere with slavery in the States; (2) Congress prohibited the importation of slaves into the Louisiana Territory before 1808, although the Constitution "protected the African slave trade with the States until 1808"; (3) the Constitution does not guarantee a republican government to the Territories, although, "wherever the Constitution goes, republican government goes with it."

This reasoning, I take it, is based upon a fundamentally mistaken notion of the Constitutional Law of the United States. Back of it all is the assumption that, "if the Constitution goes into the Territories, it goes as a whole," meaning, evidently, that, if Congress is subject to any limitation in the Territories, it is subject to the same limitations which bind it in the States. This is not the view entertained by the Supreme Court. According to that authority, the Constitution does go into the Territories, but, in the nature of the case, the provisions of the Constitution which refer to the States do not refer to the Territories. The Constitution defines the position of the States, and it defines the position of the Federal Government in our political system. The position of the Federal Government is not the same as the position of the States; yet no one has suggested that the Constitution does not for that reason "extend to" the Federal Government. In the same way the Constitution defines the position of the Territories, and that position is not the same as the position of either the Federal Government or the States. Further, the Constitution defines the relation of the Federal Government to the States and also to the Territories; but the relation sustained is not necessarily the same in both cases. Indeed, it is necessarily not the same, for otherwise there could be no distinction between States and Territories; in that case the Territories would be States.

The rule for interpreting the powers of the Federal Government in the States is, that all power not specifically given by the Constitution to the Federal Government, or denied by it to the States, is reserved to the States. Your correspondent assumes, evidently, that if the Constitution "goes into the Territories," the powers of the Federal Government there must be interpreted by the same rule. No greater misconception could well exist. The Federal Government has been given general, not specific, legislative power in the Territories, and the obvious rule, therefore, for interpreting that power is that all power not specifically denied to Congress is reserved to Congress. What are the specific limitations upon the power of Congress? They are the absolute prohibitions which guarantee the personal and property rights of the individual. In other words, the Constitution enumerates what the Federal Government can do in the States, but only what it cannot do in the Territories. Such was the view of the Supreme Court in the case of Murphy vs. Ramsey, decided in 1884 (114 U. S.).

With this theory the slavery legislation of Congress was not in conflict. Congress could not prohibit slavery in the States because it had no specific power to do so; it could prohibit slavery in the Territories because it was not specifically forbidden to do so. Likewise, it could prohibit the importation of slaves into the Territories because the constitutional limitation upon the power of Congress in this respect was not an absolute limitation, but referred in terms to the importation of slaves into the States "now existing." Finally, it is admitted that the Constitution guarantees a republican government to the States, and not to the Territories, but it does not follow that, wherever "the Constitution goes, republican government goes with it." The part of the Constitution which "goes into the Territories" is that part which gives Congress general legislative power over them, and the part which formulates the absolute limitations upon the power of the Federal Government everywhere. These limitations do not secure for the Territories political privileges, but personal and property rights. As the Court has so clearly said: "The personal and civil rights of the inhabitants of the Territories are secured to them, as to other citizens, by the principles of constitutional liberty which restrain all the agencies of government, State and national; their political rights are franchises which they hold as privileges in the legislative discretion of the United States."—Respectfully,

Carl Becker.

State College, Pa., February 2, 1901.

THE MISSOURI RIVER COMMISSION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In its issue of January 17 the *Nation*, whose established reputation for probity and truth entitles its writings to more than ordinary consideration of the reading public, does great injustice in its criticism of the Missouri River Commission. The uninformed reader of the item would certainly be led to believe that the Commission had, of its own volition, diverted funds from their proper purposes of improving the channel to the protection of private property on the banks of the river; that the personnel of the Commission is wastefully large in proportion to that of the Mississippi River Commission; that the appropriations made for the improvement of the river are entirely incommensurable with its present and prospective commerce, and that it is less worthy of improvement than Raccoon Creek, N. J., or Bayou Teche, La.

Allow me to state a few facts in controversion. The Missouri River Commission has never, on its own motion, allotted nor advised the allotment of a single dollar from the general appropriation for the river to other than the legitimate purposes of channel improvement; on the contrary, in every one of its reports since its creation in 1884 it has protested against any diversion of funds to detached localities, and has strongly advised the prosecution of continuous and systematic work of improvement for

navigation purposes only. Its policy is well stated in one of its early reports,

"that the primary object of the improvement is to deepen the channel, and thus provide cheap *through* transportation for freights, by which the country may be developed and the money paid out be finally returned to the United States; that the cost of protecting any portion of the bank from erosion is so great that it is only in exceptional cases that the annual interest upon the investment does not exceed the annual loss without protection; that while it is true that there is a small amount of commerce on the river at this time, the object is to increase that commerce, and, if that object fails, the whole scheme is a financial failure, whether the destruction of property has been stopped or not."

It is true that a large amount of the appropriations for the river, since the above was written, has been diverted to work of protection at detached localities, but in all cases such diversion has been made by enactment of Congress itself, and the Commission has acted simply as the executive of Congress in making such expenditures. The Commission has no apologies to offer in regard to the navigable condition of the forty-five miles of river at the head of and covering about one-third of the length of the first reach of the river above its mouth, for the systematic improvement of which the remnants only of the appropriations in recent years have been permitted, by Congressional action, to be devoted.

The figures given in the *Nation* of the comparative personnel of the Missouri and Mississippi River Commissions are not only misleading but erroneous. They were doubtless obtained from the biennial register of July 1, 1899, in which are published the names of all employees of the Engineer Department then in actual service. The figures form no gauge of the actual number of persons employed during the year, especially on those works which are carried on by hired labor and not by contract. Of the 286 names enumerated under the Missouri River Commission, 109 were day laborers, and the remainder included all employees, from assistant engineers to waiters on the snagboat, most of whom were performing only temporary service.

The 272 names mentioned as the personnel of the Mississippi River Commission relate only to the employees of its Secretary, whose duties are mostly confined to work of survey and preservation of records, and no mention is made of the 384 employees in the departments carrying on work of construction published in the same book. In the same register the officer in charge of the Mississippi River Improvement between the mouths of the Missouri and the Ohio Rivers is credited with a personnel of 1,185 names, and it would be most unjust to charge him with extravagance on such data.

That a comparatively small amount of *through* commerce exists at the present time on the Missouri River is not due to scarcity of population and freight, nor even to an insufficiency in quantity of water. The Commission has fully demonstrated that the supply of water is ample when its flow is concentrated by systematic controlling works to afford, at least, a 6-foot navigable channel. The comparison of the Missouri River, which traverses or borders seven States, and whose drainage area, even below Sioux City, Ia., comprises over 200,000 square miles, with Raccoon Creek, New Jersey, can only be regarded as an attempt at pleasantry. We might with equal justice make the comparison with the deep water of the Great Lakes over which millions of tons are carried annually, or with a harbor teeming with trade, but so situated and favored by nature that no improvement has ever been or ever will be required. The Missouri River is in much the same condition as a contemplated through line of railroad would be with a few miles of completed track between its termini. Not until its termini are connected will the benefits of its improvement become fully apparent. Even in its present condition of unsatisfactory navigation, the Missouri River is an arbiter of freight rates to near-by valley points.

The Missouri River Commission doubtless owes its creation to the supposition that the establishment of such a body would unite the various interests of the valley in the common object of improving the river for navigation purposes. That such result has not followed the establishment of the Commission, is due to the fact that different communities along the river have been more impressed with the desirability of immediate protection from the ravages of the river than of opening up an artery of commerce, the benefits of which would not reach their particular localities for a number of years.

The administration of the Commission has been much the same as would have ensued had the work been in charge of a single officer, and the additional expense attending its administration is measured by the salaries of two civilian commissioners, the travelling expenses of the members, and a small additional clerical force. The Commission has made no protest against its abolishment, but does protest when misstatements are made affecting its integrity or its work.—Very respectfully,

ANTHONY H. BLAISDELL,
Mem. Am. Soc. Civil Engineers,
Assistant Engineer to the Missouri River Commission.

ST. LOUIS, February 2, 1901.

THE GENERAL, THE MINISTER, AND THE MISSIONARIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As the vast majority of your readers will not see a letter from Minister Conger's niece which appeared in the issue of the Des Moines, Ia., *Leader* for Sunday, January 27, I send you some verbatim extracts from it. It was written to the young lady's three brothers, residents of Des Moines:

"Stacks of silver have been found in Peking, but we have found very little. The Japanese took a treasury and must be worth millions now. Gen. Chaffee doesn't want to confiscate anything and acts accordingly. M. de Giers, the Russian Minister, got permission for his daughter and two sons, and Uncle Ed, Aunt Sarah, and I to go through the imperial city, which is under Russian control. . . . The houses are kept sealed, and a colonel with five officers took us around to unlock and lock the doors again. We went into the room where the Empress Dowager received the foreign ladies, and through all of her rooms. . . . In front of the throne was a table with handsome ornaments on it. I sat on the throne, as I did on nearly every one we saw. . . . We went on the island where the Empress was isolated, and in the throne-room where Uncle Ed had been received. . . . There were lots of store-rooms, but they will be empty in a short time, for the Russians are the worst looters imaginable. When we went there we were told that nothing should be carried away, consequently we were abiding by that to the very end, when we went into a room full of nice little snuff-boxes and jade dishes, and the officer in charge turned his back and all of the other officers filled their pockets. Then we noticed throughout all the buildings many things had been carried away, and that day the amount of stuff that disappeared in pockets and blouses was more than we could tell. We followed their example, and brought home a few little things. Though small, they are very fine, besides the fact that they are right from the palace."

After some description of the "Forbidden City," the imperial ancestral halls, "beautiful in handsome gold lacquer and yellow brocade satin," the camping-palaces of our troops and the British, the letter goes on:

"The Congregational missionaries moved into a prince's palace. It was full of beautiful things, so they have been selling them for the benefit of the mission. We went up there several times, each time finding things in the most out-of-the-way places. In dark, dusty, unused rooms are boxes piled on boxes, and cupboards where we found magnificent pieces of red lacquer, beautiful porcelain, and silks and fur-lined robes till there is no end."

The writer does not mention taking even "a few little things" here. Probably the missionaries kept better watch than the Russian guards. It will be interesting to see whether or not the next financial report of the American Board will contain "Proceeds of loot of Prince ——'s palace by missionaries, $——." As the Minister's baggage comes in free of duty, we may not hope to know just how well his family fared.

Yours very truly,

CELIA S. M. CURRIER.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, February 2, 1901.

JOHN MARSHALL ON EDUCATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I enclose to you for publication a letter of John Marshall's, the original of which is in my possession, and, so far as I know, has never been printed before. It is addressed to

"Mr. John Marshall Jr.
"of Mont blanc
"near Oak hill
"Fauquier"

It is postmarked "Richmond, Va., Dec. 8." This, with the allusion to his grandson's letter of November 29, shows that its date should be December 7 instead of November 7. It is of interest as showing the great jurist's ideas on education.

WILLIAM F. ABBOT.

WORCESTER, MASS., February 2, 1901.

Richmond Novr 7th 1834

My dear Grandson

I had yesterday the pleasure of receiving your letter of the 29th of November, and am quite pleased with the course of study you are pursuing. Proficiency in Greek and Latin is indispensable to an accomplished scholar, and may be of great real advantage in our progress through human life. Cicero deserves to be studied still more for his talents than for the improvement in language to be derived from reading him. He was unquestionably, with the single exception of Demosthenes, the greatest orator among the ancients. He was too a profound Philosopher. His "de officiis" is among the most valuable treatises I have seen in the latin language.

History is among the most essential departments of knowledge; and, to an American, the histories of England and of the United States are most instructive. Every man ought to be intimately acquainted with the history of his own country. Those of England and of the

United States are so closely connected that the former seems to be introductory to the latter. They form one whole. Hume, as far as he goes, to the revolution of 1688, is generally thought the best Historian of England. Others have continued his narative [*sic*] to a late period, and it will be necessary to read them also.

There is no exercise of the mind from which more valuable improvement is to be drawn than from composition. In every situation of life the result of early practice will be valuable. Both in speaking and writing, the early habit of arranging our thoughts with regularity, so as to point them to the object to be proved, will be of great advantage. In both, clearness and precision are most essential qualities. The man who by seeking embellishment hazards confusion, is greatly mistaken in what constitutes good writing. The meaning ought never to be mistaken. Indeed the readers should never be obliged to search for it. The writer should always express himself so clearly as to make it impossible to misunderstand him. He should be comprehended without an effort.

The first step towards writing and speaking clearly is to think clearly. Let the subject be perfectly understood, and a man will soon find words to convey his meaning to others. Blair, whose lectures are greatly and justly admired, advises a practice well worthy of being observed. It is to take a page of some approved writer and read it over repeatedly until the matter, not the words, be fully impressed on the mind. Then write, in your own language, the same matter. A comparison of the one with the other will enable you to remark and correct your own defects. This course may be pursued after having made some progress in composition. In the commencement, the student ought carefully to reperuse what he has written, correct, in the first instance, every error of orthography and grammar. A mistake in either is unpardonable. Afterwards revise and improve the language.

I am pleased with both your pieces of composition. The subjects are well chosen and of the deepest interest. Happiness is pursued by all, though too many mistake the road by which the greatest good is to be successfully followed. Its abode is not always in the palace or the cottage. Its residence is the human heart, and its inseparable companion is a quiet conscience. Of this, Religion is the surest and safest foundation. The individual who turns his thoughts frequently to an omnipotent omniscient and all perfect being, who feels his dependence on, and his infinite obligations to that being will avoid that course of life which must harrow up the conscience.

My love to your mother & the family.

Your affectionate Grandfather,

J. Marshall.

BINNACLE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Permit me through your columns to ask for information concerning the word *binnacle*, which was referred to in your issue of January 17, in the report of the meeting of the American Dialect Society. The facts as known to me are these: Along the two branches of the Delaware River, in Delaware County, N. Y., the word is in common use. John Burroughs, in his essay, "Pepacton," notes the word as one hitherto unknown to him, and writes it "binocle." I am informed by a surveyor of thirty years' experience in that region that the word is used frequently in deeds as a landmark, and that the first syllable is often spelled *ben*. Along the Susquehanna River, above Unadilla, N. Y., the word is known. At Bouck's Island, in the town of Fulton, Schoharie County, the smaller channel of the Schoharie running back of the island has always been called the "bennakill."

In the regions just named the word always refers to a body of water, and has some one or all of the following meanings: water diverted from its natural course for use as a water-power; a lesser river channel, often isolated from the main stream when the water is low; an inlet into the river flat, aside from the main current, or, as Burroughs says, "a still, miry place at the head of a big eddy."

The derivation that has been suggested, if it be the true one, entitles the word to a place by the side of *vly* and *clove* as a legacy of the early Dutch hunters and settlers in the Catskill region. Binnacle is a compound word of Dutch origin, and should be written *binnekill*. The word *kill* in the sense of stream is found frequently along both sides of the Hudson, for some distance up the Mohawk, and in Ulster, Greene, Schoharie, Delaware, and Orange Counties, to say nothing of occasional occurrences of it along the whole course of the Delaware River. The first part of the word is probably the Dutch *binnen*, meaning "inner." A parallel word is found in Ulster County, where, near the village of Binnewater, there is a chain of five lakes bearing the names First Binnewater, Second Binnewater, etc. Perhaps some one who is well acquainted with that region can furnish additional evidence as to the use of *binne*.

Although the main facts concerning the word in question are certain, it is worth while to gather a larger amount of material for the sake of determining how widely the word is used, and what variety of meanings it bears. In behalf of the American Dialect Society, I ask that any readers of the *Nation* who are able to contribute facts in point would kindly communicate with me. One may reasonably look for the occurrence of this word in those regions where *kill* is in use. It is hoped that this request will appeal not only to philologists, but to geographers and geologists who are familiar with the Catskill region, and to historical students who have consulted the land grants and deeds of the early Dutch settlers.

Yours very truly, Edward Fitch.

Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y.,
January 28, 1901.

INTELLIGENCE IN THE CLIPPINGS BUSINESS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The Secretary of the American Economic Association has a contract with a well-known press-clippings bureau to supply notices of that organization and of its publications. He recently received from the bureau a magazine article of forty-odd pages entitled, "The Scope of Sociology." Apparently the article overran a signature of the periodical by a single page, and the bureau dutifully procured a handproof of that page. Examination of the matter thus forwarded reveals the following passage as the sole reason for sending the clipping to the American Economic Association:

"We would distinguish four phases which human association on a large scale presents:

"(1.) Biologic association.
"(2.) Economic association.
"(3.) Civic association.
"(4.) Ethic association."

C. H. H.

Ithaca, N. Y.

Notes.

E. P. Dutton & Co. will shortly publish a 'Life of Joseph Chamberlain,' by N. Mureel Morris, and 'Lord Rosebery: His Life and Speeches,' by Thomas F. G. Coates.

'War Impressions: Being a Record in Color' (by a new process), by Mortimer Menpes, is Macmillan's latest promised contribution to the history of hostilities in South Africa.

'The Rise of the Bookplate,' by W. G. Bowdoin, is announced by A. Wessels Company.

Fleming H. Revell Company have in press a 'Narrative of the Events of a Journey across China into Tibet,' by Dr. Susie C. Rijnhart, and 'Early Christianity,' by Prof. Herbert L. Willett.

An autobiographic 'Book of Reminiscences,' largely humorous and anecdotic, by Mrs. E. D. Gillespie, a descendant of Franklin, is soon to be issued by J. B. Lippincott Co.

The 'Cabin and Plantation Songs as Sung by the Hampton Students' (Putnams) obeys the current law of "Expansion" by issuance in a third edition embracing forty-four additional songs, but Hawaii, Japan and China, and Turkey are laid under contribution to the extent of eleven pages. Remote, if less remote, from cabin or plantation is also the "Grace before Meat at Hampton"; but the collection is avowedly representative of song at Gen. Armstrong's famous and deserving school.

One of the most attractive editions of the 'Divine Comedy' is that lately issued by the Oxford University Press (New York: Henry Frowde), in a single duodecimo volume of 557 pages, printed generously on thick paper and bound in simple blue cloth. Dr. Moore's text of 1894 has been reproduced without note or comment, but he has made a few changes, verbal and in the punctuation. Mr. Paget Toynbee, on his part, has supplied an index, chiefly of proper names, but not wholly, as the title-page suggests. During the coming year, it appears, we are to have a supplementary volume of critical, historical, and literary annotations by the Rev. H. F. Tozer.

An ingenuous little book, by Frances Fenton Sanborn, comes to us from the Pacific Coast, with the title, 'About Dante and his Beloved Florence' (San Francisco: The Whitaker & Ray Co.). Not wholly without method, and the fruit of personal travel in Italy, it is still a medley of simple narrative and abundant quotation in prose and verse from poets and essayists on Dante, and a blind typography enhances the confusion. There are a number of mostly stock illustrations. As a whole, the volume is likely to fulfil the compiler's aim to interest the quite uninformed.

The seventh volume of Dr. Guy Carleton Lee's sumptuous edition of 'The World's Orators' (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is entitled Part II. of the "Orators of England." The orators selected are Erskine, Canning, Mackintosh, Peel, Macaulay, Brougham, Lytton, Beaconsfield, Bright, and Gladstone. There are portraits of all of them, some of them quite as striking as their speeches. As to the latter, what is most striking is the absence of the quality which, in common parlance, is called "impassioned eloquence." The most effective of them consist mainly of calm, sensible reasoning; and they are

therefore almost as fresh as when they were first delivered.

Professor Toller's 'Outlines of the History of the English Language' (Macmillan) is, in many respects, excellent, and should be welcomed by the teacher and the student. The introductory chapter on the changes of form and meaning in words, with happy illustrations; the review of the Latin element in Old English; the account of the Old English poetic diction; the description of the sounds and inflections of Old English; and the sketch of the changes in these and other matters which have produced the English of later times, are among the sections that call for high praise. Nor, despite their precision of statement, can they be considered too difficult. The attempt to give an easy and untechnical exposition of "Grimm's Law" is, from the nature of the case, less successful. It is to be regretted that the author borrows his classification of Indo-European and Teutonic languages from Sweet, rather than from Brugmann or Streitberg; and that, for the classes of strong verbs, he has invented a new arbitrary order, which is neither the received one, nor that of Sweet, nor yet that of Skeat. The book also encourages the mistaken notion that, by reason of its large borrowed element, English differs from other languages in nature, and not merely in degree, thereby constituting a unique specimen of hybrid. In his Old English quotations, Professor Toller sometimes marks the long vowels (as on p. 127), and sometimes leaves them unmarked (as on p. 126, opposite). There is no index. These objections, however, are outweighed by the positive merits of the book. If accompanied by a considerably greater amount of reading than its own illustrative selections afford, it should prove of great service to college classes.

The publication of 'A Short History of French Literature,' by L. E. Kastner and H. G. Atkins (Henry Holt), will be welcome to teacher and student alike, for the volume presents, in some three hundred pages, a more than usually accurate and complete survey of its subject from the earliest times to the present day. We must note, however, that, as in other histories of the same type, the authors were at times driven into extreme compression; thus, in the first forty pages the reader is brought at a hand-gallop down to the sixteenth century. Corresponding summariness of judgment may also be expected, even where greater amplitude of treatment leaves an opportunity for precision of detail. To say, for instance (p. 367), that Balzac "cannot paint . . . an honest man or a virtuous woman" is to ignore 'Le Médecin de Campagne,' the Baroness Hulot of 'La Cousine Bette,' and 'Eugénie Grandet.' We also note that, if discussion of Decadence and Symbolism implies mention of such men as Moréas and Viélé-Griffin, no treatment of Romanticism should omit Victor de Laprade.

'Winsome Womanhood,' by Margaret Sangster (Revell), is precisely what its name and its honored author's name lead one to expect. Wise, kind, sane, religious in matter; in manner, lucent syrup tinct with cinnamon. If our girls and women would follow its counsels, they would be more reasonable, healthy, and cheerfully devout; if they should imitate and, as imitators always do, exaggerate, the softer side of its literary style, we should tremble. "Ah, dear girls, be happy, be sweet, be good"; but please, dear girls, do not say "attent," which if Scriptural is archaic; be "vicarious" by all means, since we read that "the house-mistress" and especially "the editor" ought to be, but please do not call it so. A vicar by any other name would read as sweet. We pay Mrs. Sangster the tribute of believing that she has admirers ready to turn imitators, and we should wish their footsteps planted in those of her paths where faring further they would fare better and not worse.

The subject of Charles M. Barrows's privately printed 'Suggestion instead of Medicine' (Boston) is of great practical and philosophical importance, but the present writer contributes little that is new with regard to it, unless certain very crude theories about the frontal and occipital lobes of the brain and their nutrition deserve to be classified in that way.

In spite of the immense advance that has been made in the art and science of medicine, there was never a time when distrust of the long-established methods of the doctor was more in order than now, or when "nature cures" of one sort or another were more in favor. Unfortunately, although this critical state of mind has its eminently good side, the conclusions to which it leads are often more ill-balanced and extravagant than those for which they are substituted. The conviction that one has a mission to destroy false idols furnishes the will and zeal to write a vigorous book, but not the calmness to write a well-balanced one. We do—some of us—eat too much, too fast, too early, and too late, and the doctors, for fear of starving their patients, and in distrust of the *vis medicatrix naturæ*, stuff them and dose them too, to their injury. Yet fasting cures, too, count their victims, and Dr. Mitchell's rest-cure with "overfeeding" counts its successes. Dr. Edward Hooker Dewey's 'No-Breakfast Plan and the Fasting Cure' (Meadville, Pa.) goes to extremes, but contains, also, much that is true for those for whom it is true. A generous fast has its use, as well as a generous feast, and rarely does the mischief with which it is credited by those who have never tried it.

'The Human Hair: Its Care and Preservation,' by J. R. Stitson, M.Sc. (New York: The Maple Publishing Co.), is a sensible non-medical treatise on the care of the hair and scalp, and of the general health, diet, etc., as bearing on that subject. The author, in his preface, disclaims any desire to encroach on the legitimate field of the physician, but it is always a question whether the narrow path of semi-professionalism can be successfully trodden. Domestic remedies are useful in simple cases, but who except a trained physician can say with authority whether our own case is really simple or not? The care of the hair is treated not only from the hygienic standpoint, but also from the social or cosmetic, and evidently on a basis of experience and good sense.

'Clinical Studies in Vice and in Insanity,' by George R. Wilson, M.D., Medical Superintendent of Mavisbank Asylum (Macmillan), is one of the books upon the much-discussed subjects of which it treats that the lay reader may peruse with interest and profit. One does not find in it the critical, measured, text-book discussion of the subjects indicated, but instead of it a keen and thoroughly human detailed study of cases, such as reminds one of the remarkable work done in a similar line by the French psychologist Janet, except that, in the present work, the analyses are not pushed so far, and, relatively speaking, are clinical and social rather than technically scientific in their tendencies. Conscientious original contributions of this sort by an experienced and intelligent observer are always valuable and deserving of study. The reader may not agree wholly with the writer's views, but he cannot fail to be stimulated, and in the present instance he is likely to be both interested and entertained.

Several recent publications of the Deutscher Kolonial-Verlag ('Tropische Agricultur'; 'Viehzucht und Bodencultur in Südwestafrika'; 'Der Deutsche Export nach den Tropen') speak for thorough German method as applied to problems of recognized difficulty. The first two treatises are written by settlers who attempt to give new arrivals the benefit of their own experience. Clothing, tools, transport, fertilization of the soil, management of cattle-herds, treatment of native labor—these and other subjects are discussed in plain and simple terms that any one can understand. The seamy side is prominent—one notes remarks on land-purchase which are peculiarly enlightening as to the failure of Germany to divert emigration to Southwest Africa. The emigrant has to deal with speculative companies, undergo heavy expense while awaiting their action, and then runs great risk of finding himself no more than the disillusioned possessor of several barren sand-hills. The author is no pessimist, but he frankly admits that $100 will hardly cover expenses of the delay alone. He, however, expects Southwest Africa to take rank with the Cape and West Australia as a cattle-raising land. The story of trade with the colonies does not contribute anything of value to those who assert that trade follows the flag; trade seems rather to follow the English. German progress is slow and intermittent, and Imperial subventions quite the order; things are yet "in their beginnings." Germany admits that her possessions are, on the whole, distinctly second-class, but she points with legitimate race pride to German tenacity and its past achievements in the face of odds.

Mr. A. P. C. Griffin, chief of the division of bibliography of the Library of Congress, has issued a second edition of his list of books and periodical articles relating to colonization and kindred subjects. The present edition is more exhaustive than the first, containing the more recent publications and forming a respectable booklet of 156 pages. The purchase of a valuable collection of Dutch publications on colonies is announced. This places the National Library far ahead of almost all university libraries, except that of Yale and possibly a few others, in opportunity for research work on these reliable original sources. Mr. Griffin's list forms a good working bibliography, but is far from complete; conspicuous omissions of important contributions occur here and there, but will doubtless be remedied in succeeding editions.

The leading article in the January number of the *National Geographic Magazine*, which begins its twelfth volume with a new and attractive cover and general make-up, is on the influence of submarine cables upon military and naval supremacy. Taking for a text, as it were, the fact that the accidental non-delivery of two cable mes-

sages to Admiral Cervera "undoubtedly largely changed the whole history of the Spanish-American war," the author, Capt. G. O. Squier, United States Army, proceeds to show "that the very foundation of successful naval strategy is efficient and exclusively controlled communications, and the lack of them more serious than inferior ships." A description of the cable system of Great Britain is followed by a sketch of that proposed for this country, which he estimates would cost at the most $30,000,000. "For the expense of three or four first-class battle-ships," he concludes, "the United States can provide herself with the most powerful means known for extending and preserving her commercial influence and for the speedy pacification and civilization of the people who have recently come under her control, and can secure a strategic advantage—military, naval, and political—which is necessary to her position as a world Power." There is, also, an account of the Indians of southern Patagonia, with illustrations, in which the fact is noted that, with the coming of the horse, the bow and arrow seem to have been given up for the bolas. Mr. A. P. Davis summarizes the principal questions submitted to arbitration in regard to the location of the boundary between Nicaragua and Costa Rica, and there is a condensed statement of the engineering problems presented by the Nicaragua Canal. Mr. C. A. Schott of the Coast Survey treats of its recent contributions to our knowledge of the earth's size and shape.

From Meyer Bros. & Co., No. 26 West Thirty-third Street, we receive six numbers of *Figaro Illustré*, summarizing with text and pictures the several exhibits of Russia, Italy, Germany, Austria, Holland, and Sweden at the late Paris Exposition. Of these, we have found the first two particularly interesting, and perhaps for the statuary as much as for anything, but we can mention only Bernstamm's statue of Rubinstein, and Biondi's group of the Saturnalia. There are numerous colored plates besides the ordinary halftones.

The same firm adds two notable contributions to the history of the war in South Africa. One is a quarto brochure of thirty-two pages, consisting of photographic scenes exclusively from the Boer side, with descriptive legend for each; and portraits of all the patriot leaders. It is of French provenance, and is entitled 'Vaincre ou Mourir: La Guerre au Transvaal.' Nothing in it is grimmer than the "cartoucherie de soldat," decorated with buttons, appellations, and other ornaments taken from the fallen English—almost scalp-locks. The other, 'Kruger le Grand et John Bull le Petit,' is a biting series of cartoons by Caran d'Ache, of which the cover shows Kruger's stolid burgher face in the foreground, while, in the middle distance, John Bull, hampered by ball and chain, is vainly endeavoring to net the butterfly De Wet. Humor, pathos, and satire are admirably mingled by this master, as in the examples of British reconnoissance, when a mountain is located by personal collision, and a plain by the scout's fall over a precipice; the cavalryman lugging off his accoutrements on the giving out of the 100,000th horse; or the Boer offering to his prisoner soup in place of "the Queen's chocolate," while his farmstead is being fired behind his back by a mounted Briton. Chamberlain is depicted before the rising of the curtain as showman of something that does not come to pass, while "Business is business!" represents "Tommy" ticketed all over with Chamberlain family labels for every article worn or used.

A geological and geographical excursion to Iceland, Greenland, and Labrador is planned for the coming summer, under the direction of Dr. R. A. Daly of the department of geology and geography, Harvard University. Scientists taking part may pursue independent studies. The inclusive fee for membership is $500.

The Philippine Information Society of Boston, of which Mr. L. K. Fuller, No. 12 Otis Place, Boston, is Secretary, has published three pamphlets, which "will be sent, free of cost, to any one sending the name of his Congressman, stamps to cover postage" (two cents for each pamphlet), and his address. But only one set will be sent to one address.

We learn too late of the death of Dr. Fitzedward Hall on Friday last, in England, to take a proper notice of this event this week. As "F. H.," he has been known to our readers for many years. His departure will be keenly felt in Dr. Murray's Scriptorium, to which the Oxford English Dictionary's proofs daily returned from Marlesford laden with the spoil of probably the most extensive word-reading ever undertaken by any man. Dr. Hall was born at Troy, N. Y., in 1825, and graduated from Harvard in 1846.

—Vols. lxix. and lxx. of the 'Jesuit Relations' (Cleveland: Burrows Brothers Co.) recall two events which proved of the utmost consequence to missionary effort among the American Indians: first, the final duel of English and French for the mastery of the continent, and, secondly, the overthrow of the Jesuit order. Concerning the latter occurrence, one may say that the Jesuits were expelled from France and the French possessions some years before Clement XIV. issued the brief, *Dominus ac Redemptor*, which suppressed the whole society (1773). In April and August of 1762, the Parlement of Paris issued edicts which had the effect of closing the Jesuit colleges, and although Louis XV. did not confirm the action of the lawyers until November, 1764, the order was practically defunct in France from the moment when the Paris Parlement declared against it. One of the documents in vol. lxx. is an account by François Watrin of the circumstances which attended the banishment from Louisiana. By a decree of July 9, 1763, the superior council of that colony condemned the Jesuits to an even worse punishment than they had received at home. Their slaves were sold at auction for the benefit of the King; the Capuchins received the sacred vessels and other church furniture which they had owned; their chapel became private property, and the new owner decided to pull it down. Watrin sadly describes its dismantled state. "The pictures had been taken away, the shelves of the altar had been thrown down, the linings of the ornaments had been given to negresses decried for their evil lives, and a large crucifix, which had stood above the altar, and the chandeliers, were found placed above a cupboard in a house whose reputation was not good. To see the marks of spoliation in the chapel, one might have thought that it was the enemies of the Catholic religion who had caused it." Such was one scene in the departure of the Jesuits from a country upon which they had lavished so much energy and life.

—The other subject to which we referred above, namely, the French and Indian war, is illustrated in this series by a piece of great celebrity—Roubaud's contribution to the 'Lettres Édifiantes.' Herein the massacre at Fort William Henry is described with all its frightful details. Roubaud has a poor reputation for personal honesty. After the fall of Quebec, he truckled to the English without gaining their confidence. However, his letter is a prime authority for the most devilish tragedy in all Indian warfare. The Abenakis, who belonged to the missionary's own flock, receive a certain amount of commendation because they were not cannibals! These volumes also contain several documents which are valuable for the social and economic history of New France in the last days of the Old Régime.

—After the brilliant stage success of "L'Aiglon," it seems almost superfluous to dwell on the undeniable dramatic qualities which captured an artfully stimulated public, eager for something less tawdry than the nightly spectacles that have so long

"Tainted the stage for some small snip of gain."

The epic proportions of the Napoleonic story, set off by their contrast with the trivialities of court life and the fluttering impotence of a stripling, are still capable of holding audiences, even though these may not be exclusively French. It is not so much the pathetic conditions which life has imposed on the central personage as the constant suggestion of a mighty influence in the background, that gives to this drama its insistent theatrical effect. Add to this the vivid play of a multitude of clearly drawn characters, heightened by a skilful use of situations which escape from being too cheaply melodramatic by the very ingenuity and intensity of their presentation, and immediate triumph is secured. The tardy appearance of the play in book form (Brentano's) now gives the student leisure to note and study the principal grounds which may determine its claim to a permanent place in dramatic literature; for it seems hardly likely that, outside of France, *reprises* will be at all frequent. Setting aside, therefore, the construction of its plot, which suffers (particularly in the last two acts) from over-elaboration, we may be confident that "L'Aiglon" will yet live to be read for the enjoyment of its enduring historical interest, but still more because of the finish of its sustained poetical style. The technical handling of so painfully artificial a metre as the French Alexandrine here appears in its perfection, as shown in many quotable verses. We may note, as an example, the slow dragging effect of

"Les batailles sortaient en s'étirant les ailes,"

contrasted with the staccato movement in the speeches of *Flambeau* and the quarrel-scene of act iii., sc. 3. The work itself continues and applies the dramatic traditions of France, rather than suggests a new orientation or heralds a new era; for this very reason, it appeals to all who still preserve the conception of the drama as a coherent development—not as a succession of hazardous experiments.

—Readers of Prof. F. W. Maitland's recent books will have observed how greatly he has been influenced by the great Berlin

jurist, Otto Gierke. He has now at once shown his sense of obligation to his master, and rendered a considerable service to English-speaking students of political theory, by disinterring the section on "Die publicistischen Lehren des Mittelalters" from the third volume of 'Das deutsche Genossenschaftsrecht,' and translating it into English ('Political Theories of the Middle Ages'; Cambridge [Eng.]: University Press; New York: Macmillan). He has added an Introduction written with all his accustomed learning and wit, which will do a good deal to render more intelligible to us conceptions hitherto very foreign to English and American lawyers and publicists. Dr. Gierke's theme is the history of the legal doctrine of Corporation, and in especial the advent of that theory of the corporation as a "fictitious person" which drove out, in his opinion, the older and truer German doctrine of Fellowship (*Genossenschaft*). But, as Mr. Maitland points out, the discussion concerns much more than a merely legal definition: it goes to the very roots of political theory. What is the State, what the People, what the Public; have they "wills," and how are they related to the individuals who compose them?—in fact, all the issues involved in "contractual" or "organic" theories of society—are among the questions which necessarily present themselves. Gierke's text and Maitland's comment cannot in future be overlooked by the historian of political thought; nor ought it to be overlooked by "a sociology emulous of the physical sciences."

BOOKS ON ART.

Eighteenth-Century Color-Prints: An Essay on Certain Stipple Engravers and their Work in Color. Compiled, arranged, and written by Julia Frankau. With 51 pictures in monochrome and one in color. Macmillan. 1900.

Anthony Van Dyck: An Historical Study of his Life and Works. By Lionel Cust, F.S.A. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 1900.

Chefs-d'œuvre of the Exposition Universelle, Parts 6 and 7. Philadelphia: George Barrie & Son.

Modern Pen-Drawings, European and American. Edited by Charles Holme. Special Winter Number of the *Studio.* 1900-1901.

The Origins of Art: A Psychological and Sociological Inquiry. By Yrjö Hirn, Lecturer on Æsthetic and Modern Literature at the University of Finland, Helsingfors. Macmillan. 1900.

Considerations on Painting: Lectures given in the year 1893 at the Metropolitan Museum of New York by John La Farge. Macmillan. 1901.

Giorgione. By Herbert Cook, M.A., F.S.A. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan.

Four Great Venetians: An Account of the Lives and Works of Giorgione, Titian, Tintoretto, and *il Veronese.* By Frank Preston Stearns. Putnams. 1901.

Murillo: A Collection of Fifteen Pictures and a Portrait of the Painter, with introduction and interpretation by Estelle M. Hurll. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1901.

The author of 'Eighteenth-Century Color-Prints' has saved the reviewer the trouble of formulating a critical estimate of her work by doing it most frankly and admirably herself. "The subject of color-printing and its connection with stipple-engraving," she says, "needed for its proper elucidation an historian with a critical mind; and it has fallen into the hands of a mere collector with a taste for romance. Thus it is that certain stories have been told at too great length, certain facts, dates, and details have been dismissed with too little comment." To this there is little to add, except the excuse that, as the critical historian did not appear, the romantic collector had to do her best; and the comment that the gossipy lightness of Mrs. Frankau's style is not out of harmony with the somewhat frothy nature of the art she celebrates. There was much admirable painting produced in England in the eighteenth century, but little enough of it seems to have got itself translated by the stipple-engravers and color-printers. In the present volume, apart from two or three plates after Reynolds, the work is of the feebly pretty order associated with the names of Angelica Kauffmann and Bartolozzi—work which was vastly popular in its own day, and is now the object of what we think must prove a passing enthusiasm among collectors: work no more serious than the frivolous French illustrations of the period, and not a hundredth part so clever. Among Mrs. Frankau's "stories" the most interesting is that of Le Bon, who, though on a false route—as far as the evolution of the particular art under consideration is concerned—seems to have anticipated the scientific theories which underlie the color-printing of to-day. For his own time the fault of his process was that it needed a genius such as he seems to have been, to prepare the three plates from which the three primary colors were to be printed; to-day, photography has come in to do the work of the genius. The true eighteenth-century color-print was made at one impression from an ordinary stipple-engraved plate, and the printer needed only taste and plenty of time. The slowness of the process finally killed it.

In the edition before us, only one of the plates is printed in color, and how successful that one may be in its imitation of the original we cannot say, but it is certainly very pretty in a soft way. The more expensive edition, in which all the plates are colored, we have not seen. Two errors in the description of plates may be noted. There is a verse beneath pl. v., "Friendship," and none beneath pl. vi., "Contentment," which is the reverse of the statement in the text. Pl. xi. is called, in the text, "Lieut. George James Riddell," and the statement is made that "the writing engraver has distinguished himself on this plate by inscribing 'J. J. Riddell' instead of 'G. J. Riddell.'" As a matter of fact, the plate is inscribed "I. G. Riddell," and this form is followed in the list of illustrations.

Mr. Cust's 'Van Dyck,' like the book by Max Rooses, recently reviewed by us, is an outcome of the Antwerp exhibition of Van Dyck's works held in 1899. It is an even larger and more imposing volume than the other, and reproduces some sixty-odd pictures as against fifty, besides drawings and engravings not touched upon at all in the earlier publication. It does not confine itself to works exhibited at Antwerp, and is, therefore, in some respects, more representative of the sum of Van Dyck's production. Many works are, however, given in both volumes, and the balance of successful reproduction inclines now to the one and now to the other—perhaps a little oftener towards M. Rooses's. Mr. Cust's 'Life' is much longer and fuller than M. Rooses's 'Sketch,' but makes no pretence of original authority, and is frankly a compilation, while, of course, it cannot take the place of M. Rooses's careful notes on particular pictures. Mr. Cust's volume contains an elaborate catalogue of Van Dyck's works, but its arrangement by subject, especially in the case of the portraits, detracts from its usefulness. Unless one remembers the name of the sitter, which is rarely the case, one has no clue as to where to look for any remembered picture.

Part 6 and a portion of Part 7 of the 'Chefs-d'œuvre of the Exposition Universelle' deal with the American section. In this publication the text is entirely subservient to the illustration, and the latter is far from satisfactory. The reproduction is fairly good, and some fine things are reproduced, notably St. Gaudens's 'Shaw Memorial,' but, on the whole, the selection of works is inadequate and disappointing. There may be, and probably are, very good reasons why this or that is omitted, but the final result is to give no conception of the recognized merit of the collection. In painting, for instance, no work is given by either of the recipients of the medals of honor, and only two works by any of the gold medallists are reproduced—one of them very small, and the other cut down and altered in shape.

The *Studio's* special winter number is a stout volume in paper covers containing a vast number of pen-drawings, mostly recent, of various provenance, many good, some indifferent, and none positively bad. The methods exemplified are very various, from the most purely decorative to the most realistic, and from the baldly simple style adapted to newspaper work to a delicacy of handling that must have made reproduction exceedingly difficult. Altogether, the young student of illustration will here find a bewildering variety of models for imitation. The text, by several hands, is of a perfunctory and uninteresting sort.

Very different from these books of pictures is Professor Hirn's volume, which has no pictures at all, and which scarcely deals with pictures, concerning itself, in so far as it touches upon concrete works of art, mainly with the songs, dances, and pantomimes of primitive peoples. It is impossible in this place for us to attempt more than a summary of Professor Hirn's conclusions. He divides his inquiry into two parts, the first being an effort to find what is the original "art impulse," the thing which leads men to care for and to produce art of any kind; and the second, an endeavor to trace the actual origin of several of the arts as apart from the general art impulse. He points out that no pure work of art has ever existed, and that the impulse towards art, whatever it be, has in each of the arts been combined with other needs and other impulses, and that therefore any historic examination into primitive art will not answer the question as to the art impulse itself, but that this inquiry must needs be purely theoretical. He then considers and dismisses as inadequate and not sufficiently universal such proposed causes of art activity as the instinct of imi-

tation, the desire of pleasing, and the play impulse, finally deciding that the only sufficiently universal instinct to account for art is the impulse to express emotion for the sake of communicating or enhancing it. This is, of course, the foundation of Tolstoy's theory; and Professor Hirn, like Tolstoy, seems to us to be in danger of error through too great neglect of the element of form, which Tolstoy altogether neglects and Hirn considers as of minor importance, while to us it seems of the essence of art. He is, however, saved from the extravagances of Tolstoy by the second part of his inquiry, where he shows that, while the impulse to expression seizes upon various material and makes it artistic by rendering it the vehicle of emotion, yet the material itself—the specific art rather than art in general—has always owed its origin to some other need of man's nature. "The Concrete Origins of Art" are discussed by the historical method in a series of chapters on "Art and Information," "Historical Art," "Animal Display," "Art and Sexual Selection," "The Origins of Self-Decoration," "Erotic Art," "Art and Work," "Art and War," and "Art and Magic," and we are shown how many purposes art subserves, and how many elements are and must be contained in the work of art other than the purely artistic one. Finally, the relation between theory and practice is happily stated in a concluding paragraph, which is in marked contrast to the deliverances of some other professors of aesthetics. "The author on his part," says Professor Hirn, "has thought that such investigation into an important and typical human energy must be of interest at least, if not of value. But upon the practical question it is his personal opinion that the loss would be greater than the gain if theories and judgments based upon philosophical considerations were allowed to influence either the production or the enjoyment of art." The book is learned, ingenious, and modest, and is marked by an excellence of English style quite astonishing in the work of a foreigner.

There is nothing new to say at this time of day about Mr. La Farge's 'Considerations on Painting.' The true feeling, the subtle and somewhat elusive thought, the lack of dogmatism and even of very definite statement, and the delightful style, which mark these lectures and have given them their abiding charm, are all well known, and we have nothing to add to the comments upon them that were made in these columns on the book's first appearance. It is encouraging to the lover of art and literature that a new edition should be called for.

In the preface to the latest of the "Great Masters" Series, Mr. Cook remarks: "Unlike most famous artists, Giorgione has not yet found a modern biographer. The whole trend of recent criticism has, in his case, been to destroy and not to fulfil. Yet signs are not wanting that the disintegrating process is at an end, and that we have reached the point where reconstruction may be attempted." One is inclined to wonder whether this is not true of art criticism in general, and whether this book may not mark the beginning of a reaction against the extreme school of destructive criticism. In the case of Giorgione, this criticism had gone so far that that artist seemed in danger of being snuffed out like a candle. As to his life, modern research had only shown that he had no right to the name of Barbarelli, and that he died of the plague and not of heartbreak; while of his works only three remained altogether uncontested. And yet, after all, such a man existed and attained a great reputation and must have painted some pictures. Was it not a *reductio ad absurdum* that criticism should have arrived at the assignment of some of the most beautiful and admittedly Giorgionesque pictures in existence to this or that imitator, named or guessed at, while the original artist was left with next to no baggage at all? Mr. Cook has proceeded on the basis of the probability that Giorgione must have produced more work than has ever been known by his name rather than less; that it is more probable, other things being equal, that a strongly Giorgionesque picture is by him than that it is not; and that he is more likely sometimes to have fallen below his best than were second-rate or unknown men to rise infinitely above theirs. On these considerations he restores to Giorgione many pictures which had been taken from him by one or another critic, and then proceeds to tip the balance the other way by ascribing to Giorgione certain other works which have been attributed to Titian and other artists, some of them ever since the time of Vasari. The result is at first a little startling, but it must be admitted that the author has generally a good, or at least a plausible, reason to assign for his transfers, and that they are all of pictures which have always been considered anomalous and strongly Giorgionesque, if not by Giorgione. One cannot deny a certain temerity in his judgments, but, on the whole, he is perhaps more nearly right than the extremists on the other side, and he certainly seems to have reconstructed a possible Giorgione with a conceivable chronology of works and evolution of style.

'Four Venetian Painters' is not so bad a book as the same author's 'Midsummer of Italian Art,' which we were obliged to review somewhat severely upon the appearance of its second edition last year, but it is marked by too much of the carelessness, not to say recklessness, of that volume to make it a safe or trustworthy authority on matters of fact, while the author's interpretation of the art and artists of Venice from the intellectual side does not seem to us sufficiently new or important to offset this weakness.

Miss Hurll's 'Murillo' is much like the other little books she has contributed to the "Riverside Art Series" and seems to call for no especial criticism.

RECENT ASTRONOMICAL WORKS.

Elements of Astronomy. By Simon Newcomb, Ph.D., LL.D. American Book Company. 1900.

The Royal Observatory, Greenwich: A Glance at Its History and Work. By E. Walter Maunder, F.R.A.S. London. 1900.

Observations of Circumpolar Variables During the Years 1889-1899. By Oliver C. Wendell. [Annals of the Astronomical Observatory of Harvard College, vol. xxxvii., part i.] Cambridge. 1900.

Professor Newcomb has made an attractive little book of his 'Elements,' without, as he says, "making a very serious addition to the curriculum of the high school or college." So simple and elementary and without detail is it that it can hardly be said to have any competitors at present in the field. But, although attractive, it has not the easy style and graceful lucidity of Professor Newcomb's 'Popular Astronomy,' his first astronomical work, now more than twenty years old; nor can the new 'Elements' be said to be strictly up to its date. In general, the illustrations are well chosen, helpful, and carefully executed; but it seems an unnecessary oversight of the artist to have drawn the spheres shaded as if mere disks. In the frontispiece, Jupiter and Venus are wrongly drawn; p. 102, the zodiacal light is an unfortunate failure; p. 128, no letters appear in the cut to correspond with the text; p. 164, the shadow of Jupiter's satellite is much too large; p. 181, the comet's orbit would be nearer the truth if it did not approach to coincidence with the sun's centre. These inaccuracies, however, of rather secondary importance, are not matched by any in the text worthy of note, except that (p. 99) recent determinations indicate a large correction to the old value of 1° F. rise of temperature in descending within the earth; (p. 102), the gegenschein (why "*near* the zodiac"?) is by no means *exactly* opposite the sun; p. 160, the statement as to the size of the largest asteroids needs a large modification if the most recent measures of Ceres by Barnard are accepted. Printers' errors are but few; p. 191, planet*a* for planet*es;* p. 196, ξ Ursæ Majoris for ζ. The nebular hypothesis, by no means difficult to make interesting to juvenile pupils, is dismissed with but the slenderest reference—eleven lines only. The solid facts of astronomical history, briefly related, are appropriately leavened by pictures of the six astronomers, from Copernicus to Herschel, whom every one would easily acknowledge to be the most famous; and the book concludes with a few very telling paragraphs on "astronomical work at the present time," all in Professor Newcomb's happiest vein.

Of double the size is Mr. Maunder's book on the Royal Observatory at Greenwich—a subject singularly neglected by writers of descriptive astronomy in the past. This excellent work is most appropriately devoid of all technicality of statement and expression, and its publishers (the Religious Tract Society of London) ought to be able to place it in hundreds of libraries, both here and in England. Its attractive features are exceptional—a frontispiece of Flamsteed, the first Astronomer Royal, reproduced from the portrait in his 'Historia Cœlestis,' and numerous illustrations from old prints and original photographs. These add a quaint flavor, which all scholarly readers will especially appreciate, thanking the painstaking author for the great trouble their collection must have cost him. Very satisfactory are the portraits of all the seven astronomers royal following Flamsteed, of whom the most famous are Halley, Bradley, and the late Sir George Airy. That of the Rev. Nathaniel Bliss, who succeeded Bradley, possesses a very curious interest, because of its reproduction from an engraving on an old pewter flagon. Bliss was also professor of astronomy at Oxford, and his periwig is arched round with this appropriate inscription, "This sure is Bliss, if Bliss on earth there be."

Mr. Maunder has done a worthy service in directing attention, as needs to be done over and over again, to the wholly wrong ideas

of people in general regarding this greatest of national astronomical institutions.

"Greenwich observatory was originally founded, and has been maintained to the present day, for a strictly practical purpose. . . . The astronomer has, perhaps, more than any man, to give the keenest attention to minute practical details. His life, on the one side, approximates to that of the engineer; on the other, to that of the accountant. The professional astronomer has hardly anything to do with the 'show places' of the sky. . . . As to discoveries, these lie no more within the scope of our national observatory than do geographical discoveries within that of the captain and officers of an ocean liner."

While the first and foremost province of the observatory is that of assistance to the royal navy and the merchant marine in the very practical and indispensable art of navigation, which Mr. Maunder explains with lucid brevity, nevertheless, all the more modern expansions of its field of work are abundantly and carefully dealt with, so that the lay reader gets a most excellent idea of the why and wherefore of official astronomy to-day. Exceptionally full of interest is Mr. Maunder's history of the founding of the observatory by Charles II. in 1675, and of the initiation by Flamsteed, when but twenty-nine, of its priceless observations of the heavenly bodies which have constituted the basis of exact modern astronomy. "In 1674 Flamsteed became more intimate with Newton, the occasion which led to this acquaintanceship being the amusing one that his assistance was asked by Newton, who had found himself unable to adjust a microscope, having forgotten its object-glass—not the only instance of the great mathematician's absent-mindedness." A strange spectacle, it seems to us—this servant of the Government, with a high-sounding official position, but with a salary "so insufficient that he naturally regarded himself as absolute owner of his own work," his chief source of income being his private pupils in mathematics and astronomy, no less than 140 in number. Interestingly related is the unpleasantness between Newton and Flamsteed growing out of the lunar observations which Newton demanded.

The successor of Flamsteed was Halley, who was so thoroughly acquainted with the heavens that "if a star were displaced in the globe he would presently find it out." He had a wide conception of the duties of his post, and spent nearly two years at St. Helena, making a catalogue of standard stars in the southern hemisphere of the sky. But for Halley, the 'Principia' of Newton might never have seen the light, and for this alone he has earned the highest claim to gratitude.

Passing over the gifted Bradley, third Astronomer Royal, and his brilliant discovery of aberration of the stars, Maskelyne, the fifth, and his foundation of the Nautical Almanac; Pond, the sixth, a born observer of the highest accuracy, we reach a comparatively recent date, and the strenuous administration of Sir George Airy. Appointed in 1835, he proposed almost at once the creation of the magnetic and meteorological department of the observatory; and this was followed in 1873 by the formation of the department of solar photography, and later by the addition of the spectroscope. Accurate evaluations of numerous longitudes occupied much of Airy's time, and his determination of the increase of gravity in descending deep mines was undertaken in the famous Harton colliery, near South Shields. Also, he was confidential adviser of the Government in a vast number of subjects—lighthouses, railways, standard weights and measures, drainage and bridges. Airy's love of method and order was proverbial, and carried often to such extremes that his friend Dr. Morgan said that "if Airy wiped his pen on a piece of blotting paper, he would duly endorse it with the date and particulars of its use, and file it away among his papers." But a huge amount of work was accomplished in the forty-six years of his office, and he retired in 1881, at the age of eighty, full of honors from the most eminent societies of all nations.

Airy was succeeded by Mr. Christie, the present incumbent, who has still farther augmented the labors of the Observatory by adding two new departments and several new buildings, housing many of the most powerful instruments in England; indeed, three-quarters of the present Observatory has been added during the nineteen years of his incumbency. Roughly half of Mr. Maunder's able volume is devoted to these buildings, their elaborate arrangements, and to the clear description and ample illustration of the ceaseless researches going on in the different departments. All are treated and their work elucidated without error of statement, not to say with that mastery begotten of intimate acquaintance, and so entertainingly withal as to lead us to rank 'The Royal Observatory of Greenwich' high among the popular astronomical books of the year.

Professor Pickering has again increased the indebtedness of astronomers to his capable direction of the Harvard Observatory by publishing, as the first part of vol. xxxvii. of the 'Annals' of the Observatory, an eleven-year series of observations of the stars situate near the north pole of the heavens whose light is subject to fluctuations. They have been prepared for publication by Assistant Prof. Oliver C. Wendell, and the results of his discussion are graphically presented in a series of plates showing with great clearness and accuracy the curves that represent the well-marked variations. During the past six years, 1889 to 1894 inclusive, nearly all the observations were made by Professor Wendell and Mr. Reed; but during the four subsequent years the work was carried on by Mr. Seagrave, who courteously communicated his results to the Observatory, and later by Miss Cannon of the Observatory staff. The method of observation is known as that instituted by Argelander, and the stars were watched carefully, not only at their epochs of greatest brightness, but also at their feeblest as well. Besides this, the very decided additional advantage is that all the results have been compared with a uniform scale of brightness, viz., that of the well-known meridian photometer of Professor Pickering's invention. Many points of technical rather than general interest are brought into prominence by this timely monograph, which forms a most important addition to the literature of the circumpolar variable stars. A bibliography of these objects and of those of like nature in the entire sky is now in progress of preparation for later issue *in extenso* as a future volume of the 'Annals.'

An Englishwoman's Love-Letters. Doubleday, Page & Co. 1900.

The trick of anonymity, which is obviously necessary to give such compositions an air of verisimilitude, has scored, in the case of these 'Letters,' a striking success. The internal evidence, from the circumstantiality of place, family relations, ages and the like, has spurred the liveliness of conjecture, and secured an immortality of several months to a book that, on its bare merits, might have fallen flat. This is the sort of *succès de mystère* that, a few years since, fell to 'Amitié Amoureuse'—with a difference. That was a really clever set of letters, in which the reluctant transitions from friendship to love and back again to friendship were handled with sincerity and passion. The French writer let herself go, whereas the Englishwoman of these 'Letters,' with their profuse quotations, their elaborate metaphors, their academic discussions, only puts off the *Précieuse* on her deathbed.

Mrs. Meynell is credited by gossips with their authorship—falsely, according to the *Academy*. The scene is certainly laid in her favorite Wales; and, the writer having used the same prescription as Mrs. Meynell for the composition and mixing of her metaphor, "sows them with the whole sack" in the style of the 'Colour of Life.' The fiancé, a young Oxonian aged twenty-one, complains at the ninth letter that the lady's metaphors make him giddy. This is her reply:

"Your curses simply fly back to roost. Where do you pigeon-hole them? In a pie? (I mean to write now until I have made you as giddy as a dancing Dervish!) *Your* letters are much more like blackbirds; and I have a pie of them here, twenty-four at least; and when I open it they sing 'Chewee, Chewee, Chewee' in the most scared way." And again: "There's a foot gone over my grave. The angel of the resurrection with his mouth pursed fast to his trumpet!—nothing else than the gallop-a-gallop of your horse—it sounds like a kettle boiling over!"

Is this the language of passion in English county families of the present period? His eyes are "cupboards of vision," her heart is "a tree in the wind," her happiness is "a watchman on the lookout"; her coachman touches his hat "to show that the news brimmed in his body"; her sorrow is "a kite that I pull with my heart-strings." Will any reader believe that an Englishwoman aged twenty-two writes to her lover in the following strain: "To the sun of love the clouds that cover absence must look like white flowers in the green fields of earth, or like doves hovering; and he reaches down and strokes them with his warm beams, making all their feathers like gold"?

This was certainly a very unusual young woman, too rare and too precious for an ordinary young man, who, as we gather, wore a gray suit, shot rabbits, went to Oxford, and must read one of these letters every day, though he had ridden the seven miles that sundered the pair in the desperate hope of evading it. "With all its blushes stale, it is rouged up again and sent off the moment your back is turned. No, better! is slipped into your pocket, and carried home to yourself by yourself!" On a foreign tour, she treats him to descriptions of "divine crumbs of Gozzoli," of "street architecture whose effect is of an iron hand which gives you a buffet in

the face," and to countless preciosities that must have paralyzed his young brain, to say nothing of his heart. When finally, without a word of explanation, he has broken the engagement, her literary style greatly improves, and there is sincere pathos in the last series of letters destined for his eye only after her death. His conduct, which may seem natural enough to the cynic, is another of the mysteries that have helped to float the book. We doubt whether the author had evolved in her own mind a motive sufficiently strong to excuse this youth, whom the preface makes out to be *sans reproche*, from riding over for the last time to give a word of consolation to the woman who was dying of his desertion.

The general tone of the letters is far too sophisticated, too blasé, even for the modern young woman of twenty-two. We have, throughout, the point of view of a woman of mature years, for whom, as for Mrs. Browning, love-letters and the art of love-making are an experiment of later life. Finally, it is incredible that a woman of any age should, in the first days of her engagement, indulge in the plain-spokenness of p. 42.

Richelieu and the Growth of the French Power. By James Breck Perkins, LL.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1900.

This is a volume in the "Heroes of the Nations" series, and therefore does not come into comparison with such detailed studies of Richelieu as the works of M. Hanotaux and the Vicomte Georges d'Avenel. Mr. Perkins apparently regrets that the scheme of the series prevents him from using footnotes for the citation of authorities, but we shall not question his statement that "the present work is based upon an examination of original sources of information." His previous writings on France in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries have made it unnecessary for him to establish the credit of a popular sketch by giving the page of every memoir from which he quotes. Most of the anecdotes with which the book abounds are taken directly from their first setting, and it is no part of Mr. Perkins's design to meddle with moot questions of administration or diplomacy. Yet we have noticed a cautiousness of temper which may spring from inability to cite the exact evidence. Thus, apropos of Saint-Simon's part in the Day of Dupes, Mr. Perkins observes: "*It is said* that Louis's favourite, Saint-Simon, . . . advised him to send for the Cardinal." And later, when speaking of Father Joseph's part in the Diet of Regensburg, he says: "Father Joseph attended the council where this was decided upon, and *it is said* his insidious advice had much to do with Wallenstein's dismissal." The same anxiety to be on the safe side appears in other places, and illustrates an unwillingness to set down what is not well ascertained. However, Mr. Perkins is a little careless when giving the modern equivalent of the livre. For instance, p. 221, he calls five hundred thousand livres the equivalent of "half a million dollars in our day." But on p. 244 he writes: "We find one teacher receiving sixty livres, or twelve dollars, a year."

Mr. Perkins keeps close to the Cardinal's character, and is not drawn off into writing the history of France during his age. This is well, but we think he might have given a fuller account of French diplomacy, since so much of Richelieu's success came from clever combinations. He hardly touches on the Valtelline question, the War of the Mantuan Succession, and the part of France in the Diet of Regensburg, while subjects like the negotiation of the treaty of Altmark and Charnacé's subsequent efforts at Stockholm are altogether omitted. We quite understand Mr. Perkins's motive in keeping these foreign complications out of sight, but the skill of Richelieu in securing allies and playing off enemies against each other was so great that it deserves considerable prominence.

The political element, though by no means eliminated, is held in subjection to the personal, and this arrangement leads Mr. Perkins to criticise certain foibles which the political biographer might easily pass over. Nor does he praise the fruits of Richelieu's public policy without reserve. M. Ernest Denis, in speaking of the European situation at the Peace of Westphalia, says: "Comme à l'époque capétienne, comme à la Révolution, la gloire de la France coïncidait avec un progrès sensible de l'humanité." Any glory which France gained at Westphalia she owed to Richelieu, and he must, therefore, according to the idea of M. Denis, have done something for humanity. Mr. Perkins's encomium is more moderate, as may be seen from his closing sentence. "It is doubtful whether the French people were any happier at the end of Richelieu's administration than at its beginning, but, beyond question, France was a more powerful state." The military successes of the Cardinal's closing years do not blind Mr. Perkins to the misery which the nation suffered under his very inadequate scheme of domestic government. Furthermore, we know from 'France under Louis XV.' what our author thinks of the way in which the power of the Crown was utilized one hundred years after Richelieu's death.

The strong traits of Richelieu's personality are so well understood that no writer can do more than place them in relief. His shortcomings are less clearly understood. The severity with which he punished plotters should not be remembered against him, but Mr. Perkins also recalls the unedifying aspect of his disposition—his love of display, the intensity of his pride, and his craving for literary fame when he possessed no real talent. We omit avarice from the list, for, although Richelieu became rich during his term of power, Mr. Perkins, measuring him by the standard of Mazarin, Fouquet, Louvois, and Choiseul, finds him comparatively clean in his methods. On the other hand, he can sound a note of optimism when comparing Richelieu with the modern premier: "If Richelieu used his power to accumulate wealth, he should be judged by the standard of his age, but it is pleasant to believe that in our day so great a statesman would be content with fame as the reward for his labors; even if the desire for gain is equally strong, the force of opinion now restrains most public men from becoming rich at the public expense."

Mr. Perkins has not forgotten the nature of his audience and permitted his pages to become dull. His style is very direct and anecdotal.

John Brown. By William Elsey Connelley. Topeka, Kansas: Crane & Co. 1900.

This book cannot fail to be a great disappointment to those who have so long hoped against hope for a clear, impartial, and critical history of John Brown. The author is at least the seventh biographer of his hero, having been preceded by Redpath, Webb, Sanborn, Von Holst, Hinton, and Chamberlain, besides Victor Hugo and other European commentators. When we consider that two of these biographies include respectively 752 and 645 pages, it is evident that mere quantity of matter is no longer the main desideratum in Brown memoirs, especially when, as in the present case, a large part of the book consists of long quotations from predecessors. The author would seem to have every advantage of position, being a resident of Topeka and a director of the Kansas State Historical Society, whose collections are celebrated throughout the Union for their copiousness and value. He is announced as being about to edit, with Col. J. H. Hinton, a volume of 'John Brown Papers,' based largely on these collections. Hence he could hardly publish anything on the subject without giving some later information or correcting some errors of detail. Such meritorious passages, however, occur but rarely in the present volume, so far as our observation has extended; and the predominant impression made by it is not only that of a profuse and verbose style, but of an entire absence of that historic calmness and justice which is now the first desideratum in any Kansas writer. Its whole tone, in short, is that of 1856 instead of 1900.

An obvious illustration of this tone can easily be given. In all civil-war or even mere border warfare there are pretty sure to be made, on each side, bitter charges of personal assaults committed by the other side upon women. These rumors usually dwindle very much on later investigation, at least among English-speaking races, and often disappear entirely. Our civil war, for instance, was remarkable for almost complete absence of such outrages. In Kansas such rumors abounded, and were made as freely against Lane's Rough Riders as against the "border-ruffians." Mr. John Spear, President of the Kansas State Historical Society, takes especial pains to acquit Lane of all such charges (Kansas Hist. Coll. vi., 305); and he attributes even to Missourians only rudeness of speech, but not personal violence. Nor is any reference made to any such charge by Mr. Noble L. Prentiss in his historic address on the "Women of Kansas" at the quarter-centennial celebration in 1886, where it could scarcely have been omitted had such atrocities been still recognized as facts. Now comes Mr. Connelley, writing at the very end of the century, and lavishly revives the old charges nearly fifty years after their alleged occurrence. He talks of "hundreds of well-authenticated accounts of the cruelties practised by this horde of ruffians, some of them too shocking and disgusting to relate or to be accredited if told" (p. 157). Why does he not, then, at least give the reader accredited facts in regard to some of the milder ones? On looking for his authorities, we find absolutely none alleged, except a single writer, John H. Gihon (pp. 175-6), who himself names but a single instance, and that without citing authorities, of what he defines only vaguely

as "savage brutality" (Gihon, p. 98). But even this book was written as long ago as 1857, at the very height of the Kansas excitement, was published originally with the title, 'Gov. Geary's Administration in Kansas, with a Complete History of the Territory until July, 1857,' and was reissued a little later, with a new title-page, but otherwise unaltered, as 'Gihon's History of Kansas.' It was, in fact, little more than a partisan pamphlet, issued by a former secretary of Gov. Geary. Surely, it is a sufficient condemnation of Mr. Connelley's standard of historical research that, with the whole resources of the State Historical Society to draw upon, he has to go back nearly half a century to such a production, multiplies Gihon's one alleged instance into multitudes, and leaves the matter there. For what, then, does the Historical Society exist if not to provide material to supersede the hastily written and vehement materials of the "Border Ruffian" period? Will the time never come to treat the history of Kansas like that of any other State, according to modern historical methods? What with Professor Spring on the one side and Mr. Connelley on the other, we seem as far as ever from that desirable consummation.

Surveys, Historic and Economic. By W. J. Ashley. Longmans, Green & Co. 1900.

This collection of essays and reviews will be appreciated by students of economic history, if not by the general, to whom the technicalities of its scholarship may make it caviare. With few exceptions, all these papers have been printed in different reviews and journals during the last eleven years, several of the book-reviews having appeared in our columns. When five and forty essays are collected in one volume, it is not easy to characterize it as a whole; but those familiar with Professor Ashley's work do not need to be told that it is scholarly, and that his style is polished without being labored. Disregarding the shorter papers, the author suggests that the others fall into several groups. Two of the longest deal with the economic relations between England and her American colonies between 1660 and 1760, and explain the nature of the colonial trade during that period. In the same general direction are the papers on the history of economic opinion, in one of which the origin of the policy of free trade is attributed to the Tories. The most elaborate and the most technical of the other essays are classed as "Mediæval Agrarian" and "Mediæval Urban." Along these lines the fighting has been hard, and Professor Ashley is in the foremost of the fray; but the controversy is too purely archæological to be of general interest. It is proper to state, however, that Professor Ashley maintains that social evolution cannot be understood by those holding incorrect views of mediæval land-tenure and the extent of serfdom.

Throughout these essays, and those on British colonial policy, the author frankly expresses his protectionist theories. He has, he scarcely needs to tell us, "a penchant for things mediæval," and likes to persuade himself that the virtuous professions of the guilds which the supporters of the "American" system of tariffs repeat, with their tongues in their cheeks, were sincere. He thinks the Prussian bureaucracy "one of the noblest creations in the history of civilization"—an opinion which seems to need revision in the light of recent disclosures in Berlin. To American readers, the argument that the colonies were really benefited by the British laws regulating their trade and manufactures is the most interesting matter in the book; and it seems to be, from the protectionist point of view, conclusive. It is a cardinal point in this doctrine that the true way in which to "build up" the industries of a country is for its rulers to undertake their direction; and the contention that the British colonial policy was not only benevolent, but also beneficent, is no more paradoxical than many claims that are generally accepted to-day.

Through the Yukon Gold Diggings: A Narrative of Personal Travel. By Josiah Edward Spurr. Boston: Eastern Publishing Co. 1900.

This entertainingly written book of nearly 300 pages, by a member of the United States Geological Survey, author also of an exact report on the "Geology of the Yukon Gold District," while it deals with the region that was broadly involved in the gold excitement of 1896-97, can hardly be considered to be a contribution to Klondike literature. It virtually ignores in its entirety the particular territory that became world-famous for gold-producing, and leaves unwritten the "camp" that was at once the picture and spirit of the new enterprise of the north. At the time of Mr. Spurr's journey down the Yukon, "a village of probably two hundred Indians, but no white men," occupied the site of the present Dawson, with its eight or ten thousand inhabitants. "The Indians were living in log-cabins; on the shore, numbers of narrow and shallow birch canoes were drawn up, very graceful and delicate in shape, and marvellously light, weighing only about thirty pounds, but very difficult for any one but an Indian to manœuvre." This is practically the full portrait that is presented of the Klondike region, except for the statement touching the Klondike River, that, "on account of the large number of salmon who turn aside to enter the stream here, the Indians called it Thron-duc, or *fish-water.*"

The chapters treating of the gold diggings on the American side of the "boundary"—those of "Forty Mile," "Birch Creek," and "Mynook"—contribute nothing to our knowledge of the tract in which they are situated, nor do they enlighten the reader on the general subject of gold-mining. The author, in the preparation of his work, appears to have determined to eliminate as far as possible all presentation of consequential facts, and to confine himself to a narrative of reminiscent experiences. These, as related, are hardly numerous enough or sufficiently exciting even for a booklet, and it is to Mr. Spurr's credit that he has not enlarged upon them to the extent of making them look big or important.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Bates, S. A. Genealogy of the Descendants of Elder Edward Bates of Weymouth. South Braintree (Mass.): Frank A. Bates. $1.25.
Beyer, W. F., and Keydel, O. F. Deeds of Valor: Personal Reminiscences and Records of Officers and Privates who were Awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. 4 parts. Detroit: The Perrien-Keydel Pub. Co. $1.
Cheyne, T. K., and Black, J. S. Encyclopædia Biblica. Vol. II. Macmillan. $5.
Congdon, E. A. Laboratory Instructions in General Chemistry. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Son & Co.
Cook, Grace Louise. Wellesley Stories. Boston: Richard G. Badger & Co. $1.50.
Dickens, Charles. The Authentic Edition: (1) The Pickwick Papers; (2) A Tale of Two Cities; (3) Martin Chuzzlewit; (4) Oliver Twist; (5) Nicholas Nickleby; (6) The Old Curiosity Shop; (7) Christmas Books. London: Chapman & Hall; New York: Scribners. $1.50 per vol.
Duckworth, Lawrence. An Epitome of the Law relating to Charter-Parties and Bills of Lading. London: Effingham Wilson.
Epauchin, Colonel. Operations of General Gurko's Advance Guard in 1877. [Wolseley Series.] London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.; New York: Scribners. $3.50.
Grant, A. J. The French Monarchy (1483-1789). 2 vols. [Cambridge Historical Series.] London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $2.25.
Harper's Official Golf Guide, 1901. Harpers.
Journal of Social Science, Containing the Proceedings of the American Association, No. 38. American Social Science Association.
Lea, H. C. The Moriscos of Spain: Their Conversion and Expulsion. Philadelphia: Lea Bros.
Livre d'Or du Congrès d'Alcaloïdothérapie · Dosimétrique, 1900. Paris: Institut Dosimétrique.
Pearson, Karl. National Life from the Standpoint of Science. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. 80 cents.
Porter, W. T. An Introduction to Physiology. Cambridge (Mass.): University Press.
Runyan, N. P. A Quaker Scout. Abbey Press. $1.25.
Sanborn, Frances F. About Dante and his "Beloved Florence." San Francisco: The Whitaker & Ray Co.
Short-Story Masterpieces (by a number of authors). First series. Chicago: Jamieson-Higgins Co.
Shuckburgh, Evelyn S. The Letters of Cicero. Vol. 4. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Spoil of the North Wind. Chicago: Blue Sky Press.
Thorpe, F. N. The Constitutional History of the United States. 3 vols. Chicago: Callaghan & Co. $7.50.
Weale, W. H. J. Hans Memling. [Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture.] London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.75.
Wilkins, Theoda and Bertha S. Moral Culture as a Science. San Francisco: The Whitaker & Ray Co. $1.

"For students of music who want to know something about all branches of the art and can afford to buy only one book, this is the thing."—Nation.

Lavignac's Music and Musicians.

3d Edition, revised. 504 pp. 8vo, $3.

"A style which can fairly be described as fascinating."
—W. J. Henderson in N. Y. Times.

Henry Holt & Co., N.Y.

OUR CABINET SETS OF STANDARD Authors will please you. Send for Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

How the Garden Grew

By Maud Maryon. With 4 Illustrations by Gordon Browne. Crown 8vo, cloth, ornamental, $1.50.

"A delightful book of reticent yet complete personality. Should be read by all lovers of flowers and good reading."—*Outlook.*

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

"The most American story I ever read."
—A Correspondent.

The Darlingtons,
An American Novel,
By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by
McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

"Old Father Gander."
Every child should have it.
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

IMPORTANT BOOKS ON THE NAVY.

THE FRIGATE CONSTITUTION:

THE CENTRAL FIGURE OF THE NAVY UNDER SAIL.

By IRA N. HOLLIS, Professor of Engineering at Harvard University. With many Illustrations. 12mo, $1.50.

"It may be doubted whether any ship of war ever held so prominent a position in the hearts of the people of any country as 'Old Ironsides' has held and in fact still holds, and it may be doubted if any vessel so heartily warranted this affection. Standing as the highest type, 'the central figure,' as the author calls her, of our navy under sail, eminently successful in every struggle into which she entered, the first means of giving us a national pride and of teaching foreign respect for American arms, the Constitution richly deserved all of the affection which went out toward her. . . . The history of this frigate is always interesting. As Prof. Hollis tells it, it is absorbing."—*Harvard Bulletin*, Cambridge, Mass.

THE MONITOR AND THE NAVY UNDER STEAM

By FRANK M. BENNETT, Lieutenant U. S. Navy. Fully Illustrated. 12mo, $1.50.

"Free from unnecessary technicalities, and details not essential in the telling of a concise story of the progressive inventions, the book is informing and of real interest. Episodes in the career of the Monitor lend a dramatic flavor. The volume is fully illustrated and carries the story of the Navy through the events of the Spanish war to the arrival of the victorious fleet in New York Harbor."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston

11 East 17th Street, New York

Registered Trade Mark.

Shirt Waist Materials

At "The Linen Store."

Our stock of Shirtings for the coming season is now ready for inspection. We offer a wider range for choice in weight, design, and color combinations than ever before. Among them are:

Madras Cloths,
French Percales,
Oxford Shirtings,
Printed Linens,
Woven Linens,
Novelty Zephyrs.

In connection with our Wash Dress Goods Department, we have just opened a bright new stock of Embroideries and Laces, including Edgings, Insertions, Beadings, and Allovers.

Mail orders for these goods will have prompt attention. We deliver all purchases free to any place within 100 miles of New York.

James McCutcheon & Co.
14 West 23d St., N. Y.

"A Sane Book on Trusts."
—Chicago Eve. Post.

THE TRUSTS

By Hon. WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER.

12mo, 348 pages, Cloth, $1.25; Paper, 50 cts.

"The book is of very great value. Its facts are carefully collected and arranged, and its arguments clear, pointed and convincing. it is without doubt the best analysis of the entire situation that has been made."
—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

The Baker & Taylor Co.
PUBLISHERS,
5 and 7 East Sixteenth St., New York.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND.

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown, 8vo. Cloth, $1.50.

The North American—"This charming love story."
New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."
Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

Arnold Constable & Co.

Lyons Silks.

SPRING IMPORTATION.

Rich Chené Louisine, Brocades, Damas, Moires,
For Dinner Gowns.

Printed Satins, Brocaded Crêpes, Gazes and Grenadines,
For Evening Wear.

White Silks and Satins
For Wedding Gowns.
Novelties for Bridesmaids' Dresses.

Foulards.

Panne Satins.

Broadway & 19th st.

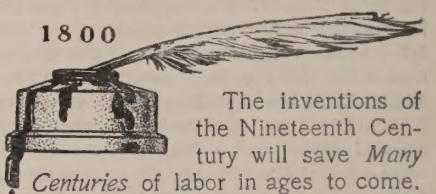
NEW YORK.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

Gluten Grits AND BARLEY CRYSTALS,

Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals.
PANSY FLOUR for Biscuit, Cake and Pastry.
Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.
For book or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

1800



The inventions of the Nineteenth Century will save *Many Centuries* of labor in ages to come.

True, above all things, of the

Remington TYPEWRITER

No labor-saving invention of the century appeals so strongly to the brain worker.

1900

It enables him to do twice the writing with half the labor and in half the time.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
327 Broadway, New York

Grand Prix, Paris, 1900; Outranking all Medals.

The Nation

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1859. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

The Private Life of King Edward VII.

(Prince of Wales 1841-1901).

By a Member of the Royal Household.

One volume, 12mo, illustrated, $1.50.

ADVANCE NOTICES:

"While the book gives a narrative that is intimate and personal in character, it does not descend to vulgar trivialities. It is a book which will be found of unusual interest."—BROOKLYN EAGLE.

"This sketch of the intimate life of England's new Sovereign is presented with much sympathy and with great discretion. It brings the reader into close relationship with the man, showing him where he has touched the public heart, recounting at close range his life at Sandringham, in the country, at Marlborough House, as a student, observer and churchman, as a husband and father, as the arbiter of fashion and the patron of the race-track."—NEW YORK TIMES.

THIS BOOK IS UNIFORM WITH

The Private Life of the Queen.

By a Member of the Royal Household.

12mo, illustrated, $1.50.

"We can commend the book with the highest praise to all readers."—THE LIVING CHURCH.

Mrs. Clyde.

By JULIEN GORDON, author of "A Puritan Pagan."

One Vol., 12mo, Cloth, $1.50.

MRS. CLYDE attained three editions the first month, and the orders outstripped the supply! The critics were complimentary:

"MRS CLYDE is worth reading. It is a strong novel of the material school, vigorously worded, clear in its pictures of persons and scenes, liberal in epigram, and clever in generalization."—NEW YORK WORLD.

"It all makes a story of exceeding interest, with now and then some delicious moments."—NEW YORK HERALD.

"Nowhere does interest in the story flag."—CHICAGO CHRONICLE.

A History of Chinese Literature.

By HERBERT A. GILES, A.M., LL.D., Professor of Chinese in the University of Cambridge.

One vol., 12mo, $1.50.

It will surprise most readers to learn from Dr. Giles's fascinating volume that for more than two thousand years the Chinese have been writing poetry full of exquisite sentiment and intense love of nature. Many of their emperors were poets and wits. Their novels and plays are full of interest. The moral tone of their literature is pure and lofty. Dr. Giles gives examples of works never before translated.

This is the tenth [illegible] French Literature; III. [illegible] W. G. Aston's Japanese [illegible] Sanskrit Literature. [illegible] Spanish Literature; VI. [illegible]ure; and IX. Macdonnell's

"THE LIFE AND [illegible] editi[illegible] [illegible]ary favor. The third [illegible]illion.

D. APPL[illegible] [illegible]EW YORK

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 121

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

"Lest We Forget" 124
Our Philippine Balance-Sheet 124
Tendencies in State Legislation 125
Copyright Law Amendment 126
Fitzedward Hall 127

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

A Few Thoughts on the Life of Queen Victoria 128
Law and Order in Montenegro 130

CORRESPONDENCE:

Stanford University 131
Academic Solidarity 133
Intercollegiate Debating 133
Buckle and Tongue 133
Samuel Swartwout 133

NOTES 134

BOOK REVIEWS:

General Cox's Memoirs 138
Recent Anthologies, at Home and Abroad .. 140
Democracy and Empire 141
Le Règne de Louis IV. d'Outre-Mer 141
The Biography of a Baby 142
Squirrels and Other Fur-bearers 142
The World of the Great Forest 143

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 143

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address-label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

National Cathedral School for Girls

The Rt. Rev. Henry Yates Satterlee, D.D., LL.D., President of the Board of Trustees.

Fireproof building, the gift of Mrs. Hearst. Park of 30 acres overlooking the National Capital. Unrivalled advantages in Music. Large, well-equipped Studio. Preparation for College. Individual teaching in every grade. Modern gymnasium. Tennis, basket ball and golf. Miss BANGS and Miss WHITON, Principals, Mount St. Alban, Washington, D. C.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

The Waban School { Waban, Mass.
Waban School for Boys, Windsor School for Girls.
J. H. PILLSBURY, M.A., Prin.

Teachers, etc.

A POLYTECHNIC GRADUATE (B. Sc.) of 7 years' experience in Normal school work desires a position (Normal school in an Eastern State preferred) to teach by laboratory methods chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and manual training (including mechanical drawing). Also understands library work. Satisfactory references. Address "BACHELOR OF SCIENCE," P. O. Box 245, Worcester, Mass.

HISTORY TEACHING WANTED by a Ph.D. in History and Political Science of a leading university, who has had pedagogic training and college and State University experience in teaching. Address inquiries or information to HISTORY, 691 East 57th St., Chicago, Ill.

I WISH TO COMMUNICATE WITH citizens of means in a city or a prosperous town (North, South, or West) where a school under private or corporate management and of liberal scope is desired. Address "YALE '76," care of *Nation*.

*POSITION AS PRINCIPAL OR VICE-*Principal wanted by a Yale graduate. Address "SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE," care of the *Nation*.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

CHARLES W. STONE, Tutor for Harvard, 68 Chestnut Street, Boston.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Our C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y. **Recommends**

Travel.

For the Winter Go To **BERMUDA**

FROST UNKNOWN. MALARIA IMPOSSIBLE.

48 Hours from New York, by Elegant Steamships, Weekly.

5 days' service during January, February, March, 1901.

For Winter Cruises Go To **West Indies**

Including Bermuda, Porto Rico and Cuba

MADIANA, 3,080 Tons, Feb. 9, 1901,
and other steamers.

Duration of Cruise about 32 days. 20 days in the Tropics. For Pamphlets and full information, send to

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents for QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY, L'T'D, 39 Broadway, New York.

THOMAS COOK & SON, 261 Broadway, N. Y.
A. AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, Canada.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Bohemian" (new), 9,500 tons, Feb. 13; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, Feb. 20; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, Feb. 27; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, March 6.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

Southern Europe.

Small private party will sail March 30 by steamship "Werra," for Southern Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Paris and London. Cost, all expenses included, $485.

For itineraries and references, send to

Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR,
72 Globe Building. - - Boston, Mass.

CENTRAL EUROPE AND PALESTINE

Visiting Gibraltar, Italy, Switzerland, Austria Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Egypt, Palestine, Greece. Personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, 45 Pierce Building, Boston.

CYCLE TOUR for BOYS THROUGH EUROPE

3d summer tour. Under the personal direction of H. E. TAYLOR, Headmaster, Rectory School, New Milford, Conn.

EUROPE SUMMER SEASON—20 TOURS. Address BAKER & GIBSON, 93 Nassau, New York.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY,
81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency,
Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses
HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

OF THE UNITED STATES.

Outstanding Assurance, Dec. 31st, 1900	$1,116,875,047.00
New Assurance Issued in 1900	207,086,243.00
Income in 1900	58,007,130.98
Assets December 31, 1900	304,598,063.49
Assurance Fund and all other Liabilities	238,460,893.48
Surplus	66,137,170.01
Paid Policyholders in 1900	25,965,999.30

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT.
JAMES H. HYDE, VICE-PRESIDENT.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH
by L.C.Boname, 253 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35 cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.
Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

Have You Read "A Gentleman Player,"
by Robert Neilson Stevens?
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

*OUR CABINET SETS OF STAN-*dard Authors will please you. Send for Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.
A New Race Diplomatist.
By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

RARE PRINTS,
XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.
Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.
HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

ELLIS & ELVEY,
Dealers in Old and Rare Books.
CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.
Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

JUST READY

RUSSELL STURGIS' INTERESTING PRACTICAL SUPERBLY ILLUSTRATED

DICTIONARY of ARCHITECTURE and BUILDING

By RUSSELL STURGIS,

Fellow of the American Institute of Architects, author of "European Architecture," etc.

Complete in three volumes, royal 8vo. Sold only by sets.

ASSISTED BY MANY ARCHITECTS, PAINTERS, ENGINEERS AND OTHER EXPERT WRITERS, AMERICAN AND FOREIGN.

Cloth, $18 net. Half morocco, $30 net. Vol. I. *Just Ready.*

The **most complete and practical** compendium of architectural and related knowledge that could be desired. **Authoritative,** including the **most modern** knowledge, **superbly illustrated, interesting to the general reader on art,** and **indispensable to the architect.**

Send for an Illustrated Prospectus with names of Contributors, etc.

ROME. By NORWOOD YOUNG. A New Volume in the Series: **Mediæval Towns**

Illustrated with charming drawings by NELLY ERICHSEN. Cloth, 16mo, $1.50.

UNIFORM WITH: **Nuremberg, $1.50** **Constantinople, 1.50** **Rouen, $2.00** **Assisi, 1.50** **Toledo, 1.50** **Florence, $1.75** **Moscow, 1.50** **Perugia, 1.50** TO FOLLOW: **Avignon** **Bruges, etc.**

READY NEXT WEEK

HERBART'S "Outlines of Educational Doctrine."

With Annotation of the Text by CHARLES DE GARMO, Professor of Pedagogy in Cornell University.

Translated from the 2d Edition of HERBART'S "Umriss Pädagogischer Vorlesungen" by ALEXIS F. LANGE, Professor of English and Scandinavian Philology, University of California. Cloth, 12mo.

CHAUCER'S Prologue, Knights Tale, Nonne Preeste's Tale.

By MARK LIDDELL, Assoc. Editor *Globe Chaucer.*

A Critical Text, founded on the late Prof. Zupitza's studies. With grammatical Introduction, Notes and Glossary. Cloth, 12mo.

Also in Two Parts. I. A Middle-English Grammar and Notes. II. Text.

THE MORE RECENT JANUARY BOOKS.

A TREASURY of IRISH POETRY

In the English Tongue. From the Earliest Peasant Ballads, such as "Wearin' o' the Green," etc.

Edited by the Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE and T. W. ROLLESTON, with an Introduction by the former, and contributed critical introductions on writers of different periods. In the Globe Series. Cloth Cr. 8vo, **$1.75**

AMERICAN HISTORY Told by Contemporaries

By Prof. ALBERT B. HART, Harvard University.

Just Ready, Vol. III. NATIONAL EXPANSION, 1783-1845

From the Formation and Development of the Federal Constitution to the Beginnings of the Slavery Contest. Cloth, 12mo, **$2.00**

THE AMERICAN NEGRO. What He Was—What He Is—And May Become

By WM. H. THOMAS

A critical and practical discussion.

"This very remarkable book can hardly fail to make a sensation. Mr. THOMAS' style . . . is compact, singularly clear and forcible."—*Boston Transcript.*

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. Poet, Dramatist, and Man

By HAMILTON W. MABIE.

"A delight to the eye and to the mind."

With 100 illustrations, including nine full pages in photogravure, reproducing portraits, views of scenes in the Shakespeare country from special photographs, etc. 8vo, cloth, gilt top, **$3.50** *net*

THE BEST NEW NOVELS.

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF
RICHARD YEA-AND-NAY

By MAURICE HEWLETT, author of "The Forest Lovers." Cloth, **$1.50**

"A fine and original romance, . . . powerful, fascinating," says FREDERIC HARRISON, who elsewhere calls it "the only first-class book of 1900."

IN THE PALACE OF THE KING

A LOVE STORY OF OLD MADRID

By F. MARION CRAWFORD, author of "Saracinesca," etc. Cloth, 12mo, **$1.50**

"For sustained intensity and graphic description, inapproachable in recent fiction."—*Times Union, Albany.*

The best story of the war in years.

WHO GOES THERE?

THE STORY OF A SPY IN THE CIVIL WAR.

By B. K. BENSON. Cloth, **$1.50**

"An exquisitely written as well as excitingly brilliant and captivating romance."—*Constitution.*

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Ave., New York

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1901.

The Week.

A mythical, peripatetic Cuban republic our Imperialists were all wild to recognize any time from 1896 to 1898. Its famed capital, Cubitas, does not now figure in our own United States census of Cuba, though this covers the very smallest towns and aldeas. The Cuban republic of those days was an entity up a tree, or on a mule's back; *we* had scruples—unpatriotic, of course—about recognizing it. The Imperialists would have recognized it out of hand, though they could not even see it. Well, now we have an actual Cuban republic in the making, certified to by our own Military Governor as the product of a people "now ready to proceed to the establishment of a general government which shall assume and exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, and control over the island." One would have expected the Imperialists to fall over each other with enthusiasm in recognizing such a Cuban republic. But no; they begin to mutter strange suspicions about a "mob in Havana," about the "good Cubans," the "real Cubans," not wanting a republic, and so on. Any one can see how impossible it is to please such inconstant minds. We fear that we shall have to give up trying.

What is the use of all this beating about the bush to find reasons for not keeping our promise to Cuba? She is too weak to force us to observe good faith, and that ought to be sufficient. To wriggle and squirm in order to make out some semblance of justification for perjuring ourselves will only land us in such contradictions as mark the floundering of the *Tribune*. We reproduce in parallel columns what it said about the Teller resolution on April 19, 1898, and what it said about it on February 6, 1901:

"The resolutions may not be the best that human wisdom could have devised, and they may not altogether please everybody. . . . Now that they are at last enacted, they will be accepted and supported *loyally by all the people, as an essential and highly important part of the law of the land.*"—*Tribune*, April 19, 1898.

"If, then, the Teller resolution respecting Cuban independence were an error, it would be neither *wise nor just to persist in maintaining it.* The course of prudence and honor would lie in frankly admitting the error, and in atoning for it by doing now the thing which should have been done at the outset."—*Tribune*, February 6, 1901.

Standing in the centre of the Republican side of the House of Representatives on Saturday, Mr. Brown of Ohio boldly condemned the Philippine policy of the Administration. According to the report in the New York *Tribune*, many Republican Congressmen congratulated him at the close of his speech. Very many of the members of the party throughout the country will openly applaud his course; very many more will in their hearts approve it. The resolution proposed by Mr. Brown declares it to be the purpose of the United States, in retaining possession of the Philippine Islands, to aid the inhabitants, when they submit to the authority of the United States, in establishing a free government, and, when that has been accomplished, to relinquish authority in those islands. Mr. Brown urged that, in all fairness, this purpose should be at once declared. He pleaded earnestly against a colonial policy, as violating principles which we have cherished as the very life of free government. He pointed out that Congress has never yet announced to the Filipinos what this nation proposes to do with them. The President has demanded unconditional surrender; Congress, urged Mr. Brown, should promise them freedom. As a party measure, he contended, such a promise would be expedient. The moment is opportune. Our Government is strong enough to make the declaration without having its motives questioned by friend or foe. To continue our present course is, to apply the language used by Mr. Brown in reference to breaking our promise to the Cubans, "the climax of greed, without one spark of conscience. It is the acme of avarice, without a single redeeming feature. It is the doctrine of a freebooter of the world. It is the code of a pirate of all the seas."

Congressman Babcock of Wisconsin has introduced a bill to repeal all duties on iron and steel and their products except a few specialties of a highly finished character. Mr. Babcock is Chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee and a member of the Committee of Ways and Means. He has been moved to take this step by the proposed steel combination of which the newspapers have been full during the past week or two, and which is now evidently approaching completion. Mr. Babcock is quoted in a newspaper interview as saying that he believes that this is the only relief Congress can give to consumers from the exactions of the combination, that he has consulted a great many members of Congress in reference to his bill, that they have all agreed with him, and that he believes it will receive the support of nine-tenths of the members of the House. He does not expect it to pass at this session, however, the remaining time being so short. He adds:

"My bill does not touch raw iron ore, nor does it touch manufactured goods in which the labor is the greater part of the product. It takes the duty off items in schedule C of the Dingley Tariff Act, such as structural iron, steel billets, steel rails, and wire-rods. The tariffs on most of these articles have been changed from time to time to foster and build up infant industries. These infant industries have become now one of the most colossal combinations in the country. This legislation is directly in line with Republican efforts to control Trusts at the last session of Congress, and has the endorsement of members of the National Republican Committee."

Question may be raised as to the details of Mr. Babcock's bill, especially the clause omitting iron ore. It is not likely that Congress will pass, or the country sanction, a measure which puts a duty on the raw material of an industry while admitting the finished product free. That is a side issue, however. It is a matter of immense significance that an attack upon the tariff has started in an influential Republican quarter. Here we may hopefully look for relief from the more than mediæval policy embodied in the Dingley act. Nor could we expect real relief from any other quarter. The Democrats are too much disorganized by differences on the money question, on Bryanism and Populism, to make any effective movement for tariff reform. But when the Republicans make such a movement it will be irresistible. The combinations will not be able to offer any effective opposition to the Babcock bill; and if this one passes, others will follow until every monopolized article is placed on the free list. How much effect this movement may have on the prices of the articles in the domestic market can be learned only by experiment. The steel combine, and all the rest of them, will charge the highest prices they can get, both at home and abroad. This is the law of trade. They habitually sell at lower rates in Europe than in America, being enabled to do so by the tariff. It is no new phenomenon. It was done by the producers of copper thirty years ago, and the tariff was arranged with full knowledge that they might do so. That system must come to an end, and the end will come soon if Chairman Babcock is in earnest in pushing his bill. The need of any protective duties on iron and steel passed away long ago.

The Democratic Senators are to be commended for the vigor and spirit they have thrown into the anti-subsidy fight, so that, with the assistance of eight or ten Republicans, they have forced the abandonment of night sessions. Senator Jones of Arkansas gave notice that he and his friends would fight the bill day and night to the end of the session, and would require the supporters of it to have a quorum on hand all the time. Mr. Jones was ably seconded by Senators Teller, Clay, Bacon, Turner, and Berry. A good deal of talking was done by

Republicans also, especially by Chandler and Nelson, who did not speak on the Subsidy Bill at all, but used up time and thus gave the avowed opponents of the measure a chance to rest. The remarks of Senator Aldrich during the same night session ought to encourage the Democrats to keep up the fight, and were perhaps intended to do so. "We understand perfectly well," he said, "that you can kill this bill. There is no question about that. If Senators sitting on the other side of the chamber desire to take the responsibility, they can kill every measure now before Congress under the rules of the Senate," etc. That was a notable hint: "Don't nail his ears to the pump." We presume that Senator Jones understood it. We hope that he and his colleagues will appreciate the situation, and see that here is an opportunity to pull themselves together and make their party strong once more by rendering a real service to the country —a service which the independent voters throughout the country will not fail to remember in the time to come.

The Chicago *Tribune* continues its collection and compilation of editorial opinions on the Ship-Subsidy Bill. The responses from Ohio are thirteen for the Hanna-Payne bill, and sixteen against it. The veteran T. F. Mack of the Sandusky *Register* writes that the bill is vicious in principle, and that it is not demanded by business conditions. He adds that it is not in harmony with the St. Louis platform. Turning to the latter document, we find that Mr. Mack is quite right. The St. Louis platform endorses discriminating duties in favor of American ships, the product of American labor employed in American shipyards, and has not a word in favor of subsidies. Nor does the Philadelphia platform of last year endorse the policy of subsidies. It says that "the national defence and naval efficiency of this country supply a compelling reason for legislation which will enable us to recover our former place among the trade-carrying fleets of the world." There is not a word here inconsistent with the St. Louis platform; therefore, the one must be interpreted in a way to harmonize with the other. That there was a conspiracy to set aside the policy of discriminating duties in favor of subsidies from the Treasury is quite probable. We all remember the splutter that Gen. Grosvenor had with our Mr. Quigg after the Philadelphia Convention adjourned. Grosvenor accused Quigg of altering this plank of the platform after it had been agreed upon by the Committee. He knew that this must be so because he (Grosvenor), although not a member of the Committee himself, had had the right plank in his hands, and, after submitting it to competent persons (probably Hanna, Frye, and Griscom), had handed it to the Chairman of the Committee (Senator Fairbanks) for insertion in the proper place. As the Grosvenor plank did not appear in the platform reported to the Convention, he naturally inferred that Quigg, as Secretary of the Committee, had burked it. Quigg replied that he had done nothing of the kind. He had reported accurately and truthfully the platform adopted by the Committee. Nor did Grosvenor ever find a member of the Committee to deny Quigg's statement. The quotations we have made from the two platforms seem to fully justify the statements made by Senators Allison and Spooner in their colloquy with Senator Morgan, that the Subsidy Bill is not a Republican party measure.

Senators Allison and Hale made some remarks last Thursday on the increase of the appropriation bills, which ought to arrest the attention of all thinking persons both in and out of Congress. Mr. Allison drew attention to the fact that the public expenses for the ensuing year would reach $780,000,000, being some $40,000,000 more than last year. Mr. Hale remarked that, a few years ago, everybody was shocked to find that the expenses had reached one billion dollars for a single Congress, lasting two years. It was evident, he said, that we were rapidly approaching a billion-dollar *session*. He pointed sorrowfully to the fact that our military budget for the coming year, including pensions, would reach $400,000,000, being double that of any European Power. The entire expenditures of the Government, including postal service, in 1892, were only $413,000,000, and now, after a lapse of only ten years, our expenditure for war purposes, *in time of peace*, nearly reaches that sum. The Pension Bill alone calls for $145,000,000, against $139,000,000 in 1899; and this takes place thirty-six years after the close of the civil war. It would seem as though the American republic was no longer capable of controlling itself. The two Senators who made these explanations are members of the Committee on Appropriations. They are at the head of the procession, yet they are not able to stop the movement. The crowd behind is pushing them to the edge of a precipice. "We have not found any place yet," said Mr. Hale, "where we could cut off anything."

Three of President McKinley's nominations of general officers on Tuesday week are utterly inexcusable from the army point of view, viz., those of Gen. Frederick Dent Grant, Dr. Leonard Wood, and Capt. J. Franklin Bell. Gen. Grant's sole claim to distinction is the fact that he is the son of his father. Graduated from West Point in 1871 (near the bottom of his class), he served on his father's and on Gen. Sherman's staff until 1881, when he returned to civil life. His work in the Philippines has been in no respect noteworthy, and such merit as it has had is due solely to efficient subordinates. His appointment is practically one from civil life, and places him over thousands of officers in every way better fitted in experience and training for the position. We do not believe that any other service in the world would reward an army doctor with the rank of a brigadier-general because of military duty comprising, in all, eight weeks in the command of a volunteer cavalry regiment. Whatever may have been Gen. Wood's services in Santiago and Cuba, they have been civilian, diplomatic, and administrative, and have in no way fitted him for the military position to which he is now appointed. This is the price paid by the President for Gen. Wood's declination of the office of President of the District of Columbia Railways. We have yet to hear of an officer who does not regard this advancement as a slap at the service, and a premium upon military ignorance and incapacity. Gen. Bell is at least a West Pointer, and an able and efficient soldier. The injustice in his case is that he is jumped over 1,032 officers of longer service, when a staff majority would have been sufficient reward. The advancement of these three men will outweigh in most army officers' eyes the excellence of the other selections.

Our tactful American way of requesting foreign Ministers to come to a public festivity, in order to celebrate the humiliation of their own people, was again gracefully exhibited in the cordial invitation to Wu Ting Fang to be present at the banquet in honor of Gen. Otis on Thursday night. That officer had, by military order, fixed a stigma upon the Chinese race. He had practically rated them as a less desirable class than the very Katipunan miscreants whom he was trying to kill in the Philippines. All this the organizers of the dinner to Gen. Otis had forgotten, or were willing to overlook, but Minister Wu neither had forgotten nor would he overlook. His polite letter of declination was so deft a rebuke of unconscious bad manners that its very recipients read it out in public without perceiving, apparently, that it was really in resentment of an insult. The affair recalls the equally gracious invitation to the Spanish Minister to go to Chicago on "Dewey Day," to take part in the public rejoicings over the slaughter of his countrymen. For inimitable *savoir-faire* this gave us a reputation so great that the incident of Thursday night cannot heighten it. It must be hard for a genial man like Minister Wu to be punctilious with such a naïve set; but he evidently considers it his duty to expound etiquette to us as well as Christianity.

By far the most interesting contribution to the discussion over last year's

British trade is contained in the searching analysis, made by the London *Economist*, of the question how much of the gain was due to larger quantities, and how much to increased values. In the matter of merchandise imports, results were clear enough. After deducting reëxports, there was a substantial increase both in quantity and in prices. Turning the *Economist's* values into American money, it appears that the imports of 1900, even if average prices had remained unchanged from the preceding year, would still have been worth $28,175,000 more than the total of 1899. With the higher prices—especially for cotton—actual value of the imports was of course immensely increased; the *Economist* estimates the enhancement on price account alone at $174,530,000. The fact remains, however, that the import trade of the year was much larger, not only in value but in quantity, and that the increase, reckoned by quantity alone, was twice as great as the increase of 1899 over 1898.

But the *Economist's* analyzed figures on the export trade bring a much more interesting conclusion. They prove not only that higher prices (notably of coal) are responsible for the $125,000,000 increase in 1900's exports, but that, without this rise in prices, Great Britain's outward trade last year would have shown heavy decrease. The *Economist's* figures prove that, if all the exports of 1900 had been sent out at the average values of a year before, there would have been a shrinkage for the year of no less than $80,000,000, as compared with a gain of $42,600,000, on the same basis of reckoning, during 1899. The result of the whole inquiry undertaken by the *Economist* is that, while on the face of the Board of Trade returns Great Britain's total over-sea trade last year increased $318,000,000, the whole of this gain and more was due to increased prices. At the valuations of the year before, the total foreign trade, imports and exports combined, would have fallen £16,484,000, or $82,420,000, below 1899.

Sir Edward Clarke, the brilliant lawyer and distinguished Conservative member of Parliament who broke with his party on the Boer war, now publicly blames Lord Roberts for demanding unconditional surrender when Gen. Botha asked for terms. All that has happened since—the prolongation of hostilities at such frightful cost of suffering and life on both sides—Sir Edward attributes to the lack of a policy of generous conciliation at that critical juncture. But, of course, this is only another way of blaming the Government. Gen. Roberts must have made the reply to Botha under instructions. It was then the rôle of Chamberlain to be very stern and unyielding, and to compel the Boers to surrender abjectly in order to make up for the humiliations they had inflicted upon him. Even now he announces that there will be no change of policy. The unsatisfactory conditions in South Africa threaten to become as "chronic" as Gen. MacArthur says they do in the Philippines, but, of course, the only thing for a powerful Government to do is to keep right on butting its head against a stone wall. Great men can afford to be conciliatory; it is only the little men trying to act as though they were great, who stand upon their dignity and make the country smart for their foolish pride of consistency.

Some striking comparisons are made by M. Jules Roche in an article in the Paris *Figaro* on population in the nineteenth century. There is little resemblance between the Europe of 1801 and the Europe of to-day. The names of the larger states are the same, but they describe very different entities. The population was 175,000,000 in 1801; it has increased to 392,000,000. The population of France in the former year, with its new and, as M. Roche patriotically calls them, natural frontiers, was 33,000,000; "superior in number, in cohesion, in vigor, to every other nation except Russia." Russia itself had but 36,000,000, mostly uncivilized. The United Kingdom had only 16,000,000. The old German Empire, which was then but a political expression, having crumbled before the arms of France, contained in its three hundred constituent states but 25,000,000 of inhabitants. Austria and Hungary had as many. There was no Italy; the kingdom of Sardinia had less than three millions, the States of the Church the same, the kingdom of Naples almost five millions, the grand duchy of Tuscany one million. France represented in itself one-fifth of Europe, and held in almost every respect the first place. On this side of the Atlantic, our country, with its five million inhabitants, was the only one whose population was known.

To a Frenchman the changes of the century are especially startling. France, with contracted limits, has but 38,000,000 of people. Even within these limits the population of 1801 was 26,000,000, so that the increase, at best, has been but 12,000,000. Instead of numbering the fifth part of Europe, the French are now but a tenth; England has 41,000,000 people; the new German Empire has 56,000,000; Austria has 45,000,000; Russia perhaps 135,000,000; even Italy has 32,000,000, and is increasing, while France is stationary. It is unnecessary to refer to the changes that have taken place in the Americas. A hundred years ago "active humanity" numbered less than 200,000,000, of whom the French were one-sixth, and in every way powerful and pre-eminent. Now the progressive peoples number 800,000,000, and it is not only in numbers that the French are surpassed. Nevertheless, in the "real superiorities" the French people are not backward. As M. Roche concludes, the subjugation of the forces of nature, to which the increase in human population is due, owes nothing to arms, to Emperors, to legislatures, to governments. The true potentates have been the men of inventive genius, of devotion to science, whose discoveries and whose energies have renovated the earth, and knit its remote parts together. They have made greater changes than "all the princes, all the conquests, all the foundations, and all the falls of kingdoms and empires." In this noble domain of ideas, mere numbers do not count, and France, "si elle sait penser," may again take the first place. Certainly the first step toward regaining her lost position will be to recognize the truth of this maxim, which involves the abandonment of military glory as an ideal.

Not that the Italian Ministry has fallen, but that it has stood so long, is surprising; and now that the expected has happened, and Signor Saracco and his colleagues are actually out, it is chiefly the manner of their expulsion that is interesting. Like that of his predecessor, Pelloux, Saracco's fall is due to labor troubles. Everything comes back to that in Italy. His resignation, however, was caused by no vigorous policy of his own, but by a mere parliamentary accident. His Government, since the assembling of Parliament, had gone slowly and cautiously along the way of opportunism, until an alarming strike at Genoa forced it to take a resolute position. It appeared that the strike, like the bread riots of three years ago, was chiefly political, and fomented by the Socialists of the local Board of Labor. So the Government dismissed the Board, ordering a new election. When a meeting of ten thousand workmen elected to the new Board eight members of the old, in defiance of the Government decree, the Government found itself in a most awkward situation—compelled either to pursue a losing warfare or to accept an ignominious rebuff. Meanwhile the strike had subsided, almost by magic, and the Government decided to let well alone. The day of reckoning in Parliament was not long delayed. The dissolution of the Genoese Board of Labor, loudly decried as an act of tyranny, consolidated the Radical Left against the Ministry; the failure to dissolve the second Board, again, was regarded as a sign of cowardice by the Conservative Right. Both friends and enemies of the Government joined in the vote of "no confidence" that led to the resignation of the Ministry.

"LEST WE FORGET."

The infamy of a broken promise is in direct proportion to the solemnity and particularity of its original affirmation, and to the frequency and fervor with which it has been reaffirmed. It is, therefore, a most wholesome and needed thing, at this time when our rulers are preparing to violate the pledge they gave to Cuba and the world, to remind ourselves just what and how binding the vow was which the Administration would now make us repudiate.

The language of the Teller resolution, adopted by Congress on April 18, 1898, was most carefully chosen. In addition to the somewhat vague clause declaring that "the people of the Island of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent," it went on specifically to recite:

> "The United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over said island except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination, when that is accomplished, to leave the government and control of the island to its people."

If anybody is needed to explain the scope of words so precise, Senator Teller must be admitted to be the highest authority. He drew the resolution, he pressed it to enactment, he knows better than any other what were its intent and effect. His explanation, given at the very time, was as follows:

> "Mr. President, I want the Senate . . . to say to the world, in the *most emphatic manner possible*, that we do not intend in any way or manner to derive benefit from this intervention. Spain is too weak and too poor to pay indemnity. I want the Senate to say that *we do not intend to take that island;* that, whatever we may do as to some other islands, as to this island, the great bone of contention, we do not intend to take it. . . . I propose . . . to *make it clear to the world* that it shall not be said by any European Government, when we go out to make battle for the liberty and freedom of Cuban patriots, that we are doing it for the purpose of aggrandizement for ourselves or the *increasing of our territorial holdings.*"

This is contemporary interpretation of the highest and most unescapable significance. If anything were needed to clinch it, we might cite a little colloquy which took place between Senator Cockrell and Senator Allison on the day after the joint resolution was passed. The former had questioned the real purpose of the President to establish a free and independent Cuba; but Mr. Allison closed his mouth by citing the sweeping language of the Teller resolution. And Senator Spooner argued with his customary force that, when we said "independent" Cuba, we meant a Cuba independent not only of Spain and all European Powers, but of the United States as well. Nor in the whole debate in those excited days was there a single objection made in Congress to the Teller resolution. No man dared to mutter against it. Both Houses talked of nothing but our "high and holy" purpose to free Cuba and make her independent. Senators Frye and Gallinger and the others who now say that they never approved of the Teller resolution, took precious good care at the time to keep their doubts to themselves. The votes against the joint resolution—as in the House by Messrs. Boutelle, Johnson, and McCall—were given in opposition to the whole war policy, not at all in dislike of the Teller resolution. So far as the record and contemporaneous evidence show, that declaration of national purpose was made by the united voice of the American Congress and people. No country could bind itself by a more solemn covenant.

Surely, it is not necessary to argue this to Republicans. Their own highest party tribunal, the National Convention, set forth the exact truth in its platform of last year, when it said that the promise made to Cuba was uttered *"in the same voice by which war was declared."* The platform added: "To the letter this pledge will be performed." The case could not be better put. If there was any sanction to our declaration of war, it extended to our undertaking to keep our hands off Cuba after Spain was driven out. The declaration of war against Mexico, falsely reciting that the Mexicans were the aggressors, has been stigmatized as war with "superadded falsehood." It is evident that the phrase which the Republican party is inviting the future historian to use of the war against Spain, is, war with superadded perjury.

President McKinley is now represented as saying that he "always disapproved" the Teller resolution. Possibly; but he has, at any rate, committed himself in the most explicit way to its binding character. In his letter of acceptance, last year, he referred to our "sacred guarantees to the people of Cuba." There might be some possibility of an agile man dodging on that language, but the most elastic and shifty could not get away from the terms held by the President in his annual message to Congress in 1899. He therein referred to the joint resolution promising Cuba, on the part of the United States, "to leave the government and control of the island to its people," and added:

> *"The pledge contained in this resolution is of the highest honorable obligation, and must be sacredly kept."*

Are we to show ourselves a nation of false-swearers? Is our national good faith to be made a sneer and a hissing in all the world? If not, it is time that the President, that Secretary Root, that a Republican Congress, left off talking about the need of exacting guarantees from Cuba before we grant her even a crippled independence. All that must come later. Our relations to Cuba must all be determined by negotiation with an unfettered Government of Cuba. It would be better for the President to go to war with Cuba and conquer her fairly and squarely, than to try to cheat and overreach her, while blackening the American name in the act. War is an awful evil; but perjury by a mighty people is worse. We might better be beaten in a great battle, lose all our ships, have our commerce swept from the seas, see famine stalk through the land, than be made to appear, as we should be if the Administration's avowed purpose is executed, a nation as false as a rope of sand, whose plighted faith sits as lightly upon it as dicers' oaths.

OUR PHILIPPINE BALANCE-SHEET.

Last week brought the completion of two years since the ratification of the Treaty of Paris enabled President McKinley to add certain "gems and glories of the tropic seas," as he proudly called them, to the national domain. Americans are a thrifty and prudent people, unless all proverbs lie, and should be ready to strike a balance of our Philippine business up to date. The first account would relate purely to the money investment, and the return thus far had would stand as follows:

WILLIAM McKINLEY IN ACCOUNT WITH THE UNITED STATES.

Dr.		*Cr.*	
To one archipelago.	$20,000,000	By two years' exports to Philippines, say $3,200,000, profit on which at 12 per cent. is	$384,000
To benevolently assimilating the same, 730 days, at $750,000 a day	547,000,000		
To expenses able negotiators Paris Treaty	222,000		
To two islands which able negotiators thought they had bought	100,000		
	$567,322,000		
	384,000		
Profit and loss	$566,938,000		

Evidently "there are millions in" the islands; but they are so far "in" that it may be doubted if we ever get them out.

Charles Sumner said that President Grant's scheme to annex San Domingo was but a plan to "buy a bloody lawsuit." President McKinley bought of Spain a still bloodier insurrection. The cost of the islands in terms of flesh and blood and misery should furnish the next page of our Philippine account. But here it is hard to be exact. We know, it is true, that 711 American soldiers have been killed outright in the Philippines, that 446 have died of wounds, and 2,184 of disease; but no figures can set forth the story of ruined health, crippled bodies, and maimed lives which always lies behind the official returns of casualties. Then where are we to reckon in the 30,000 Filipinos whose lives have been taken? Are they a set-off to our own losses? But they are subjects of the United States, and the Supreme Court may decide that they are our fellow-citizens. However, we will be generous and allow the Imperialists to put the slaughtered Filipinos on the credit side of the account. We

will also give them the slain or starved women and children, the looted homes, the smoking towns, the waste fields. It is hard to see just where the pecuniary or moral profit of all this comes in, but, such as it is, the Imperialists are entitled to it.

A correct Philippine balance-sheet would also show the respective profit and loss in the moral and political sphere. Figures and values cannot, in this part of the statement, be sharply defined; but the two sides of the account would stand something like this:

LOSS.	GAIN.
Confidence and admiration of oppressed peoples.	Applause of arbitrary and oppressive rulers.
Gratitude of struggling republics.	Thanks of republic-destroyers.
Watchwords of liberty.	Shibboleths of Empire.
Peaceful expansion.	Criminal aggression.
Ideals of the fathers.	Toys of the nursery.
Reverence for the Constitution.	Trust in force.
The party of moral ideas.	The party of the pocket-book.

Again we leave it to the Imperialists to say on which side the balance is. From what we know of them, we are sure. however, that, as Thomas Fuller always made the praise and glory of God come out in the conclusion, no matter what his premises, so they can infer glory and greatness and goodness where others are able to see only shame and contempt.

Any prudent business concern "writes off for depreciation," or wear and tear of plant, from time to time. We are bound to do the same in looking into the actual status of our Philippine investment. One of our most valuable pieces of machinery, for example, "the consent of the governed," is hopelessly rusted and broken down. We can never use it again, and should strike it from our list of assets. It is obvious, too, that we shall have to get something to put in the place of the old Constitution, which is plainly obsolete. "No taxation without representation" has served us long, but the really up-to-date government plants have now introduced "Tax according to your own sweet will" in its place, and we shall have to adopt that style. Our stock of national consistency and good faith is clearly so much depreciated that it would not be honest bookkeeping to carry it any longer at par. On the other hand, our stock of false pretences, hypocritical professions, and silly boasting has been enormously increased by our two years in the Philippines, and if we can only get the world to take it at its nominal value, we may yet be able to lift our eyes from the ground and look the nations in the face again.

TENDENCIES IN STATE LEGISLATION.

The New York State Library has for some years made it a practice to collate and classify the statutes passed by the Legislatures of all the States. The compilation for the year 1900 has lately been published, and it is possible to derive from its contents some idea of the causes operating generally upon the law-making powers. There is certainly no lack of material. The number of new laws here summarized is 1,469, and the number of Constitutional amendments voted on is 38; while there have been 52 decisions of the courts declaring statutes unconstitutional. The State Librarian declares in his preface that States which do not study their neighbors' methods of government are as sure to lag behind as is the manufacturer who does not study his competitor's methods of production. The analogy would be more perfect were the products of legislation furnished according to the law of supply and demand; but it does not follow because a law is passed that the community desires it. We must admit, however, that legislation is, to a certain extent, a marketable commodity, and that those who want a law can often get it by paying for it. Nor is competition between States altogether unknown, for the State of Delaware has recently overbid New Jersey in the liberality of its incorporation laws, and the State of New York is considering what offers it can make in this direction.

But upon examination of the statutes here gathered we find, on the whole, surprisingly little deliberate imitation. It would be hardly too much to say that every Legislature goes its own way, without displaying any consciousness of the existence of similar bodies. Many of our legislators are lawyers; but very few lawyers know much about the legislation of any State except that wherein they practise, and those who have such knowledge keep out of politics, and are therefore kept out of the Legislature. Some years ago a number of lawyers in different States combined for the purpose of securing something like uniformity in certain branches of legislation affecting the general business interests of the country, and they succeeded in procuring some legislative recognition. The field was certainly a promising one; but we search the volume before us in vain for any evidence that the movement is still in existence. We fear that the evidence rather indicates that a bad law is more likely to be copied than a good one. Thus, Iowa has followed the example of Ohio in rewarding informers for getting personal property on the tax lists, and Ohio has followed that of New York in forbidding the employment of workmen by Governmental bodies, or contractors therewith, for more than eight hours a day; although the "prevailing rate-of-wages" feature has not yet been adopted.

Such similarity in legislation as exists appears to be due to public opinion manifesting itself broadly throughout the country, or to the efforts of reformers working to introduce their measures in every State. The outcry against "Trusts" has recently subsided, and we find that only in Mississippi was legislation against them attempted. The same is true of "department stores"; the only statute against them, that of Missouri, has been declared unconstitutional A like fate befell the Rhode Island statute against "Trading stamps"; but statutes against them in several other States are still on the books. In Missouri the attempt has been made, although it has failed wherever it has been tried, to tax mortgages by treating them as interests in real property; the owner of the property being assessed only on his equity of redemption, but allowed to pay the tax of the mortgagee, who cannot make any contract throwing it back on the borrower. This statute, it is safe to say, will be repealed very soon. In general there appears to be less hostility displayed toward corporations, although their liabilities are increased in a number of ways. Probably the most onerous requirement made of railroads is that of Massachusetts, which prescribes "workmen's trains" with nominal rates of fare in the region about Boston. The competition of the electric lines has been so severe as to diminish the local passenger business of the railways; and to compel them to sell commutation tickets for distances not exceeding fifteen miles at a rate not exceeding $3 a mile a year, is a severe blow. Massachusetts has also commanded the street railways to transport scholars to and from school at half rates. Like Massachusetts, Iowa and New Jersey have authorized the transportation of children to and from the higher public schools at the public expense.

A number of States show a disposition to regulate party caucuses, to perfect the Australian ballot system, and to introduce voting by machinery. Equally marked is the growth of the movement to promote the establishment of public libraries by State subvention, Iowa leading the way, and one or two of the Southern States being aroused to action. Not a few of the States have passed laws for the improvement of highways, the influence of the bicyclist proving still potent in some cases, and the importance of wide wagon tires being recognized. Massachusetts, however, is still alone in the systematic construction of State roads, a policy of very doubtful expediency. But aid is granted by several States to local bodies that undertake such improvements. Here, as well as in many other directions, we observe the steady enlargement of the "police power," manifested in the establishment of commissions, the raising of salaries, the regulation of employments, and the extension of supervision. There has not been much "labor" legislation, and, as usual, some of it has been declared un-

constitutional. There has been a marked increase in the pension legislation in favor of the Confederate veterans, and the heroes of the Spanish war have been generally favored. Nothing quite so bad has been done by any State as by Ohio, which has created an "Ohio soldiers' claims" office, for the purpose of preparing and collecting demands on the United States Treasury.

Few important changes have been made in substantive law, although the perfecting of administrative machinery always goes on. Slow but encouraging progress is observable in the laws regulating the treatment of the insane and of dependent and neglected children. There is occasional recognition of the importance of reformatory agencies and of separating young offenders from old. Little has been done to provide convicts with suitable employment, although their treatment is ameliorated in some of the Southern States. The system of release on parole has been adopted in Kentucky, persons convicted of murder being especially favored. The plan of committing first offenders to the charge of probation officers is growing in favor; but no State has ventured to adopt the "indeterminate sentence." On the whole, when we consider the activity of our legislators, the net results to civilization of their proceedings is disappointingly small. Nevertheless the losses can frequently be repaired hereafter, and many of the gains are permanent.

COPYRIGHT LAW AMENDMENT.

In his report on the results of the International Copyright Law, the Commissioner of Labor has brought together a variety of interesting and valuable suggestions in answer to his interrogation: In what respects do you think the law in question should be amended or changed?

That the abolition of the law is the best way to amend it, is the view of a couple of publishers, while a dozen or so profess themselves entirely satisfied with it, or sufficiently content to advise letting well alone. On the other hand, a large number of publishers give serious thought to the possible amendment of the present law; and the alterations proposed, as well as the names of those who suggest them, augur well for a growing appreciation of the equities involved in the protection of literary property and for the vitality of the International Copyright Law itself.

The opinions expressed regarding the stipulation of compulsory American manufacture in the case of books, first of all attract attention. A certain number of printers and publishers, directly or indirectly, indicate their approval of the provision of the act of March 3, 1891, requiring that copyright books shall be printed from type set within the limits of the United States; but only one of the older, well-known publishing firms—Lea Brothers & Co. of Philadelphia—is included. They contend that "the foresight and wisdom of the Typographical Unions of the country, backed by all other branches of organized labor, in insisting upon the manufacturing clause, have been clearly vindicated," and that but for this clause, workmen would have suffered to an untold extent. To offset this, a number of publishers—including such well-known firms as the American Book Co., Burrows Brothers Co., the De Vinne Co., D. C. Heath & Co., Henry Holt & Co., Little, Brown & Co., McClurg & Co., L. C. Page & Co., G. P. Putnam's Sons, and the F. A. Stokes Co.—assert that the stipulation has been of little or no use either to printers or to publishers, and that it should be done away with on the grounds (1) that it is no longer needed for the protection of printers, owing to composition being cheaper here than abroad, (2) that electrotyping is not only cheaper here but better, (3) that there is no sufficient advantage in the importation of English editions with the present duty, (4) that the tariff laws afford ample protection against the importation of sheets, (5) that the special tastes of American book-buyers can be trusted to compel manufacture here to meet requirements, (6) that it involves a wrong principle to compel the producer to do his manufacturing with one set of printers rather than another, (7) that instead of forcing books to be manufactured in this country, it really forces foreign books to get along without copyright protection, (8) that it is unjust to the book-buyer, (9) that it is a tax on the public, and (10) that it is an unfair exchange to receive unrestricted protection for our authors abroad and impose this onerous burden on foreign authors here. The weight both of numbers and of names is clearly on the side of doing away entirely with this restriction.

The requirement of American typesetting bears with peculiar hardship on the author whose work is in some language other than English—for example, Portuguese, Dutch, or Russian. He can hardly expect to sell an edition of his book in the United States large enough to justify resetting in the original, although a translation into English might not only be welcome but popular. But, under the law in force, the exclusive right of translation depends upon the production, not later than the day of publication abroad, of an edition of the original work produced from type set within the limits of the United States. This not only is manifestly unjust to the foreign author, but frequently proves a loss to the American publisher, who is debarred, by reason of this burdensome stipulation, from securing adequate protection for a sure-selling translation. The publishers, therefore, propose that, in the case of foreign books other than English, the law should be amended so that the authorized English translation of a foreign book, printed from type set within the limits of the United States, should be subject to copyright protection, to the exclusion of any unauthorized translation. Several of the publishers who urge this change (including D. Appleton & Co., Little, Brown & Co., and Charles Scribner's Sons) offer no condition as to change in the time of making deposit of copies, but Mr. George Haven Putnam argues, with justice, that a specified period of time, say twelve months from registration of title, should be allowed within which to produce the translation printed from type set within the limits of the United States, with the proviso that if, within that date, no authorized English version appeared, the right to produce the work in English should fall into the public domain. He also calls attention to the fact that such a provision would be in line with the arrangements in force under the Berne Convention. But it is to be observed that, by the provision of the amendments to that treaty adopted at Paris May 4, 1896, the author of any country of the International Copyright Union enjoys in the other countries of the Union the exclusive right of making or authorizing the translation of his work for the whole term of the copyright, and loses it only in case he shall not have made use of this right within a period of ten years from first publication of the original; in other words, he has a period of ten years, instead of one, in which to arrange for a translation.

The desirability of extending international relations as to copyright is expressed by several publishers, not only that we may deal equitably with foreign authors, but that we may secure for our own authors' work advantageous treatment everywhere abroad, through negotiation—as one publisher expresses it—"from the broad view point of international justice and equity." The advantage of the adhesion of the United States to the Berne Convention has manifestly been brought home to many of our publishers, and it is to be remembered that it is primarily the typesetting clause that prevents the entry of the United States into the International Copyright Union, thus debarring all American producers of literary, dramatic, musical, and artistic productions from the immense advantage of securing full protection for their productions in all countries of that Union, by merely complying with the requirements of our own copyright laws necessary to secure protection within the United States.

That provision of our copyright law

which requires as a prerequisite to copyright protection the deposit of copyright copies "not later than the day of publication thereof in this or any foreign country," is deprecated with general unanimity (only one publisher is for it), on the ground that the requirement is without apparent compensation to any one, and that it imposes a very heavy and unjust burden upon foreign authors, especially new authors, whose success with the public is still uncertain, and causes not only difficulties for American publishers, but often direct loss of valuable copyright privileges when unforeseen contingencies arise which prevent simultaneous publication. This stipulation has proved of unexpected difficulty and uncertainty in the case of serial publication, and the remedy proposed is a time allowance within which the deposits are to be made; the suggestions as to the period being sixty days, ninety days, six and twelve months, respectively, after date of publication abroad, or from two to three months or one year after preliminary registration of title in the United States Copyright Office.

The question of an equitable term of copyright is touched upon by several publishers, some of whom content themselves with indicating a desire for an extension of the present terms of protection, while two suggest the life of the author and thirty years; two the life of the author and fifty years; and three register their belief that the right should be enjoyed in perpetuity.

Several miscellaneous changes are suggested, ranging from the proposal to allow the temporary deposit of typewritten copies, to the taxing of the copyrights of foreign authors. Space prevents consideration of these various projects, but mention, at least, should be made of what is perhaps the most practical suggestion of all, concurred in by several publishers, namely, that all questions as to the amendment of the existing copyright laws shall be referred to a commission of experts, comprising representatives of all the several interests to be considered—producers of works of literature and art, publishers of books and works of art, at least one skilled copyright lawyer, and some one to act for the general public. To these should be added representatives of the interests of music-composers and playwrights. As Mr. G. H. Putnam truly says, "all existing copyright systems of the world excepting that of the United States have been the work of such commissions of experts"; and good sense dictates that the dangerous tinkering to which our copyright laws have been subjected for thirty years, should give place to this more rational method of treatment.

FITZEDWARD HALL.

The romance of a marvellously full and busy life, begun at Troy, N. Y., on March 21, 1825, and terminated on February 1, 1901, at Marlesford, in English Suffolk, had its origin in Dana's 'Two Years before the Mast.' One of five brothers, sons of Daniel Hall, a Vermonter by birth, had his head turned by that classic, and ran away to sea. Fitzedward, being the oldest of them, was sent after him, and for that purpose sailed from Boston in a merchantman for Calcutta in the spring of 1846. By the wrecking of the vessel off the mouth of the Ganges in September his destiny was fixed, for, not being able to return directly, as he had planned, he improved his enforced stay ashore by taking a few lessons in Hindustanî and Persian, and this ended by his resolving to study these languages (to which he added Bengalî and Sanskrit) thoroughly. Accordingly he spent three years in Calcutta, and there laid the foundations of his Oriental scholarship and life-work.

His schooling had been at Walpole, N. H., and at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and he took the civil engineer's degree at the Troy Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in 1842. Thence his father, a lawyer by profession, and himself a graduate of two colleges, Middlebury and Dartmouth, sent him to Harvard to join the class of the future Professors Child, Lane, and Norton. He was cut off from his Commencement by the sudden mission to India, and left bearing voluntary letters from President Everett to the Bishop of Calcutta and others. Up to this time his attention had been pretty equally divided between languages, mathematics, and natural sciences, including medicine. To his classmates at Harvard he seemed systematically to slight his studies, but he was an assiduous student of Romaic in an extra class under Professor Sophocles, and he prided himself on discovering the source of any English set for Greek exercise in the space of half an hour. In fact, from the age of fifteen he had been taking notes on English words and phrases, and this became the passion of his maturer years. Nor did he fail to profit by the English drill of "Potty" (Prof. Edward Tyrrel) Channing.

From Calcutta our American proceeded to Ghazeepoor on the Upper Ganges, tarrying five months, and to Benares, which he reached on January 16, 1850. Here, a month later, he received an unsolicited appointment, in the Government College, to a post which, in 1853, was converted into an Anglo-Sanskrit professorship. In July, 1855, he was transferred to Rajpootana, as Inspector of Public Instruction for Ajmere and Mairwara; in December, 1856, he was promoted to a like inspectorship for the Central Provinces, with his headquarters at Saugor. At the pestilential fort of this place he was shut up for nine months during the Sepoy mutiny, shared in the defence with a skill as a rifleman acquired in tiger-shooting, and volunteered for further service after the relief, as his educational charge was hopelessly demoralized. He now took a year and a half's vacation in England, France, and in his native country, which he reached in the autumn of 1859, returning to England for the Oxford degree of D.C.L. in 1860. In the spring of 1862 he bade good-bye to India, where he had amply earned his doctor's title by prolific writing in the Journal of the (Bengal) Asiatic Society, in Indian magazines, and in not less than a dozen printed volumes, to be continued after his establishment in England. Of these we gave some account in our notice of his seventieth birthday, in 1895, the year which witnessed the conferring upon him of Harvard's degree of LL.D. He was the first American to publish a Sanskrit text. His prodigious powers as a reader in Sanskrit were comparable to those displayed in English, and made him a most accomplished annotator of texts, while aiding him to resolve with singular penetration and success some of the complex problems of Hindu literary chronology.

His first home in England was in London, where he held the professorship of Sanskrit, Hindustanî, and Indian Jurisprudence in King's College, and the librarianship of the India Office. In 1864 he was appointed to the examinership in Hindustanî and Hindî in connection with the Civil-Service Commissioner; in 1880 in Sanskrit, succeeding Professors Max Müller and Cowell; about 1887 in English also. This employment he retained up to the time of his death. Meanwhile, in 1869, he removed to Marlesford, some eighty miles distant from the metropolis, and in this retreat he completed his edition of the 'Vishnupurâna' in six substantial volumes, costing eight years of steady labor. Half the matter in it was of his own contributing, much of it being Sanskrit, from works not yet edited, and the manuscripts quoted being his own. Now began those works on his mother-tongue which revealed his unrivalled store of accumulations, and made him known to his countrymen at large, while bringing him into sharp contact with sciolists and pretenders. Such were his 'Recent Exemplifications of False Philology' (1872), 'Modern English' (1873), 'On English Adjectives in -able, with Special Reference to Reliable' (1877); 'Doctor Indoctus' (1880), etc., etc.; and the numerous showings of his hand, so to speak, on various words and locutions, with which, under the modest signature of "F. H.," he for years enriched the columns of this journal, the *American Journal of Philology*, and other mediums.

Such scholarly activity, of which the outcome in 1888 was thirty-six volumes in the British Museum catalogue, written, translated, or edited by Dr. Hall, cannot fairly be appreciated without recalling his incessant note-taking, and the fact that he kept duplicates of nothing that he wrote, and that he had not even the aid of a copyist in his literary labors. But wonder grows when we consider the purely gratuitous burden assumed by him in his later years in the service of the Oxford English Dictionary and the parallel enterprise of the Dialect Dictionary. The instance was freshly afforded of a prophet not without honor save in his own country. In 1847 he had sent materials to Dr. Worcester for his Dictionary, and a large collection of words in 1861, many of which were embodied in the supplement; but no public acknowledgment was made of this aid. Some twenty years ago he offered to furnish Worcester's editor with ten thousand new words, but the offer was declined with scant courtesy, and Webster's editor was equally indifferent to it, though Dr. Hall's 'Recent Exemplifications' and 'Modern English' had been for a decade under their eyes—or

might have been! His disinterestedness was obliged to await the inception of the Philological Society's great enterprise, when he undertook to read and criticise without remuneration every proof-sheet of the 'New English Dictionary,' and supply fresh and indispensable quotations from his millionaire treasury, at the rate of two to three hundred a month, and at an outlay in time of six or eight hours daily. Dr. Murray, who never set eyes on his retiring colleague, has borne constant testimony to the pricelessness of his coöperation:

"His help to the Dictionary has been, and is, simply beyond expression; and it will be a sorrowful day for us when he leaves us. He has, indeed, made arrangements whereby his materials and many of his books shall come into my possession"—we quote from a private letter of 1894—"but that is a very slight affair; it is his own enormous memory, his richly stored brain, his knowledge how to utilize his own notes, and where to look for a word or phrase, that will be lost for ever. . . . He has looked upon the perfecting of the Dictionary as one of his great duties, and right nobly and magnificently he has worked at it. It has sometimes been thought that my references to his help partook of the language of exaggeration; I have always felt how inadequate they were to express what the Dictionary owes to him."

Professor Wright's 'Dialect Dictionary' appealed to Dr. Hall with peculiar force from his local attachment to Suffolk, whose dialect so frequently reminded him of the speech of New England, and with whose common people he mixed freely as a fellow-man and as a generous benefactor. Every one of the more than 2,200 Suffolkisms he contributed down to the end of M, he had heard himself. This labor went on *pari passu* with that for the Oxford Dictionary.

Dr. Hall certainly had thus a fair claim to pass for an Englishman apart from his appearance, which imposed upon strangers, his domicile, and his Government employment in a post for which the competition was very great, but from which he could never be dislodged. His last communication to this journal, however, was signed "Civis Americanus," a title of which he was very proud, though fate willed that he should never cast a vote even for President—neither for Cleveland, nor against Bryan. On the one hand, he paid the penalty of his great learning in rebuffs on the part of Englishmen who looked askance at a Yankee presuming to have something to teach them; on the other, of neglect on the part of Americans whom distance prevented from rating him at his true value. His polemical writing naturally made him enemies on both sides of the water, at the expense of his just reputation. But above all he came to reside in England in the midst of the civil war, when any American was liable in society to have his feelings wounded by heedless or malevolent remarks on his country, and he has himself related in our columns instances of such experiences in his own case. He quickly resolved to be no Englishman's guest for a single night. Though he had an exceptional acquaintance, for the last twenty years of his life, with rural England, following his rod, and indulged in the freest hospitality, he yet sat down to no one's table but his own. Needless to say that, from the moment he cast in his lot among Englishmen, he was always, as he wrote to the *Nation* in 1896, "prompt, and not seldom at the cost of rude handling, to defend my countrymen, their institutions, and their conduct, so far forth as I have thought them defensible." But it can hardly be doubted that he was supersensitive, and liable to take affront where none was intended.

All that he received from this journal in the way of honorarium he dispensed in charity. His largess in his own neighborhood could be reckoned in hundreds of pounds annually. He had married at Delhi in 1854 an Englishwoman, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Arthur Shuldham, of an ancient family with large connections; his sons were educated at English schools. He was the largest subscriber to the cost of the Dialect Dictionary. And still there stirred in him rather that transubstantiated English blood which flowed from his first ancestor, John Hall, who came to America from Coventry in 1630. His grandfather was from Cape Cod, served as a naval officer in the Revolutionary war, became a prisoner in England, was for seven years a judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont, and died in 1809. His father was a rich man, able to send four of his sons to Harvard. His mother, Anjinette Fitch, was the child of first cousins, grandchildren of Thomas Fitch, the penultimate Colonial Governor of Connecticut, and a descendant of one of three brothers, Essex men, all of them Puritan clergymen, and graduates of Cambridge University, England, who emigrated in 1637. On the college at Cambridge, Mass., his alma mater, Dr. Hall bestowed during his lifetime a thousand Oriental manuscripts, which cost him $10,000, and many of which are unique; besides quite as many correspondingly valuable books.

Dr. Hall possessed an extraordinary physique. Up to his seventieth year at least he walked two miles daily, in rain or shine, needing but half an hour for its accomplishment. Yet for half his life he was afflicted with chronic bronchitis. His digestion, however, remained perfect, and he favored it with a very simple diet. He weathered in 1894 a desperate attack of pleuro-pneumonia, which he expected would send him to the Woking crematorium; as of rheumatic fever in 1889, when he wrote, "So far, however, am I a genuine American that nothing dispirits me." "Zero or thereabouts," he wrote in 1891, "is still my supreme delight; as I have warm blood, and plenty of it." In his spacious house at Marlesford, with attractive grounds and a beautiful conservatory, one saw, in these latter years, a tall, big man with white beard, a bald head, thickly fringed about the lower part; somewhat stooping, but quick in his step and movements; hawk-eyed, and with a look of command; frank-spoken to the last degree; with a mania for flowers as for angling; conspicuously kindly of heart, and a power for good in his immediate vicinity. Of a Sunday afternoon neighbors were wont to assemble in his parlors for vocal music.

It remains, in taking leave of a character so interesting and lovable, whom we have been privileged to know somewhat intimately for a quarter of a century, and to whose friendship for this journal we must record our deep obligation, to say something of him as a writer. "Though I have lived away from America upwards of forty-six years," he wrote to the London *Academy*, in 1893, "I feel, to this hour, in writing English, that I am writing a foreign language, and that, if not incessantly on my guard, I am in peril of stumbling." Reviewing carefully that same year his printed writings in Indian magazines, "enough to make a good-sized volume," in 1850-'52, "I have," as he wrote us privately, "detected only one Americanism in the whole—'*at* the South' for '*in* the South.' Yet I never consulted any Englishman about my phraseology. Some day I may put on paper how it was that I succeeded in learning to write our language catholicly—*i. e.*, so as not to reveal my nationality." These confessions explain in part the apparent constraint of his diction, which was much enhanced by the very wealth of his vocabulary and by a too close and inflexible punctuation. Hence, his prose was apt to be difficult reading. Had he combined with his vast learning a light and playful style, he would not more effectually have strewn the field with the slain, but he would have made the process as delightful as it was edifying. As it is, his works are a permanent resource against the ignoramus and the charlatan who seek to make the English language into their own likeness.

A FEW THOUGHTS ON THE LIFE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

LONDON, January 29, 1901.

Although the newspapers will have conveyed to every one in the United States the immense impression made in England, and, indeed, all over Europe, by the death of the Queen, they may not, perhaps, have fully explained exactly what it was in her character and career that won for her so much respect and affection from all classes, and made the grief at her loss so absolutely genuine. An outburst of regret naturally produces an outburst of praise; but the praise is so general and high-flown that the true and peculiar elements of excellence which deserved it are in danger, I will not say of being forgotten, but of being imperfectly realized. Two of these elements are worth dwelling on, for they give to the Queen's reign a unique significance which historians will note in days to come.

One is the part she has played in the development of the British Constitution. When she mounted the throne in 1837, only five years had elapsed since the great Reform Act. It was nothing less than a bloodless revolution, carried through by the regular forms of law. It shifted power from the landed aristocracy to the middle classes, relegated the House of Lords to a position of acknowledged inferiority, and materially changed the position of the Crown—not, of course, by changing its legal position, but by making the whole nation so unmistakably sovereign as to render it impossible for any future king to resume the policy of George the Third. Nevertheless, it was still quite uncertain what the position of the Crown would be, and how its dignity and its titular authority would be reconciled and made to harmonize with the actual control which the people, through the House of Commons, had now begun to exercise under William the Fourth, an honest sailor, little versed in history or politics. The requisite adjustment had not been made. It was left for Queen Victoria to make it. In her reign of nearly sixty-four years, she had ample opportunity, and she used that opportunity with extraordinary judgment, tact, and self-restraint. The British Constitution, as everybody knows, consists very largely in usages which are

not, and hardly could be, embodied in law, but which are observed because they have been observed, and because they are felt to be wholesome for the conduct of Government. When the Queen began her reign, these usages had not yet settled down into that altered form which the new conditions introduced by the Reform Act rendered necessary. It is she and her Ministers who have formed them; and, as she was a permanent quantity, while they came and went, her share has been the greatest in this work, so essential to the proper play of the organs of government.

Thus, it has become recognized that the Crown has the right to be informed of all the decisions taken by her Ministers before they are made public, and to see important dispatches before they are sent to be communicated to foreign Powers. The Crown is entitled to express its opinion to the Ministry upon these decisions or communications, and to remonstrate if it conceives that they are inexpedient. On the other hand, if the Ministry adhere to their view, it is the duty of the Crown to accept that view and to follow all such advice as they may tender; the responsibility, of course, lying with them alone. So the Crown must abstain from trying to influence Parliament, as George the Third tried to do and unfortunately succeeded in doing, and must even conceal its own private sentiments regarding current matters of political controversy. Nothing could have been more wise and more conducive to the public interest than the Queen's action in this matter. She often entertained decided views regarding questions at issue between the two political parties, but she never allowed these views to become known. They could not, of course, be kept altogether secret from the few who were behind the scenes in politics, but she herself did not disclose them; and it is to the credit of English statesmen of both parties that they never attempted in any way to use what they might happen to know for the purpose of influencing Parliament or the public. To have done so would no doubt have been a breach of duty, and the error might have recoiled upon whoever had so erred. Still, it is remarkable that this tacit rule of the Constitution should have been so carefully observed. And it ought further to be noted that the Queen never suffered her personal views of a political controversy to affect her private relations with her Ministers. She might have individual preferences for one or another—no human being can help having such preferences; but those preferences were not determined by the political opinions of the Ministers. She showed just as cordial a kindness to those who were engaged in advocating a policy which had not her own personal sympathy, as to those who were resisting that policy. It may be said that the interests of the monarchy prescribed such a course. That is true, but that does not lessen the credit due to a sovereign who not only discerned clearly what the Constitution required, but consistently refused to allow her political feelings to disturb her personal relations with those who served her.

Within the limits which have just been indicated, there was room for action by the Crown in the interests of the nation not as by way of interfering with the conduct of affairs by the responsible Ministry, but in cases where a suggestion could be made from a quarter standing above party, which might point a way out of embarrassments. Several times this is understood to have been done by the Queen, and always with happy results. She had the advantage of good confidential media of communication in her successive private secretaries, who were, of course, careful to keep themselves from political proclivities, and she chose them with great judgment. More than once, also, she is believed to have been able, with the approval of her Ministers, to make unofficial representations in foreign affairs; and that to the great benefit of European peace. These cases were, however, altogether exceptional, and are to be mentioned chiefly because they show the purposes which a monarchy may occasionally serve under a tactful monarch. Apart altogether from them, the conspicuous service which the Queen rendered was to establish a definite constitutional practice regarding the position of the Crown in the regular working of the Constitution. It is an inestimable service, and a service useful not only to England for the days to come, but also to the British self-governing colonies, in which the Governor holds towards the Ministerial Executive and towards the Legislature a position similar to that of the Crown at home; and even to those foreign countries which, like Holland, Belgium, and Italy, have reproduced, with more or less variation in details, the English Cabinet system.

The other point in which the life and reign of the Queen have a remarkable significance for history consists in what may be called the new reading she has given of the functions of a sovereign, the new aspect in which she has presented monarchy to the eyes of the world. She has made it more popular than it ever was before, not by leading the nation, not by public appeals, not by the exercise of brilliant talents (for when she took wise and useful action, the people knew nothing about it), not by pomp or display such as sometimes catches a nation's fancy, but by the example which she showed of the simple virtues of a wife, a mother, and a friend. She made her own private and personal life looked to by the nation as the pattern of what an English home should be. The popularity which was for a time enjoyed by George III. was largely due to the fact that he did to some extent do this. But the Queen did it with more geniality, with more sympathy, and over a longer course of years, while at the same time keeping herself, as George III. did not do, out of all the controversies of parties and sects. There have been able men and good men among the monarchs of England for the last eleven centuries, in as large proportion as in most kingdoms, but there have been very few amiable men, very few whose characters, taken apart from their abilities or their achievements, have recommended them to the affection of their people. One has almost to go back to the half-legendary King Alfred to find a sovereign who excited both personal respect and personal affection in the sense in which the Queen has excited it in England during the last thirty years. Nor were the four preceding Queens of England any happier in this respect than the kings, although a female sovereign may seem better fitted for the display of the qualities that win attachment. The two daughters of Henry VIII. had, in different ways, too much of their father in them; the two daughters of James II., though they did not inherit his particular faults, hardly reached the hearts of the people. It was reserved for Queen Victoria to show that the occupant of a throne may secure the affection of a nation by holding on a throne just that line of conduct which makes a man or a woman trusted and respected in private life, and by adding to straightforward good sense and good temper that power of feeling sympathy, and of expressing it in a natural, kindly, unpretending way, which touches the heart. The thing seems so simple that one wonders it has been so seldom done; but the fact that monarchs have so seldom done it shows how precious a gift it is. In this aspect, also, the Queen's reign deserves to be memorable. She leaves the monarchy not only, as was well said by Mr. Arthur Balfour, more valuable than ever before in respect of the functions it discharges towards the outlying dominions of England, but also stronger in the sentiments of the people than in the days when its constitutional authority was far more wide. And when one perceives the impression which has been made all over the world—and not least in the United States—by the departure of this venerable figure, which had come to seem almost part of the normal order of the world, the unexampled sorrow of England is no more than was due to one who had made herself the friend and mother of her people.

THE IRISH VIEW.

DUBLIN, January 26, 1901.

It was to be expected that Queen Victoria's death should call forth expressions of sincere regret in all quarters of the civilized world, except where her soldiers are engaged in conflict with a civilized people. It is scarcely realized how little, and why, it is so felt in one of the earliest conquests of her race, the one nearest to her centre of authority, by one of the only three peoples in her wide dominions whose arms are quartered on her standard, and whose cross is borne upon every flag officially flown in her honor.

The absence of genuine affection for her Majesty in the hearts of the vast majority of the Irish people and of sorrow for her death are not due to hardness of heart, want of chivalric feeling, or inherent separatist proclivities. It is all explicable. Her reign has not been to them a happy one. It is true that its conclusion leaves them—such as are in the country—in a happier condition than its opening found them. But this alteration of condition has been attained through ordeals to which the English or any other self-governing people would not have been subjected. It found them 8,000,000 in number; it leaves them 4,500,000. It found them three-tenths of the strength of the United Kingdom; it leaves them one-tenth. Victoria's signature has been attached to some thirty or forty acts of Parliament annulling for them alone ordinary Constitutional safeguards to liberty. She leaves them under such a one, perpetual in its provisions, by which her Viceroy can at any moment, by a stroke of his pen, suspend the liberty of the press, abolish trial by jury, and practically hold in abeyance habeas-corpus. Her initials have been placed most prominently before the eyes of tens of thousands of her Irish subjects upon writs evicting them from lands which they themselves had reclaimed. The associations through which the greater reforms whereon Ireland's present prosperity

mainly rests were suppressed by proclamations ending with "God save the Queen." In her name were imprisoned those by whose exertions such reforms were mainly accomplished.

Supposing necessary the apathy and delay that have distinguished her Parliament and people in the process of Irish reform, supposing unavoidable the treatment meted out to associations and leaders, all the more would a really great and sympathetic sovereign have exerted herself to lighten the pressure of the iron necessity of things upon a suffering and sorely tried people. Many were the occasions that offered when even a shred of personal sympathy might have allayed fevered passion and diverted the current of Irish thought into happier channels. No people would have been more amenable to such influences than the Irish. Such sympathy as has been from time to time officially communicated has been regulated strictly upon formal and Constitutional lines. If one-half the personal interest in their people occasionally shown within our time by Continental sovereigns during periods of calamity had been by her shown in Ireland's crises, feelings would be very different from what they are. For thirty-nine years she never visited Ireland, and then, last year, under circumstances which deprived her coming of all real grace—it was patently a move on the part of her advisers to encourage Irish enlistment in a war detested by a majority of the Irish people. Behind all this there was more. Her attitude was not alone wanting in sympathy. Within official circles it was known that she was accustomed to say to at least one Irish-born Minister: "You must not say you are Irish!" The reasons for her attitude towards Mr. Gladstone of late years could not be concealed.

Biographers have much to account for in establishing bad blood between peoples as between individuals. A system of united "undenominational" education was set up in Ireland seventy years ago, mainly under the tutelage of Archbishop Whately. Nothing has more contributed to the destruction of its undenominational character than the admission by the Archbishop in a letter (published by his biographer after his death) of his underlying expectation that the system would wean Ireland from Catholicism. So, in memoirs of Prince Albert, the Queen's *alter ego*, the Poles were declared by him to be "no more deserving of sympathy than the Irish," and of O'Connell's death it was he that wrote: "It is a befitting end to an agitator that, two years after he had stood before the world like a colossus, he should pass out of it unnoted, whereas a man of true worth cannot survive his reputation."* This last passage at least was penned during one of the darkest periods of Irish history, when all sympathy was called for, concerning a man deservedly held in the highest respect and deeply mourned by the Irish people.

An occasion such as the present brings into more than ordinary prominence the sad reality of Ireland's being still inhabited by two peoples whose political sympathies are wide apart. By the "loyal minority" the Queen is mourned, as far as outward appearances go, more deeply than upon the average she is mourned in England. There is with them no consciousness of there being an Ireland with separate experiences and feelings from England. They are in such respects more English than the English themselves. The wealth and culture and power are mainly in the hands of the minority; the voting strength in that of the majority. While the flags are half-mast high upon public buildings, and the blinds drawn in all establishments that depend upon the custom of the better classes, the Lord Mayor of Dublin has, by the vote of the corporation, lost his chance of a second term because he joined in an address to the Queen last spring. This divided feeling is deplorable. The minority want the love and respect of the masses. The masses suffer in not having the sympathy of the better-off and more cultured than themselves, and in not taking them as patterns and exemplars in many of the graces of life.

Few of us of the elder generation in Ireland would wish, even if we had the chance, to live through another reign of sixty years, if into it, for our country, were to be crowded such misery and heartburnings, such depopulation, such unnecessary desolations and upturnings as those through which we have lived in the course of the reign of Queen Victoria. D. B.

*The first of these two passages, often quoted, and never (so far as I have heard) repudiated, I have been unable, for the purposes of this writing, to trace. The second stands in Sir T. Martin's five-volume 'Life of the Prince Consort,' published by authority of the Queen.

LAW AND ORDER IN MONTENEGRO.

CAMBRIDGE, December, 1900.

The ancient and venerable tree of justice in front of the Prince of Montenegro's modest palace has fallen, or, to speak by the card, was blown down by a storm last year. Beneath its shade, the sovereign, in good old primitive fashion, has administered justice direct to his people, his word being final in legal as in so many other matters. The right of appeal to his ultimate judgment is freely taken; for, though but an amateur lawyer, his sense of justice is strong, and proves a valuable corrective to the somewhat partial and capricious rulings of the courts. That there should be any courts at all, worthy of the name, in a country not yet emerged from the military into the industrial stage, is noteworthy, however, and reflects the greatest credit on the ruler whose long reign has been such a striking example of a typical B. C. beneficent despotism in full working order at the end of the nineteenth century.

In perfecting the present system, his Highness Nicholas I., "Prince of Montenegro and the Berda," had, of course, some foundation upon which to build, and an interesting foundation it was. The up-to-date reader need hardly be reminded that Montenegro has earned the enthusiastic gratitude of Sir Henry Maine and the rest of the theorists, by preserving in singular purity the early Aryan institution of the House Community. In this the family, and not the individual, is, if the phrase may pass, the legal unit. The collective household owns the land, often mere pathetic scraps, tilled by its individual workers, and all their produce and earnings, even when made in a far country, go to the common fund. At the door of the family are laid the debts, torts, and crimes of each of its members—an ideal system for the rapid growth and artistic development of feuds and vendettas. A group of families traced from some common ancestor forms a brotherhood or clan, which has the communal ownership of forests and pastures. A group of clans make up the tribe (*plemé*), several of which usually compose a district (*nahia*), of which in the seventeenth century there were five, before the recent treaties nearly doubled the area of the country. Disputes within the family were naturally settled by the head of the house, perhaps assisted by the daily general assembly, in which every member of the family had a voice, but the elders really controlled. More extended controversies were taken before the tribal head-man (*kniez*), who to his multifarious duties obligingly added that of general arbitrator. But each was a law unto himself, and at best confined his attention to civil matters, considering such items as blood-feuds, border-raids, etc., quite outside his jurisdiction. Then as now, the final word in everything came from the *Vladika*, or Prince-Bishop-Commander, who, up to the middle of this century, combined in his person the headship of state, church, and army. There was, to be sure, from early times an hereditary "Civil Governor," but the title was decidedly a misnomer, for his duty was the supervision of the defences of the country; and in 1832, when the incumbent was discovered plotting treason, the office suddenly became extinct.

Strangely enough, the first steps towards modern law and order in Montenegro were taken by an impostor, one of the cleverest in history, Stephen the Little, who, pretending to be the murdered Czar Peter III., seized the reins of Government in 1767. He introduced the gentle but progressive art of road-making, took a census, established district courts, in which he thoughtfully prohibited business on Sundays, and came down extremely heavy on evil-doers. Theft he even punished with death; so that, tradition goes, a purse of gold and a silver-mounted pistol left as a test in the middle of the (only) road remained undisturbed for weeks.

The next notable improvement occurred in 1797, when "Saint" Peter, whose tiny chapel crowns the almost inaccessible heights of the Lovčen, superseded the purely traditional justice of the courts by a written code. This, with additions in 1803, comprised thirty-three articles. The influence of the neighboring Orient was strongly felt in them; only one related to real property, viz., that an individual owner of land wishing to sell must first offer it to the members of his family, and then to his neighbors, before looking further for a purchaser. This of course was merely declarative of the immemorial usage of the Croatian community system already spoken of. To this code of Peter I. the headmen swore to conform themselves, but it was a sore let and hindrance to their rule-of-thumb justice, and they soon regarded it so lightly that special judges had to be appointed to interpret and enforce its provisions.

Soon afterward, another inducement to godliness was afforded by the establishment of a regular police throughout the principality. It is rather curious to note here that the luxury of a regular standing army was not indulged in until five years ago, and even the rough "minute-men" organization, with captains of tens and of hundreds, did not come till 1853. The early "bobbies" of Montenegro confined themselves strictly to keeping the local and domestic peace. Little expeditions over the border against

the Turks, the hereditary foe, were not only winked at but even looked upon as rather beneficial than otherwise, affording at the same time a safety-valve for the unquenchable martial effervescence of the country, and an opportunity to keep one's hand in for the more serious operations of the desperate conflicts into which the tiny state has been almost unceasingly plunged for the defence of its cherished independence.

Peter II., who succeeded his uncle (for the succession up to 1851 was always from uncle to nephew, as the Prince-Bishop could not marry), tempering justice with mercy, drew up a schedule of fines for every offence, and enforced them by confiscating the law-breaker's most valued property, his weapons. He greatly diminished the causes of blood-feuds by ordering that capital punishment should never be performed by a single executioner, but by a firing-squad of assorted tribesmen. To him also is due the gloomy honor of constructing the first prison. His successor, Danilo II., drew up the Great Charter, of six articles. Herein he separated the religious headship from the other attributes of the sovereign and bestowed it upon a distinct archbishop, to be chosen, however, by the Government. The laws and customs existing were confirmed.

In 1855 he tried his hand at a new code, which continued in force till 1888. Though a considerable advance over that of Peter I., it contained some curious sections. No penalty, for instance, attached to a fatal assault following directly upon the provocation of a blow, while if the insulted party lay low and delayed his retort courteous, a subsequent killing was recognized as murder. Theft, which seems to be held in special abhorrence, was again the object of severe penalties, the more astonishing because the mountaineers are constitutionally honest, and have practically nothing in sight to steal. The judgeships were made elective, and any annoying arrogance of the bench was curbed by the imposition of a fine on a judge who insulted a suitor. Stress was laid on the equality of every citizen before the law, and the equal rights of all to hold office. This, though on its face an attack on the communal system, was perhaps only an amplification of the national motto, "Civil and religious liberty is the reward of valor."

After the treaty of Berlin, Prince Nicholas determined on the construction of a fresh code, and to that end secured the services of the very eminent publicist, Professor Bogosić of the University of Odessa. After a prolonged, minute, and scientific survey of the field, this gentleman determined on a plan unique in the history of modern codes. Recognizing the fact that, in spite of the laws already promulgated, the people still clung tenaciously to their traditional laws and customs, and doubtless influenced by the enormous historical interest of this oldest national statute-book, he deliberately set himself to codify it, with as few alterations as possible, so that the Montenegrins should have "a new code but not new laws." This was finally completed and promulgated in 1888; but, with all its concessions to popular prejudice, and in spite of its learned author's expressions of satisfaction with the manner in which it is interpreted in the lower courts, competent observers hint that it is more or less of a veneer, cited when its weight will clinch a decision, and somehow overlooked when not in accord with the inherited ideas of the judge. In short, the history of codes in Montenegro goes to show that you cannot "throw down" an Early Aryan Institution all at once, even with the aid of a Modern Scientist.

The present judicial organization is an intelligent modernizing of the traditional arrangements. The *nahie* now number ten, mostly composed of several *plemena*, each of which has a "captain" who is the judge of first instance. This gives nearly a hundred inferior courts, well distributed through the whole country. Appeals go up to the district court, situated in the principal town of each *nahia*. The "Great Court" (the Minister of Justice and four members appointed by the Prince), sits at Cettinje in the Old Palace, a squat, surly little semi-fortress in a walled square with big round bastions at the corners.

Close by stands the central prison, of one story, but resplendent in whitewash, with three rows of cells, which open (and apparently remain open) into a central courtyard. It does not seem overcrowded. Crimes of violence are almost unknown. Robbery, as has been stated, is foreign to the native nature. Chastity is a national virtue. In five years there have been imposed but two death-penalties. A witness, however, is imprisoned if he neglects to obey the oral summons of the court. It is surprising how soon a "wanted" individual can be produced, even from the most distant parts of the country. The boundaries are as well policed as the capital, and, in the words of a resident, "not a fly can move anywhere without the Prince's knowing it." The prisoners enjoy a good deal of freedom. With the slack of their heavy leg-chains pulled up by a cord from the belt, they not only leave their cells, but emerge from the main gate and promenade a sort of parade ground outside, where, chatting with friends and amusing themselves cheerfully, they form a picturesque addition to the town.

The scene in the court-room is even more striking. If you can get the trick of breathing the peculiarly "racy" atmosphere, where ventilation is evidently sniffed at, you can quite enjoy yourself. The dense crowd of spectators at the bottom of the long narrow room is in itself a fine study. Every one wears the highly interesting national costume right up to the little red and black "pill-box" cap, which is ubiquitous, worn by men, women, and children alike. Inside the rail there seems to be a normal state of excitement. Talk as loud and as often as possible, and always interrupt everybody, is evidently the first rule of procedure. At times one would almost think the Dreyfus trial had been somehow translated from Rennes to Cettinje. As a matter of fact, the general run of cases consists of small commercial disputes, for your Montenegrin is a thrifty soul, and follows his florins and kreutzers as keenly as a Yankee his dollars and cents. The handling of witnesses is a delicate matter. There is a Celtic strain in the national character that crops out in a tendency to exaggeration and agreeable misstatement, to which generations of strategic warfare have added a crafty indirectness, while a fierce pride and an extremely sensitive dignity do not tend to make things easier. At the upper end of the room, under an execrable crayon portrait of the Prince, is the judges' table. They are hale and hearty old fellows, whose importance is easily seen from their attire, even more brilliant than the usual dress of the country. They give no written opinions, and are consequently not overburdened by citations or precedents. Indeed, their decisions are apt to be affected not only by the state of the weather and their digestions, but by the rank and influence of the claimant. So we fall back on the Prince, as usual, and we cannot wonder at the passionate devotion in which he is everywhere held when we see how he shepherds his people through all their tribulations, and not least through the pitfalls of the law. But after a visit to the court-room we understand why he preferred to dispense his judgments out in the open, beneath the shade of the ancient tree of justice.

SAMUEL F. BATCHELDER.

Correspondence.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of January 31 I find a letter of rather paternal advice to would-be candidates for positions at Stanford University. My first impression was one of amusement, it suggesting the salutary truth embodied in the homely old English proverb, "Proffred servyce stynketh." My final impression, however, was one of indignation, and of astonishment at the spirit of the letter, at its officious attitude and its tone, at its logic, and at its "historical method." After a strong warning, and a good deal of rather disagreeable innuendo, after such strong statements as the one which declares "the acceptance of a Stanford position in the highest degree indecorous," the writer closes with a "however," and the confession that "the evidence of the case is not yet accessible." As an historical scholar, I am accustomed to get the evidence first and to give my verdict afterwards, and not to begin by giving judgment and end with a doubt about its basis.

As you opened your columns to this officious "warning," I trust you will be glad to publish a word from another quarter. Let me then reply; and I do this not as an older member of the Stanford faculty, but as an academic scholar of European training, who has taught at a German university (Leipzig) before he was called to Stanford, and a man with full opportunities for observation, a man who flatters himself that he knows pretty well what university freedom means in the Old World as well as the New. Let me state emphatically that *I* have never found academic freedom endangered here in any department, in any direction, in any degree. To me (and, as I stated above, I have been a quiet observer of this and other American universities) Stanford has always appeared a very stronghold of *liberty* (*not license*), and I think the character of its President as well as that of the greater part of its faculty should be a sufficient guarantee to younger men that no impairment of academic liberty is at all likely to occur.

The "Evidence of the Ross Case," and the evidence from both sides, has recently been gathered and weighed by a special committee of Stanford alumni, carefully and calmly—a committee, let me add, the ma-

jority of which had at first been deceived by the newspaper and other gossip, and believed that "the right of free speech had been restricted at the University"; and the result of this investigation is that "the action of Mrs. Stanford (representing the Board of Trustees) in asking the dismissal of Professor Ross involved no infringement of free speech." So the paternal advice in your columns may have been extremely well meant (it professes to have been given "very unwillingly"), but it is unwarranted, not in accordance with the actual facts, and unfriendly as well as unwise.

Having found so much fault with the article in question, I am glad to state that I heartily agree with the author in one point, and that is the counsel (as wise as it is old) to would-be candidates "to be quite sure that they know what they are about"!—Yours truly, EWALD FLÜGEL.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, February 5, 1901.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In view of the communications which have appeared in the *Nation* relative to the recent affairs at Stanford University, I wish to ask that the following report and statement be published. The report is taken from the *Daily Palo Alto* (January 29), one of the student publications:

The committee appointed by the San Francisco alumni to interview the parties concerned in the Ross affair and obtain, if possible, the confidential facts in the matter, made its report at a meeting of the alumni last Saturday night [January 26]. The men of the committee have seen every one they believed could give information in the matter, members of the University and outsiders, about twelve in all, and have received the confidence of both sides of the case, gathering a mass of testimony on which they have been at work for over two months. The committee confined itself strictly to the principle involved in Mrs. Stanford's action, and her motives have been carefully analyzed. Its decision is given additional weight by the admitted fact that when the committee was appointed, a majority of its members believed that the right of free speech had been restricted in the University. The report is as follows:

"Your committee elected at the meeting of the association held November 20, 1900, to ascertain the confidential and other reasons for Dr. Ross's enforced resignation begs leave to report:

" 'That inasmuch as those interviewed, on both sides, have stipulated that the detailed information received should be treated as confidential, your committee is able to report only the ultimate facts.

" 'These are as follows:

" 'First—Mrs. Stanford shared in the opinion general in university circles in 1896 that Dr. Ross's pamphlet entitled "An Honest Dollar," illustrated by political cartoons, signed by him as "Professor of Economics in the Leland Stanford Jr. University," and published and circulated by one of the political parties during the campaign of that year, was undignified in its form and manner of treatment, and that it was unwise in the point of the time and manner of its publication, because jeopardizing the University's right to a reputation for political non-partisanship. This incident, together with Dr. Ross's general conduct throughout that campaign, was deemed by Mrs. Stanford a symptom of unfitness for the responsible position of head of the economics department of the University.

" 'Second—The justness of the criticism then expressed must be deemed to be conceded by Dr. Ross, since it has been admitted by him to your committee that he would not again pursue the same course under similar circumstances.

" 'Third—Your committee is unable to find that Mrs. Stanford's objection arose because Dr. Ross's opinion differed from her own, since it is in evidence that she had at that time no opinion upon either side of the particular financial theories then in issue, and since she has not abandoned her objection to his conduct in the campaign of 1896, although his views upon the silver question thereafter radically changed.

" 'Fourth—That from December, 1896, when Dr. Ross's chair was changed from economics to social science, until the time of his dismissal his position in the University was probational.

" 'Fifth—That the want of confidence engendered by the incidents of 1896 was never removed from Mrs. Stanford's mind, but was accentuated by other incidents impairing her faith in his good taste and discretion. Among these your committee has found: The use of slang in his public and classroom lectures, brought to her attention by friends present, and by lampoons in the college annuals, and reports that his classroom lectures contained references derogatory to her deceased husband.

" 'Sixth—Your committee has been unable to find any evidence that Mrs. Stanford ever took exceptions to Dr. Ross's economic teachings.

" 'Seventh—That her ultimate demand for his resignation was not due to opinions expressed in his speeches on "Coolie Immigration" and the "Twentieth Century City," but was because she deemed that her original estimate had proven correct, and that he was redisplaying, after three years of trial, those qualities found objectionable in the instance of her original action.

" 'In passing upon the question whether Mrs. Stanford's action involved any abridgment of the right of free speech, your committee has considered very carefully the published statement of Dr. Ross, and the proofs upon which it is founded. In deliberating upon these, however, your committee has been unable to escape the force of the following facts:

" 'First—Dr. Ross was not in the position of one able to remain in the University who chose to resign, but of one who, willing to remain, was forced to resign. His statement, therefore, necessarily attempted to tell Mrs. Stanford's reasons for forcing him out and not his own for going; hence it cannot have the probative force of his own reasons for his own acts.

" 'Second—Dr. Ross's statement ignores the criticism arising from his conduct during the campaign of 1896; notwithstanding that he knew at the time of publishing his statement that it was one of the operative reasons for his dismissal.

" 'Third—The established fact that Dr. Ross desired to remain at Stanford, notwithstanding Mrs. Stanford's criticism, is inconsistent with the theory that he really regarded those criticisms as involving any abridgment of his right of free speech.

" 'Fourth—The admission of Dr. Ross to your committee that he would not regard a university rule against the participation in politics by a university professor of economics during the progress of a political campaign as impairing the proper right of academic freedom, disposes of his contention that the criticism of his conduct in 1896 is capable of that construction.

" 'From the foregoing facts and upon the testimony as a whole, your committee concludes that the action of Mrs. Stanford in asking the dismissal of Dr. Ross involved no infringement of the right of free speech.' "

Prof. Morton A. Aldrich resigned immediately upon the withdrawal of Dr. Ross, and before all the facts of the case could possibly have been known to him. If I mistake not, it was on the morning following the announcement of Dr. Ross's withdrawal that Dr. Howard criticised the action and the motives of the University management before his students. The facts were not then forthcoming for a judicial consideration of the matter, and the time was not conducive to a dispassionate judgment. It is without doubt quite true that soon after this Dr. Jordan informed Dr. Howard that he did not wish him to resign, and that he should not ask for his resignation unless Mrs. Stanford demanded it. But it seems to me quite probable that, upon further consideration, it was seen that such an action could not be allowed to stand—that by its silence the University management could not give its sanction to such a breach of propriety. At least we have the word of Dr. Jordan and Dr. Branner that Mrs. Stanford knew nothing of Dr. Howard's resignation until after it had taken place. On January 10 Dr. Howard was asked for an apology or his resignation. He resigned.

Three other members of the faculty also resigned. One of them acknowledged that he had been considering the severance of his connection with the University for more than a year, for personal reasons; the other two acknowledged that they were largely influenced by their personal friendship for Dr. Howard. So the merits of the controversy were not the sole factors in these cases.

Great as is the loss to the University of Dr. Howard, there can be only one side to the question of his action. That side has been stated clearly by Dr. Branner, who, as the acting President, accepted the last three resignations. In a communication to the *Daily Palo Alto*, Dr. Branner said:

"It would appear, from many of the statements heard and seen of late, that the position of this University with reference to the conduct, privileges, and opinions of members of its faculty is totally different from that of any other institution in this country. I recognize the fact that every one connected with or interested in the institution is entitled to know what principles govern its management. Permit me to clear away the fog that seems to have gathered round the subject, and so to state the University's position that I trust there can be no possible misunderstanding it.

"The question at issue in the case of Dr. Howard is simply this: Are the professors in this institution at liberty to arraign the University management in the presence of their classes? If such a liberty is looked upon as academic freedom, then I beg to say once for all that such freedom (if that be the word) is not and will not be tolerated in this institution so long as it is under its present management. There is nothing new about this position; it is no new policy, but it has been assumed from the outset that every one recognized the utter impossibility of university existence under any other condition. There are here, as there are elsewhere, proper channels through which all disagreements can be adjusted without overstepping the bounds of official courtesy and propriety. Where affairs which concern the faculty or the students, either directly or indirectly, either individually or collectively, require or seem to require modification of any kind, it is the duty and the pleasure of the President to hear and consider every complaint and every suggestion, and every one acquainted with him knows that no man is more accessible than President Jordan."

There are still some one hundred and forty members of the Stanford faculty left, and though it may be true that some of them have been restrained from resigning their positions because of inadequate financial means, there are many who are not so unfortunately situated, and who have given not only a silent support to the University throughout the recent troubles, but open support. It seems to me that the balance of testimony is decidedly in favor of the University administration. ALUMNUS.

February 5, 1901.

ACADEMIC SOLIDARITY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Allow me to add another illustration to your discussion on the lack of solidarity among university professors. In the February number of the *Cosmopolitan* magazine appeared an article on "Scientific Joy," signed with the full name of a professor of Columbia University. The object of it is to hold up to public ridicule an experimental study of the pleasant emotions, carried on in the Harvard Psychological Laboratory. A student, Mr. D., asked certain students how they should feel if they should get large sums of money, and their descriptions of their joy were recorded. These records of an imaginary joy are made to furnish amusement for the gallery, and adorned with a grotesque illustration in black and white. But the wildly humorous article finally becomes serious:

"These three valuable facts were discovered by the psychologists of Harvard University after the long and interesting series of experiments. . . . Experiments like this, conducted gravely in the laboratories of the oldest of American universities, watched over and recorded by learned men, and published for the information of the world at large, serve as an illustration of how much sheer tomfoolery is permitted to encroach upon and to discredit our university training," etc., etc.

The facts are these: (1.) D.'s paper on Joy was, as the *Cosmopolitan* writer knows, not published as a Harvard paper, but as a doctor's thesis of Columbia University, and accepted for the degree by the faculty to which the author himself belongs.

(2.) The only experiments which D. describes in his Columbia thesis as "carried out in the Psychological Laboratory of Harvard throughout the college year 1895-6 and 1897-98" have nothing whatever to do with that imaginary bank-account, but deal solely with "involuntary motor reactions to pleasant and unpleasant stimuli," the stimuli being not dollar bills but colored lights, tactual stimulations, odors, and sounds. The whole extensive investigation was scientific and important, and I gladly take the responsibility for the thousands of experiments included therein. These the *Cosmopolitan* does not mention at all.

(3.) The ridiculed record on imaginative financial joy was in no way a part of D.'s university work; no instructor had any responsibility for it or any previous knowledge of it, and if some students of the Psychological Laboratory took part in it, it was their private amusement. The whole thing, which is said to have filled "the best part of a year," was probably carried out in less than two hours. When D. told me later about it, I referred to it laughingly as an absurdity. On the other hand, I found it quite correct that my friend Cattell of Columbia accepted the thesis as it stands, since this useless little private inquiry of D.'s is fully balanced by the real scientific value of the scholarly experiments which D. made for two years under my direction at Harvard, and for one year under Professor Cattell in Columbia.

We have thus the fact that a Columbia professor finds in a Columbia thesis the valuable scientific work which a man has carried on for two years at Harvard, and a few objectionable private inquiries which he made while he was a student there. He ignores the entire serious work of those two years, and implies that the impromptu side-inquiry was the whole paper. He ignores the private character of that episode, and pretends that such objectionable inquiries can form here at Harvard the chief part of the official occupation of a student of psychology; he ignores the relation of the publication to his own university, and makes the reader believe that it was published under the responsibility of a Harvard professor. And while this misbehavior of the Harvard professor has to him "a very serious side," he uses to expose it not a serious paper where discussion is possible, but the *Cosmopolitan*, where the earnest address to the director of the Harvard Psychological Laboratory is accompanied by the funny picture of an idiotic professor. If a "colleague" can so conduct himself and can sign his full name, thus evidently feeling that he need not fear the overwhelming indignation of the academic public, then the ideas of professional honor among university men must indeed be still deplorably undeveloped.

Hugo Münsterberg.

Harvard University, February 6, 1901.

INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATING.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *Nation* for January 31 attention was called to an "unverified rumor" that, in some colleges, students preparing for intercollegiate debating contests are receiving an undue amount of assistance from members of the faculty. The writer deplores the element of unfairness thus introduced into such contests, and ends by calling for an authoritative statement from colleges interested, defining their position in the matter.

That faculty coaching, where it exceeds the help that may legitimately be given to students engaged in any investigation outside their regular college work, is an unmitigated evil, there can of course be no question. Undoubtedly it is in the highest degree pernicious to the best interests of intercollegiate debating. While not caring to hazard an opinion as to the prevalence of this abuse, I would merely call attention to the fact that it is not the only abuse, nor by any means the worst of those which the friends of fair debating deprecate. Another of these abuses, which it seems to me so far eclipses in its deleterious influence that mentioned by your former correspondent as to make the evil of faculty coaching appear relatively insignificant, deserves at least passing notice. I refer to the form of subsidizing which obtains in many institutions, by which the debaters are given credit for work done in preparation for the debate. By such a system, these institutions make no distinction between work done in preparing for a debating contest and that done by men pursuing the regular courses of the college curriculum. Nor is this the worst feature of such a system. The credit allowed for such work is, at least in several colleges of the middle West, out of all proportion to its educational value. I speak only of that which has come under my personal observation when I say that in one of these "colleges" credit is given to the men who compose the team for no less than four hours per week, and to those who enter the preliminary contest, but who are not finally chosen to represent the college in the intercollegiate contest, two hours per week, during the half year in which the debate occurs. In another of these institutions, the conditions are the same, except that, in the case of the four men finally chosen to represent the college, six hours per week are credited instead of four. In this connection it is to be noted that the preparation for the debate occupies, at most, only two months.

The unfairness resultant upon such a system is at once manifest. Once entered upon, it follows logically that if the faculty is to allow work done in preparation for a debate to count towards the obtaining of a degree, the members of the faculty must exercise a careful supervision over that preparation. Hence it becomes apparent that the evil of faculty coaching is herein necessarily involved. Moreover, since this custom of subsidizing is not universal, fair competition between a college which practises it and one which does not countenance it, becomes impossible. How can students who are doing a full amount of work outside their preparation for the debate compete on equal terms with men two-fifths of whose required work has been remitted?

Clearly the time is ripe, as your correspondent suggests, for "an authoritative statement as to the actual practice of the institutions represented in intercollegiate debates." A Friend of Fair Debating.

BUCKLE AND TONGUE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The expression "make strap and buckle meet," used in the article on "The Proposed Bank Tax," in No. 1857 of the *Nation*, recalls to my mind an expression of the same idea which has, for many years, been current in the eastern part of North Carolina. This expression is, "to make buckle and tongue meet," the tongue being the leather strap which is caught by the buckle. G. S. W.

February 6, 1901.

SAMUEL SWARTWOUT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your article entitled "Tammany in History" in the *Nation* of February 7, 1901, you charge, and no doubt very justly, many frauds to Tammany Hall. In one point, however, you greatly err, viz., in stating that "Sachem Swartwout," meaning, I presume, Mr. Samuel Swartwout, received unjustly $1,250,000. Though I had the honor and pleasure of knowing Mr. Swartwout only as a lad may know an elderly gentleman, I have been in the position of knowing somewhat about his private life. A more truly honorable, honest man probably never lived in this country. He had, however, the great misfortune of always having about him men who pretended to be his friends, for their own purposes. When, as Collector of the Port of New York, he was accused of embezzling large sums, he had not received one dollar. He wished to stand up and demand a fair investigation. This, however, his "friends" did not permit. He was persuaded to go to Europe, and leave the United States Government to do as it saw fit. Naturally, there was nothing for it to do but to take judgment by default.

Later he went to the Secretary of the Treasury and told him that he (Mr. Swartwout) had property of which the Government knew nothing nor could ascertain any-

thing, but which he would surrender if a fair trial were granted to him. The property was accepted, but the trial never granted. Thus has Mr. Swartwout's name been handed down as of one who had defrauded his country. His wife, whom I remember well, told me that, when returning from Europe, she was not allowed by her husband even to enter free of duty the shawl which she was at the time actually wearing.

In justice to one who has no descendants to defend his name, kindly correct the error as far as you can, and thus oblige

Very faithfully yours,

JOHN HENRY LIVINGSTON.

CLERMONT, N. Y., February 9, 1901.

[Our correspondent will not object to our making a brief extract from Swartwout's letter to Jesse Hoyt (March 14, 1829) when both were seeking office of Jackson, Swartwout with his eye on the collectorship. We cite Parton's Jackson, vol iii., p. 211.—ED. NATION.]

"I hold to your doctrine fully, that no d—d rascal who made use of his office or its profits for the purpose of keeping Mr. Adams in and General Jackson out of power, is entitled to the least lenity or mercy, save that of hanging. So we think both alike on that head. Whether or not I shall get anything in the general scramble for plunder, remains to be proven; but I rather guess I shall. What it will be is not yet so certain; perhaps keeper of the Bergen lighthouse. . . . I know Mr. Ingham slightly, and would recommend you to push like a devil if you expect anything from that quarter. I can do you no good in any quarter of the world. . . . I've got the bots, the fet-lock, hip-joint, gravel, halt, and founders; and I assure you if I can only keep my own legs, I shall do well; but I'm darned if I can carry any weight with me."

Notes.

Cassell & Co. announce 'Campaign Pictures of the War in South Africa, 1899-1900,' by A. G. Hales, special correspondent of the London *Daily News;* '"The Shop"; The Story of the Royal Military Academy,' by Capt. Guggisberg, R. E.; 'Chinese Pictures: Notes on Photographs Made in China,' by Mrs. J. F. Bishop; and an 'Encyclopædia of the Game of Whist,' by Sir William Cusack-Smith.

M. F. Mansfield & Co., who are soon to issue the first number of a *Book-Plate Quarterly,* have in press 'Recollections of a Georgia Loyalist,' by Elizabeth Lichtenstein Johnston, edited by the Rev. Arthur Wentworth Eaton; 'New Glimpses of Poe,' by Prof. James A. Harrison of the University of Virginia; 'Stevensoniana Series'; 'First Visit to England,' a reprint from Emerson's 'English Traits,' with portraits of Wordsworth, Coleridge, Landor, Carlyle, and others; and 'An Englishman's Love Letters.'

'The Painters of Florence,' by Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady), will be published directly by E. P. Dutton & Co.

Brentano's have nearly ready 'Our Fate and the Zodiac,' by Margaret Mayo, and 'The Story of Sarah,' by Miss Foster.

A quarto of 150 pages consisting of selections from Marcus Aurelius, Bacon, and Franklin will form the next luxurious product of the Cranbrook Press, Detroit, Mich.

Orders for the 'Mega Lexikon' of the Greek Languge, a work based on Liddell & Scott, but filling four large quarto volumes, of which the first is set down for April, will be placed with advantage before March 15 with Lemcke & Buechner, No. 812 Broadway, as after that date the price will be enhanced by nearly fifty per cent. The preparation of the work is complete.

Tycho Brahe, as is well known, during his stay at Wandsbeck in 1598, superintended the printing of an especial edition of his celebrated work entitled 'Astronomiæ Instauratæ Mechanica.' It was done in his own office by Philip von Ohr, and is now extremely rare; Dr. Dreyer, in his recently issued Life of Tycho, mentioning but four copies as known to be extant—two at Copenhagen, one in the British Museum, and one at Prague. To these a fifth must be added, which is to be found in the library of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Stockholm—a copy in splendid binding, and which was doubtless presented by its distinguished author to some royal personage of that day. As compared with the very inferior edition printed in 1602 by Hulzius at Nuremberg, the Stockholm copy is one of great beauty; and the Royal Academy, in anticipation of the coming tercentenary of Tycho's death, on October 24, is already printing a facsimile edition, neatly photolithographed from the original. Would-be subscribers to this important work should communicate with Dr. B. Hasselberg, Fellow of the Royal Academy, Stockholm, before March 15; the price of it has been fixed at £2. Tycho is recognized the world over as the founder of modern practical astronomy, and a special committee of the Academy is arranging a celebration of the day by a festival session. The publication of his 'Astronomiæ' on this occasion will form a lasting memorial that will be appreciated by astronomers everywhere.

The thin quarto volume, 'The Shakspere Country, Illustrated,' by John Leyland (London: George Newnes; New York: Scribners), is not remarkable for literary skill or flavor, but contains an attractive assortment of photographic and other depictions of scenery and persons relating to Stratford, Warwick, and Kenilworth; with Shakspere, his houses and associations, for the central interest. The work recommends itself to Americans further by views not only of the American memorial fountain at Stratford, of Washington Irving's room at the Red Horse Inn, of the John Harvard house, but also of Sulgrave Manor-house, the ancient home of the Washingtons, and of Sulgrave Church, which holds the headless effigy of Laurence Washington (died 1564).

Modern chemists foresee a time when science shall be able so to condense the nutritious properties of aliments that a single capsule will contain a dinner, and a traveller may carry a week's rations in his waistcoat pocket. Publishers have already achieved something of the sort in the numerous anthologies and chrestomathies that profess to give us the essences of all literatures distilled into a few duodecimos. We are not implying disapproval, but simply note the fact. The "Warwick Library" devotes each volume to illustrating some special form of English Literature; that before us—'English Satires,' by Oliphant Smeaton (London: Blackie & Son; New York: Scribners)—containing representative extracts from the satirists from Chaucer and Langland to Browning and Thackeray, preceded by a well-written introduction. A few errors of consequence occur. For instance, the line in Donne's fourth satire, "Mine? As you see, I have but one," is printed, "Mine, eyes you see, I have but one." The last sentence in Johnson's famous letter to Lord Chesterfield is stultified (as usual) by the use of a full stop instead of a comma after "exultation."

Dr. Joyce has given us another of his charming handbooks concerning Ireland, 'A Reading-Book in Irish History' (Longmans). Young and old alike will be interested by it. Prose and poetry intermingle pleasantly. Views of fairy hills, raths, castles, and churches, alternate with cuts of weapons and implements. From shadowy mythical times we are led on to the end of the fifteenth century. The xlixth and last chapter is "On Ancient Irish Music," and difficulties likely to suggest themselves to the minds of young people are explained in a few pages of notes. We do not often find within the limits of 212 openly printed small-sized pages so much of solid information pleasantly imparted. Beyond self-respecting love of country, no bias, political or religious, shows itself.

We are always hearing something new. According to Mr. T. Dunbar Ingram ('A Critical Examination of Irish History,' 2 vols., Longmans), "The sensitiveness of the English conscience is wonderful, even pathetic. It is for ever seeking reasons for self-depreciation and self-condemnation. An Englishman is [A. D. 1900] no longer right in his own eyes, and self-confidence has deserted his breast. Doubtful of his own uprightness and bewailing his shortcomings, he calls in question the conduct and policy of his forefathers. . . . In his humility and self-denunciation, he is willing to forget that he is come of a people who have ever been distinguished by their piety, integrity, humanity," etc., etc. Especially concerning Ireland it appears that many evil-disposed persons (prominent among whom is one William H. Lecky) have of late years contributed to this morbid conscientiousness and undue self-depreciation. Mr. Ingram (we must not confuse him with the author of 'Who Fears to Speak of '98?') has lent himself to the task of reëstablishing English self-respect. He proves, to his own satisfaction at least, that England's treatment of Ireland has been "all that's honest, honorable, and fair"; that Sir John Temple little if at all exaggerates the horrors of "The Barbarous Cruelties and Bloody Massacres" of 1641, and that the Irish Parliament of 1782 was "the most worthless and incompetent assembly that ever misgoverned a country." Such volumes as these have their use. We may scarcely care to add them to our private libraries; but they set us thinking concerning the bases of our ordinary historical beliefs. And these, from the pen of one of the leaders of the Irish ascendancy Protestant minority, through the spirit that animates every line, go far to explain the underlying reasons of an Irish question being ever present with us.

The '*Times* History of the War in South Africa' is likely to be the most elaborate undertaking in the field. The Scribners, as representatives of Sampson Low, Marston & Co., London, send us the first volume of the projected five. It is to be hoped that the unhappy struggle will have become matter of history before the fifth appears. The work is a compilation for which L. S.

Amery, fellow of All Souls, Oxford, assumes the editorial responsibility. The present volume treats Anglo-Boer relations to the beginning of the war. In tone, the book is moderate, and, while naturally pro-British, fairly impartial. The editor sees the moral obliquity of Rhodes the mining director, Rhodes the Premier, and Rhodes of the Chartered Company balancing interests at the cost of a war, but reaches the somewhat inconsequential conclusion that while all that Mr. Rhodes did was "unjustifiable," it was nowise inconsistent with honor. The actual firebrand was Dr. Jameson, the editor feels; Rhodes would have kept him "banked" till a more opportune time. The bulky volume, in its plain, red-cloth binding, is fitter for the shelves or study-table than for the hand. A map of South Africa folds into a pocket inside the front cover. There are numerous photogravure portraits, including a most picturesque plate of nine of the Boer generals in the war of 1881. Mr. Chamberlain's familiar portrait, though the author holds him absolutely blameless in the Jameson affair and relatively so throughout, comes to the fore very properly, those who believe him the evil genius of the whole unhappy business will maintain.

There is something disinterested in a childless man betaking himself to genealogical researches for the family name, and Mr. Rowland Rowell of Manchester, N. H., is entitled to so much praise for his 'Biographical Sketch of Samuel Rowell, and Notices of Some of his Descendants,' 1754-1898. It is otherwise, however, a meritorious labor, being quite unpretentious, and furnishing nearly seventy portraits (mostly but not all of Rowell blood), which fix the standing of the connection at a glance. It is a New England tribe of the middle class, with few notabilities, two of the best known being the late Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the philanthropist, and George P. Rowell of advertising fame. The genealogy begins with the author's great-grandfather, Samuel Rowell, of New Hampshire (1754-1830), a remarkable type of Revolutionary soldier, who served from Bunker Hill to Valley Forge and Quebec; a son of his enlisted in the war of 1812, and the third generation participated freely in the civil war. Samuel's wife was a great-granddaughter of Hannah Duston, celebrated in the history of Indian warfare and massacre. The early notices in this volume are readable, and reflect the familiar New England life of the time.

Three figures stand out prominently in the almost skeleton 'Genealogy of the Descendants of Edward Bates of Weymouth, Mass.' (South Baintree, Mass.: Frank A. Bates) —one the substantial founder of the family (1605-1686) from near Boston in Lincolnshire, whose will is given *in extenso;* the others Joshua Bates, the banker, of the house of Barings, and virtual founder of the Boston Public Library, and Samuel Austin Bates, who began the present work. Collateral descent here receives no attention, else we might have had the Weston sisters, nieces of Joshua Bates, commemorated (his elder sister Nancy having married Warren Weston). Among this remarkable group of women was Maria (Mrs. Henry Grafton Chapman), whose indispensable services to the anti-slavery cause are known to every reader of the Life of Garrison. She was also the friend and biographer of Harriet Martineau.

A very pretty thin volume, 'A Sketch of the Munro Clan' (Boston: George H. Ellis), is a light abstract, by James Phinney Munroe, of the late Alexander Mackenzie's 'History of the Munros' (1897), with some general account of the clan and its distinguished members, but more especially with a view to that William Munro who was the direct ancestor of all who have borne his name in Lexington, Mass. Visitors to that historic town have pointed out to them Munroe's Tavern, now a private residence, which became a hospital for the British wounded on the fateful April day in 1775. It was built in 1695 by William Munro of the second generation. The founder was made prisoner in the battle of Worcester in 1651, and deported to this country, landing in Boston. His descendants (he was twice married) have been numerous, with a liberal proportion of men of worth and prominence. Mr. J. P. Munroe penitentially adds a letter purporting to describe Washington's visit to Lexington in 1789, which he constructed in a true antiquarian spirit, but which has frequently been cited, to his annoyance, as an original contemporary document.

'Reservoirs for Irrigation, Water-Power, and Domestic Water-Supply,' by James Dix Schuyler (Wiley & Sons), is a large octavo of 414 pages, with 51 plates and maps, which treats mainly of water-works west of the Rocky Mountains. Owing to the high rate of interest in that region, engineers have been obliged to reduce the cost of plants to a minimum, and, in consequence, many novel and bold features of construction have there originated. Dams of loose rock with timber or concrete faces to prevent leakage, embankments made by causing the water of creeks to carry and deposit earth, and some masonry structures of unusual proportions are described in the book. The author has been prominently identified with hydraulic work on the Pacific Slope, and much of the matter of the volume has been collected by him for publication in the reports of the United States Geological Survey. This bureau is agitating and advocating plans whereby the Government shall not only build storage-reservoirs and irrigation works, but also carry on the business of operation and administration of such plants. The author is a strong advocate of this doubtful policy, for which, indeed, there seems to be little Constitutional warrant, and he even goes so far as to recommend that private capital should not be permitted to build reservoirs except under the most rigid Governmental supervision.

'The Cement Industry' (New York: The *Engineering Record*) contains detailed descriptions of eighteen cement manufactories in this country, with shorter accounts of sixteen plants in Europe. During the decade ending with 1900, the manufacture of Portland hydraulic cement in the United States increased more than ten-fold, owing to the introduction of horizontal rotary kilns, in place of the former vertical stationary kilns. In 1892 our total consumption of Portland cement was less than three million barrels, of which nearly eighty per cent. was imported; in 1899 the consumption exceeded seven million barrels, of which only thirty per cent. was imported. Of natural hydraulic cement the consumption has been quite uniform at about seven or eight million barrels per year. Cement, mortar, and concrete are now used to such an extent that perhaps the present century may become known as an age of concrete as the last half-century was an age of steel. Iron and steel bridges have but a short life in consequence of wear and corrosion, but stone and concrete bridges are largely unaffected by atmospheric influences, and have a solidity which is lacking in metal structures.

Volume iv. of the 'Text-Book of the Embryology of Invertebrates,' by Dr. E. Korschelt and Dr. K. Heider, translated from the German by Matilda Bernard, revised and edited with additional notes by Martin F. Woodward (London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan), contains the Amphineura, Lamellibranchia, Solenoconcha, Gastropoda, Cephalopoda, Tunicata, and Cephalochorda, and completes one of the most important publications on the invertebrata. Translating and editing have been carefully done, and, though some years have passed since the appearance of the German edition, the work has been brought tolerably well up to date by means of additional notes, especially so in the section relating to the mollusca, the author's specialty. The text is rendered much as left by the authors, and in the case of conclusions that have been modified by recent works the student is referred to the notes. The entire work is one of the utmost value to such as study or teach the subjects traversed. The authors have been careful, so far as possible, to bring the facts into prominence, without committing themselves too far with regard to theories or speculations. Their cautious treatment of theoretical matters may be illustrated by the final statement of this volume, concerning forms of invertebrates from which the vertebrates are supposed by some to have been derived. The origin of the vertebrates is lost in the obscurity of forms unknown to us.

The southern universities of France, Grenoble, Aix, Montpellier, and other towns are engaged in an interesting movement to foster the study of Italian, with a view to the culture of French students, and with the more ambitious intention of removing, by better knowledge, the mutual misunderstandings between the nations. One expression of this movement is a school edition of Ariosto by Prof. Raymond Bonafus of the University of Aix. It follows the sensible programme of the "Collection Dejob," of which it is the latest volume. An introduction of some sixty pages sets forth the life and literary significance of the poet; abundant notes explain textual difficulties, obscure allusions, etc., or warn the young reader to stop and think a bit ("de lire moins vite, de réfléchir") over passages the special beauty of which might escape him; finally, the links between the extracts are supplied in terse prose narrative. Thus something that is tedious and more that is scabrous is represented by the editor's decorous prose. The 'Orlando Furioso,' so treated, covers 276 pages; the 'Satires,' and two of the comedies even, are similarly represented by extract. The utility of the book for advanced classes in Italian is evident; the older reader will probably prefer to deal with a complete text and be his own extractor and expurgator.

In a brief tribute to the memory of Friedrich Nietzsche, "So solltet ihr Nietzsche verstehen" (in the *Beilage zur Allgemeinen Zeitung* for January 5), Frau Prof. Wanda Bartels tells of her and her husband's chance acquaintance with the famous thinker during a sojourn in Venice. She dwells

upon the contrast of his own modest reserve and unassuming ways with those of the blustering youths who flaunt in public as his followers and believers in his "system"; for he had no system, and "did not write to teach the immmature, but to free his own soul." Frau Bartels's protest calls to mind the more weighty and truly enlightening utterances of another personal friend of Nietzsche, Prof. Paul Deussen of Kiel, who, writing in the *Wiener Rundschau* for October 15, on the "Truth about Friedrich Nietzsche," discusses with great clearness the two cardinal points of Nietzsche's doctrine, viz., the *Uebermensch* and the *ewige Wiederkehr*, or eternal repetition of the world-process. The former, Professor Deussen holds, is an ideal of humanity which, in essential points, coincides with the Christ of the Church; and when Nietzsche insists that the man within us must be overcome in order that the *Uebermensch* may arise, he preaches what all great moralists and religious teachers have preached. Nietzsche errs in his conception of the nature of the "negation of the will" and in substituting genius for morality (or the intellect for the will) as the means of attaining to an ideal humanity.

It is a matter of no slight interest to all students and admirers of the great Swabian poets that the construction of the long contemplated Schiller-Archiv in Marbach is at last to be carried to completion. According to a communication from Stuttgart to the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, the general committee of the Swabian Schiller-Verein met on December 29 for final action on the recommendations of the special commission on the construction of the building. The recommendations of this committee are, in brief, that the plans submitted by the successful firm of Eisenlohr & Weigle in the prize competition be accepted with slight modification, and that the construction of the building be begun at once. The association already owns the necessary land, and has in its treasury some 220,000 marks available for construction. The old Schiller monument is to remain in its present position, and, in fact, the new plans are to be completed with as little change in the old surroundings as is necessary. The total cost of the new structure is estimated at about 212,000 marks. The general committee adopted all the recommendations of the commission on construction, and work will be begun immediately. It is hoped that the building will be completed by the summer of 1902. Among the delegates present at the meeting was the Baroness Mathilde von Schiller, widow of the poet's grandson.

Sophus Schandorph, who died at his home in Frederiksberg, near Copenhagen, on January 1, 1901, was perhaps the most thoroughly Danish of the Scandinavian authors of this generation. No one else has had so firm a grasp on the Danish peasantry of Seeland. In his personality as well as in his writings he typified the genial southern nature, which is in so striking contrast to the fjeld seriousness of the Norwegian. Schandorph was born at Ringsted, May 4, 1837. After studying theology, which he soon found was not to his taste, he devoted himself to Romance philology, taking the doctor's degree for a dissertation on the Italian writers Gozzi and Goldoni. For several years he gave lessons in French and Italian in Copenhagen. But as his reputation as a writer of fiction gradually increased after the appearance of his first important book, 'From the Province,' 1876, which showed the strong influence of the new school of Brandes, he gradually gave his attention more and more to pure literature. In 1880 he received a fixed stipend from the Government, and from that time until shortly before his death his literary productiveness was uninterrupted. Schandorph excelled in a broad, sympathetic treatment of two main types, the peasant and the provincial town folk. In his limitations as well as in his excellences he suggests Dickens: his attempts to depict Copenhagen high life resulted chiefly in caricatures. Among his most successful books may be mentioned 'Without Centre' (1878), 'The Story of Thomas Friis' (1881), his longest novel, and 'The Old Apothecary Shop' (1885). Special mention should be made of his short stories, whose frequent coarseness is relieved only by their exquisite humor and robustness. His last novel, published less than a year before his death, was 'Helga.'

—The *Atlantic* for February has an article by Goldwin Smith, on Lord Rosebery's "Last Phase of Napoleon," which is a good deal better than the book itself. Lord Rosebery, in his boyish way, discusses the question whether Napoleon was a "good" man, and, remarks that he was not a Wilberforce, nor a St. Francis, nor a Washington, nor a Marcus Aurelius; what he says really shows that the true question is, not whether Napoleon was good, but how bad he was. The sum of our knowledge on this subject is that he was, as Mr. Smith says, "utterly unscrupulous," and stuck at nothing to accomplish his end. We must confess that, to our minds, the interest of the "last phase" of Napoleon is much impaired by the fact that an atmosphere of lies envelops it as a fog. John Fiske contributes some agreeable reminiscences of Huxley, at whose house he was a constant visitor and on terms of friendly intimacy. The article gives a clear account of the contributions of Huxley to science, and ranks him as a biological discoverer, in the department of classification, "foremost among the successors of the mighty Cuvier." The classification of animal genera is, through his contributions, wholly different from what it was before his time. J. K. Paulding has a paper, called "A Plea for New York," in which he urges us to "love her if we can," for "if we cannot, there is danger lest, lacking soil in which to spread our roots, we end by withering in those higher attributes that bring to bloom in the individual the blossom of the race." We doubt very much whether this consideration is operative in many minds, or whether it is worth while to bother ourselves very much as to whether we love our metropolis or not. From this article and also from one on "The Essence of American Humor" a foreigner would infer that we are still thinking too much about ourselves to be entirely unprovincial. As a matter of fact, New York, like other capitals, is loved most warmly by those on whom she showers honors and distinction, and helps to rise in the world. The toughs of whom she makes mayors, the bosses who are enabled by law to enrich themselves at her expense, the runners in the "red-light" district, are enthusiastic for New York, and violently resent all disparagement of her. But it is not for this class that Mr. Paulding writes.

—"Humor and Pathos of the Savings Bank," by Richard Boughton, is the title of the leading illustrated article in the *Century*. Mr. Boughton's estimate is that two-thirds of the depositors in savings-banks are weekly wage-earners—a fact which throws an interesting light on the perpetually renewed attempt to tax them in some way or other. A theory cultivated by politicians on the lookout for new sources of revenue is, that there are in these banks millions of "unclaimed deposits," which should by rights "revert" to the State. Mr. Boughton shows that there is no such fund. A legislative committee which, years ago, investigated the matter, reported that out of $65,000,000 on deposit, less than $90,000 was open to the suspicion of being unclaimed; at present the deposits alleged to be unclaimed are perhaps $1,500,000 out of $1,000,000,000. But even this sum is not really "unclaimed"; it belongs to depositors who, for some reason, have confidence that money once in a savings bank can always be found there. One case is mentioned of a depositor who called for his money for the first time some seventy years after it had been deposited. Jonas Stadling, in another illustrated article, gives an account of "The People at the Top of the World," whose acquaintance he made in connection with the search for Andrée. The search expedition to which this paper, and one to follow, relate was Nordenskiöld's promoted by the Geographical Society of Stockholm. Mr. Stadling and his companions proceeded overland to Yakutsk, and thence sailed down the Lena to its mouth, where the present narrative begins. The Lena delta is not the most interesting part of the globe, but the human drama goes on there. At Bulun, a village of forty houses, lives Sannikoff, of whom the local saying is, "God in heaven, the Czar in St. Petersburg, and Sannikoff in Bulun." The poor natives, by means of advances of money or otherwise, are kept in debt to the merchants, who treat them as slaves. Amelia Gere Mason, author of 'Women of the French Salons,' contributes a lively paper called "Is Sentiment Declining?" Sentiment is such a very comprehensive term that we crave a definition before we can say whether it is declining. "Intellectualized emotion," "emotion precipitated as it were in pretty crystals by the fancy," are quotations here given from Lowell; "the imagination of the heart" is added by the writer of this paper—all of which is pretty, but elusive. Perhaps on the whole, as with wit and humor, it is better to let definition alone. We all know, or ought to know, what sentiment is when we meet with it, whether in life or literature, and few will quarrel with the main idea of the paper, viz., that while our grandfathers and grandmothers cultivated it—overmuch, perhaps—we are strenuously endeavoring to expel it. Our resources for this purpose are endless. "Realism," violence, brutality, sensationalism, strenuousness, all play their part, and, last but not least, the so-called humor of the "cynic devil" whom Kipling has observed lurking about.

—*Harper's* contains an article by Sidney Whitman, on Franz von Lenbach, illustrated by interesting reproductions of his portraits of Bismarck, Leo XIII., and Gladstone. Mr. Whitman is one of the few English writers of the present day who care enough about Germany to be able to fall

into the German way of looking at things. It seems that Lenbach's objection to Gladstone was that he had no humor, and was a sort of lay priest. He quotes Döllinger as saying (apropos of the English statesman's ravenous zeal in acquisition) that after the two had talked politics and theology from six o'clock until two o'clock in the morning, he, Döllinger, went to the library to fetch a book which had some bearing on the conversation. Coming back after a few minutes, Gladstone was found deep in the study of another book which he had pulled out of his pocket while waiting, "so as not to waste time." The view taken of him here supplements that to be found in Huxley's memoirs. Those who like other people's love-letters are in luck just now. Those of Bismarck are added by this magazine to Victor Hugo's. They are selected, translated, and annotated by Marrion Wilcox, and illustrated by portraits of Bismarck and Johanna von Puttkamer, whom he married. They are characteristic of the man, and at the opposite pole from the romantic effusions of Hugo, as also, by the way, from the erotically commonplace 'Love-Letters of an Englishwoman.' The correspondence opens with two letters: one, full of penitence for the errors of his wasted youth, to his fiancée; the other, designed to propitiate his prospective father-in-law, is devoted to religion. Bismarck had been, it seems, a skeptic, or agnostic, in such matters, and had placed his reliance on conscience as a guide; but this attitude of mind produced "disconsolate depression," until in Moritz Blanckenburg he first found a friend (apparently also a confidant) through whom he acquired faith. He admits that he has felt this emotion only for two months, but evidently thinks, and rightly, that his suit has, under these circumstances, better prospects of success than it would otherwise have possessed. Mr. Howells, in the "Easy Chair," has some more reflections on American manners, in which he expresses the opinion that, but for the great "American joke," and the humor it fosters, "our vulgarities might some time be too much for us." He instances a "Trilby Social" lately held in New Jersey, at which a ladies' foot auction was held, each pair being shown beneath a curtain, and auctioned off to members of the church; the proceeds being devoted to paying the church debt.

—*Scribner's* has several articles of interest. Henry Norman's fourth instalment of his "Russia of To-day" brings him to Bokhara, as yet not Russianized. The Amir, it seems, is still able to celebrate his visits to his capital by having the throats of a dozen prisoners cut in the open bazaar; the Russian resident lives in a little foreign quarter, ten miles away. Merely as a railway, Mr. Norman thinks the Trans-Caspian line is in no way extraordinary, for it presents no difficulties, the only engineering exploit being the bridge over the Oxus. What we say of the civilizing influence of England in the East is exactly what Mr. Norman says of that of Russia. Russian authority means "peace, safety, and civilization." He thinks it probable that, for the sake of getting decent government, the Bokharans may rebel against their present ruler, though just now in the capital the natives regard any foreigner with a contempt and hatred which they take little pains to hide. An out-of-the-way paper on "The Sense of Nonsense," by Carolyn Wells, collects many examples of the nonsense verse of which our day and generation has produced so much. Of course, 'Alice in Wonderland' affords the most splendid and luminous examples, but there are many others. From 'Mother Goose' to the 'Bab Ballads' there is a pleasant by-path of absurdity running along by the side of the great literary high road. George Horton has a second paper on "Modern Athens," with good illustrations. This writer gives a picture of life in Athens evidently the result of much observation. Whether intentionally or not, he conveys the impression that he is not one of those who doubt whether the Greek of to-day has any real Greek blood in his veins. At any rate, there are features of resemblance. In a population of two millions there are over eight thousand priests, and in the army there is one officer to every twelve men. There is a "modern Aristophanes" who edits a satirical weekly. Ernest C. Peixotto has an article (illustrated by himself) on Carcassonne and Albi, the former a place strangely neglected by tourists; and Mrs. Gilbert contributes the first part of her "Stage Reminiscences," which are sure to attract attention.

—It is related of Whittier by his biographer that in later life he destroyed every procurable copy of his 'Legends of New England,' published in 1831, paying even five dollars for the privilege of burning it. It is also a fact that, long before he could have any "literary remains," he carefully destroyed a mass of correspondence that might have been of much value to the historian. Both these actions savored alike of secretiveness and of repentance, and they make it probable that were he now alive he would be buying up the recent limited edition of 'Whittier as a Politician' (Boston: Charles E. Goodspeed). This thin volume, elegantly printed (with a good portrait and one facsimile) at the Riverside Press, has, as its excuse for being, a small number of hitherto unpublished letters to Elizur Wright, one of the ablest of the early abolition leaders, and, like Whittier, attached to the political movement which—with other causes—produced the memorable schism in the anti-slavery ranks in 1840. Some of this correspondence would have helped garnish a little Mr. Pickard's Life of Whittier, and supplied a date or two, but it cannot be thought of sufficient consequence to warrant a book. On the discovery of another handful of autographs, we are in danger of being treated to another volume. Mr. Pickard's annotations go but little beyond the letters, and are not free from statements concerning Whittier's relation to the purely moral anti-slavery movement likely to mislead. This is especially true of the woman question, his own share in which was as taxable with "shocking mismanagement" as was that of his political associates in Massachusetts, in Elizur Wright's own phraseology. Mr. Pickard should not have left his readers ignorant of the fact that the "woman question" was raised by those who, in Garrison's language, were for "*requiring women to be silent* in anti-slavery conventions, when their consciences demand that they should speak." That Whittier was not proud of the retrospect in this particular, is more than certain. Mr. Pickard errs in ranking Whittier and Wright as the youngest members of the convention that founded the American Anti-Slavery Society.

—The close of the century brought the concluding part, Green-Gyzzarn, of the fourth volume of the 'Oxford Dictionary' (H. Frowde), with Mr. Henry Bradley at the helm. Every page of this volume (as of every other) he gratefully acknowledges to have been enriched in particular by the "continued and unremitting labor of Mr. Fitzedward Hall, D. C. L.," with "new and valuable quotations"; and this alone would make the grand dictionary an international product, in which Americans can take their proper pride. The letter G stands apart as devoid of words with prepositional or adverbial prefixes. A few other compounds, in *gym-*, *gyn-*, *gymno-* (*gym* invariably pronounced *jim*, except in the case of the German *gymnasium*), occur at the close. Preference is given to "guerrilla" over "guerilla"; also to "grey" over "gray," as being more frequent in English use, and, in fact, it here takes the place of the latter in the alphabetic arrangement. The origin of the "grey" of "greyhound" is etymologically indeterminable. The lawyers' "greenbag," we learn, has in course of time turned blue; while Greenland's name is a *lucus a non*, being chosen by the discoverer in 986 "because it would induce settlers to go there if the land had a good name." Under "greenback" is a citation from Longfellow's Life; and whereas *Punch's* laureate, in the day of 'Hiawatha,' finding the poet's cognomen "awkward for the metre," wrote it as "Protracted Fellow," the Dictionary deems the contraction "Longf." sufficiently clear to the English-speaking world. "I guess," as an Americanism, cuts no great figure here. The section devoted to it opens with a quotation from Locke, in 1692—"Once in Four and Twenty Hours, I think, is enough; and no Body, I guess, will think it too much"—and ends with one from Howells's 'Silas Lapham.' The Dutch form of "groat" shows that the Dutch coin circulated in England before home minting began. "Grippe," a form preferred to "grip," is first met with in 1776, when " an epidemic cold seems to have spread itself from London to Barcelona. In passing through this kingdom [France], it has obtained the name of 'grippe,' a term significant enough from the nature of its attack on the throat." Noteworthy is the fact that the fine-art senses of "group" antedate all others in English—1695 (Dryden) for graphic and plastic representation, 1727 for music, 1731 for architecture, 1736 for things, 1748 for persons. FitzGerald's East Anglian nautical phrase, "to smell the ground" (of a ship that slackens speed as the water shallows under her), is not overlooked, but its metaphorical employment in the very passage quoted is not discriminated. He repeats it, with reference to his failing health, in a letter to Mrs. Kemble of October 4, 1875, and adds: "But I remain while above Ground," etc.

—We cannot pause to jubilate over the completion of volume iv., for Dr. Murray is forging ahead with volume v. (H—K), and his quarterly contribution takes him from Invalid to Jew. All the *iso-* compounds are here, and nearly as numerous as those in Greek itself; and with regard to the great suffix *-ize* we have the authoritative decision that as this suffix, whatever the element to which it is added, "is in its origin the Greek -ιζειν, Latin *-izare;* and as the pronunciation is also with *z*, there is no rea-

son why in English the special French spelling [*-iser*] should be followed in opposition to that which is at once etymological and phonetic." Under "irenicon" it is remarked that the *e* is short in American and some English dictionaries, but that the regular Academic pronunciation makes it long. American influence has been felt in the case of "ironclad," which in 1866 displaced the official English term for armored vessels, though it had been heard in England before our civil war. We miss Mr. Seward's proverbial *"irrepressible* conflict," which was a half-battle word in our political history. Mr. Beecher's "true inwardness" is belated by a couple of years in being cited only from the *Tribune* of April, 1877; nor is it referred to its author. Under "invention" we should have liked to see Dryden's "The first happiness of the poet's imagination is properly invention, or finding of the thought," capped by Keats's (letter to Benjamin Bailey, October 8, 1817) "Invention, which I take to be the Polar Star of Poetry, as Fancy is the Sails, and Imagination the rudder"—a triple definition worthy to be snatched by the lexicographer. The J section of our vocabulary contains no word of Old English origin except where it stands, rarely, for an earlier *ch*. A mass of exotics, it typifies admirably the glory of the English tongue in its all-embracing hospitality. The letter itself, whether capital or lower-case, does not occur in the Bible of 1611, nor in the text of the Shakspere Folio of 1623.

GENERAL COX'S MEMOIRS.

Military Reminiscences of the Civil War. By Jacob Dolson Cox, A.M., LL.D., formerly Major-General Commanding the Twenty-third Corps. Two volumes, pp. 549, 596. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1900.

Of the generals of the war for the Union, none was more competent to leave behind him as a legacy to his countrymen a historic memorial of great events in which he was an active and distinguished figure than Gen. Cox, whose untimely death in midsummer last is still fresh in the minds of our readers. He was one of the small number of civilians who transferred to the military duties to which he was assigned by the Governor of Ohio at the very first outbreak of war, the habits and tastes of the scholar. These he maintained to the end of his army career with the same diligence and enthusiasm which he applied to the professional studies of peace; and his steady rise in rank, though constantly hindered by influences which pushed men to the front through considerations often quite foreign to their soldierly, intellectual, or moral desert, was attained by sheer force of ability and character. A rather unfriendly biographer (unfriendly because irritated by the spirit of independence in politics which Cox preserved) paid him the reluctant tribute of saying that he was the most many-sided man in the army; and that, on the day of his muster-out, he stood higher in the esteem of the Government and the country than he had on any previous day throughout the war.

Schofield, in recommending, in the fall of 1864, the confirmation of Cox's nomination to be Major-General, which Gen. McClellan had urged immediately after Antietam, but which had failed, for reasons involving officers like Buford, Schofield, Horatio G. Wright, and William F. Smith, said, in his praise: "I have never seen a more able and efficient division commander"; and Sherman declared him to be one of his division commanders "of marked courage, capacity, and merit, qualified to a separate command." His services covered a wide and varied field, from West Virginia to the Army of the Potomac, during the campaign of South Mountain and Antietam; from East Tennessee to Atlanta; then in the battles before Nashville, which destroyed Hood's army; and, at last, with Schofield, from Wilmington, N. C., in coöperation with Sherman's march, in time to be present at the surrender of Johnston, and to have temporary charge of the department in which the surrendered forces lingered in their sudden transition from war to peace.

Possessed of an attractive literary style, which he had shown as well in numerous pamphlets and addresses upon science and civic problems as in several monographs upon men and epochs of the civil war, he brought to these Reminiscences, the absorbing avocation of many recent years, the philosophic imagination which raises them above a bare chronicle of notable events, or a personal record chiefly pleasing to those who have shared the same experiences, and entitles them to a place among historic views of the character and conduct of our armies which enlighten and guide our countrymen for future crises of national life. In the beginning we find Cox and Garfield fellow-members of the Ohio Legislature, and room-mates, in the anxious winter of 1860-'61, when the Southern States were passing their ordinances of secession. When Sumter was fired upon, both were ready, with a deep sense of the gravity of affairs, to dedicate their powers to the coming war. They listened to an address of Stephen A. Douglas to a sober multitude gathered under the balcony of a Columbus hotel, when he cast his lot, without reservation, with the cause of the Union; and together, as they went back to their boarding-house, they discussed the probable duration and effects of that storm whose overhanging cloud appalled all witnesses. Garfield insisted that Cox was too frail of body to meet the hardships of warfare, while for himself he prophesied a capability of braving all possible privations. As it actually happened, Garfield was compelled to leave the service at the end of 1863 from constitutional physical weakness, while Cox continued to the close of the war with unfailing vigor.

Cox was already a brigadier-general of the Ohio militia, a high-sounding title with no corresponding responsibilities, for the entire organized forces of men having any familiarity with arms consisted of two or three holiday companies. But, anticipating that the rank might soon carry obligation, he had read Jomini and other military masters, in their original tongues, for he was a good linguist, and, while in command of the first assemblage of regiments at Camp Dennison, he continued his careful study of every standard treatise of the science of war upon which he could lay hold. McClellan and Rosecrans were among the first officers appointed by the sagacious Gov. Dennison, and were immediately put in charge of the Ohio volunteers; and with these, from the first, Cox kept up an intimate friendship which did not blind him, as time went on, to the peculiarities which later brought these officers to disaster.

The forces of secession were early directed into West Virginia for the purpose of holding that country of slavery-hating mountaineers to their allegiance to the Southern Confederacy. Thither Cox, under McClellan and Rosecrans, led his brigade, and there were witnessed the first exploits of several well-known commanders upon both sides—Lee, Wise, and Floyd among the Confederates; and there, too, were the first successes of the Union arms, upon whose fame, much exaggerated when the echoes of the fights reached Washington, McClellan and Rosecrans were borne to high places. Gen. Cox says of McClellan that, comparing his sonorous bulletins to the War Department with his unassuming modesty in contact with his associates in camp, he seemed two antipodal types of men. The affair of Rich Mountain, about a week before Bull Run, in which the Confederates under Garnett and Pegram were dispersed, was the direct cause, at least in popular imagination, of McClellan's summons to the command of the armies of the nation, although the combat was ill managed, and such credit as attached to the Union arms was due to the under officers, who made a long détour over mountain paths to cut off the enemy's communications; for McClellan, who had elaborately planned surrounding his adversaries, did nothing in front, and showed the same characteristics which were laid to his charge by his critics to the end of his career—the same overestimate of the enemy, the same hesitancy to throw in his whole force when he knew his subordinates were engaged.

These mountain regions were in many respects an admirable school of the green soldier, in daring, self-reliance, and patience under inevitable privations and pains; and Gen. Cox's descriptions of the adventurous life amidst some of the most imposing and picturesque scenery of the country are attractive bits of narrative. Of both this fastness of West Virginia and that of East Tennessee, in many features like it, we know of no account so adequate in showing their relation to the general conduct of the war. Sherman could see no sensible reason for supporting an army in East Tennessee—"East Tennessee is my horror!"; but the political and humane reasons which Gen. Cox sets forth with much cogency as those which actuated Lincoln in his eagerness not to leave the loyalists there to guerrilla mercies, make it evident that the war could not always be conducted upon purely military grounds. It was also a defence of the lives and liberties of the families of those who were in battle-line far from home—men who had made far greater sacrifices for patriotism than were borne by the average enlisted man.

It was while this army was yet suffering intensely from lack of rations and clothing, with most of its draught animals dead or dying, and in a period of zero cold such as at rare intervals sweeps down into the valley of the Holston, and while the Washington authorities, skeptical of there being any special difficulties in the way of winter operations, were impatiently urging upon Burnside to drive the Confederates from the country, that Grant came to the ground to observe the situation. He quickly perceived that there had been no exaggeration of the impossibilities of movement until the men were fed and clothed; but, to make sure

of the entire conditions, he undertook the return journey by the way of Cumberland Gap, the weather being still bitter and the roads of the worst character. His report to Washington resulted in a respite of worrying orders from Halleck, and in vigorous steps for supplying and reinforcing the enfeebled forces. Of Burnside's conduct during this winter our author speaks with the most ardent praise. That General showed a tenacity of purpose, a fertility of resource, a magnetism over his troops, which demonstrated that, in a less depressing and exacting position than that of head of the Army of the Potomac, he had great soldierly gifts. To a vindication of Burnside's conduct at Antietam, where Cox commanded the Ninth Corps while Burnside led the left wing of the army, there is given an interesting chapter. McClellan and Burnside were upon terms of frank comradeship down to this time; and after the battle they still kept up a semblance of the old familiarity, but some malign influence caused McClellan on the morning of the battle to send to Burnside an *unsigned* reprimand of the severest sort for delays in the disposition of his corps, the day before, September 16. Gen. Burnside promptly showed that the delays had been due to specific orders of McClellan's staff. The lack of an official signature imparts to this document an element of inexplicable mystery considering its unusual and unwarranted spirit.

Cox's comments upon McClellan's conduct of this campaign are, like his judgments all through the Reminiscences, in the kindest and most judicial temper. They have especial value as the estimate of an observer who then, and for a long time after, shared the almost universal affection, bordering upon reverence, which McClellan inspired in his command. Looking over the campaign in the light of the later printed War Records, and recalling the impressions forced upon him at the time, Cox thinks it plain that McClellan displayed to an extreme his persistent infirmity, the excess of caution resembling irresolution, in not pushing the advance of his army while yet the enemy was divided, and, when the battle was hot, tardily and insufficiently reinforcing his hard beset lines when the Confederates were stripping their columns at other points to overwhelm their adversary at the point of attack. The chief paralyzing influence upon McClellan's judgment, then and through the Peninsular campaign, was that which had affected him at Rich Mountain—the extravagant exaggeration of the numbers opposing him. Other commanders learned at an early period of their experience to determine the enemy's strength by ascertaining from prisoners and deserters the names of the organizations in their front, and calculating upon the probable average numbers of such organizations the aggregate force which they had to meet. While McClellan was before Richmond in the summer of 1862, Gen. Meigs, at Washington, collating his information from newspapers and other sources, judged that Lee had about one hundred and fifty regiments, which, at the maximum field strength of each, would give him 105,000 infantry, or, at the more probable estimate, allowing for the wear and tear of service, 60,000. Gen. Webb has, since the war, compiled Lee's numbers from the official Confederate documents, and the result is between 70,000 and 80,000 infantry. But then, as at Antietam, McClellan, relying upon the worse than worthless, because often apparently malicious, misinformation of his secret-service officers, insisted that Lee had an army double his own. At the utmost, Lee at Antietam had 75,000 men—probably many less; while McClellan had 87,000. These enormous delusions as to the resistance which he must meet rendered impracticable all agreement between the General and the Administration; for, yield to his demands for reinforcements as much as the War Department would, McClellan straightway imagined a corresponding increase of his opponent's resources.

Leaving this old controversial matter which the published War Records have conclusively settled to the complete demolition of many of the reasonings in justification of the dragging operations of the Army of the Potomac in 1861-2, we turn to a most suggestive discussion of the relative merits of West Point officers and those of education among the volunteers. The impression has prevailed, and has seemed to be warranted by the fact, that the successful military leaders of the war were graduates of the Military Academy, that the West Point education was the true shaping force of the eventual suppression of the Rebellion. But the conditions of admission to the Academy were far lighter than to the average college fitting-school. Cadets like Grant, Sheridan, and a host of others entered with less than the average common-school education, for Grant had never seen an algebra till his appointment to the Academy; and the results attained after the four years' course put the graduate upon the level, as to scholarship, of a sophomore at Harvard or Yale. And in the respect of training in the command of men, even Sherman never rose during his cadetship above the rank of a sergeant, and few cadets reached a captain's place. From their graduation, the majority went to frontier posts, where they seldom saw a library, and where there was an utter absence of intellectual stimulus; therefore, no reading or discussion of scientific treatises of the conduct of armies. There is, indeed, says Gen. Cox, something of value in the habit of mind formed in actual service, even if this be on a petty scale; but, on the other hand, there was brought to the war in 1861 a temper of slavish reverence for the established usages of the old régime which made many a regular officer slow to stubbornness in recognizing the new conditions, unlike those of any previous war, which now had to be met—the inevitable improvements in tactics, in the modes of discipline, in armaments, in transportation, and in hospitals. All this learning the bright educated volunteer—and there were a great many whose abilities eventually asserted themselves for high commands in face of the not illegitimate belief at headquarters that regulars could most safely be intrusted with leadership—could as quickly acquire as the West Point graduate; often he was a much more apt and docile pupil of experience; and it was actual experience, apart from that rare native endowment which distinguishes all sorts of born leadership, which brought out the personal qualities of clear perception of the simple facts to be dealt with, the decisive will to deal with them, and the entire self-possession in critical moments of danger which are the main features of successful generalship, more important than any technical knowledge gained in the schools. As compared with Halleck, Grant was destitute of scholarship, but he had the personal qualities which made him ready, as Halleck was not, to assume responsibility when it was laid upon him; and there were scores of volunteer officers who made far more brilliant successes when the opportunity came than could have been in the power of a large portion of regulars whose names encumbered the lists of generals, to the exclusion, under the laws limiting the appointments to the highest grades, of those whom the heads of armies would have been glad to set in responsible places. Could there have been a systematic and impartial sifting of officers from time to time, among both the regulars and the volunteers, eliminating those who had plainly failed; and could the baneful influence of political intrigue with the appointing civil administrations have been prevented—such as, for example, once caused the nomination to be major-generals of two men whom Sherman had just relieved from lower commands (and the experience could undoubtedly be paralleled in other departments)—the war would have been sooner ended and its military lessons been more profitable for the illumination of students the world over. Among volunteer regiments drilled by college-bred or militia-trained officers, there were in a large number of cases as efficient troops for all occasions as any which any American or European army has ever shown. "Wherefore," concludes Gen. Cox, "I have no hesitation in adding that our army as a whole would have been improved if the distinction between regular and volunteer had been abolished, and, after the first beginnings, a freer competition to even the highest commands been open to all."

Of the Atlanta campaign and of the operations before Nashville, Gen. Cox has already written separate accounts, so that although what is here said with regard to those campaigns is full of interest, it contains less that is fresh and new than is to be found in the portions of the books to which we have especially called attention. It may be well to observe, however, that in the battle of Franklin, in November, 1864, whose conduct fell to Gen. Cox, the Confederate losses in general officers were among the greatest for any combat of the war; although, in the nation's absorption in Sherman's march to the sea and in the siege of Petersburg, the significance and bloodiness of this affair were largely lost sight of.

When Sherman was emerging from his plunge into the swamps of South Carolina, Schofield's columns (in which Cox led the Twenty-third Corps, transferred from Tennessee), marching from Wilmington, N. C., swept away the interposing Confederates, and joined Sherman at Raleigh. Here Cox witnessed the surrender of Johnston, and in this vicinity he remained for a time in command of the department, while the bewildered people were getting fitted to their new political relations. Here his soldiers had the novel business of helping to adjust domestic problems, for the freedwomen not only refused to cook for their old mistresses, but took possession, as of their own property, of the outside kitchens containing the culinary utensils, and the soldiers had to assert the rights of the lawful owners to their sole means for the preparation of meals. So, too, it was curious to notice the wondering interest with which the just discharged Confederate soldiers watched the formal and, to many of them, unwonted,

ceremonies of parades and guard-mountings of the select Union regiment designated to guard the remnants of Confederate Government property. So long as the muskets, horses, and other valuables of the dying Confederacy were under their own officers, the rank and file of the Southerners felt free to help themselves; but, when placed under the care of Union sentinels, these articles were punctiliously respected.

Gen. Cox had the fortune, from first to last, to meet on terms of intimacy a large number of Union leaders, and the impressions of the characteristic excellences and defects of those who soon fell out of public regard, as well as of those who steadily grew in reputation, form one of the many attractive features of these Reminiscences. Of the most distinguished of these generals, Cox was nearest drawn to Sherman, whose acquaintance he made upon the campaign to Atlanta, but whose deeper nature he learned to appreciate in the painful period of the controversy with Stanton and Halleck, over his settlement of the terms of surrender with Johnston. Of Sherman, Cox wrote: "In him the combination of intellectual insight with fertility of invention, and with force of will in execution, was of the highest order, and I soon acquired an undoubting conviction that of all men I had met he was the one to whose leadership in war I would commit my own life and the lives of my men with complete confidence."

RECENT ANTHOLOGIES, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Mr. Quiller-Couch's 'Oxford Book of English Verse, 1250 to 1900' (Frowde), is one of those books, always rather exasperating to Americans, in which an English compiler well read in the poetry of his own land is gracious enough to include a few samples of the poetry of other lands of which he knows very little. Such mixed anthologies, where they are necessary, can be best prepared by Americans, for the obvious reason that cultivated Americans habitually know something of England by personal observation, whereas few among cultivated Englishmen have ever set eyes on America. Genius is, of course, universal in its quality, but since the atmosphere of poetry is largely local, it follows that the types of character and influences of external nature belonging to a foreign country cannot be known as a reader knows his own land; and the untravelled stranger often misses the finest and profoundest qualities of the poetry he professes to judge, and fails to be impressed by what should teach him most. Hence we find Mr. Quiller-Couch, a faithful lecturer on classics at Oxford, and a good yachtsman, publishing a book of English verse which has twice as many selections from Wilfred Scawen Blunt as from Ralph Waldo Emerson; and which tranquilly offers us two poems by Richard Le Gallienne, set against one each by Longfellow and Whittier, and none by Lowell or Holmes. For the English part of the anthology—which is, of course, under such conditions, the substantial and important part—this manual is as good as other such books, perhaps better; and at any rate far surpasses the second volume of Palgrave's 'Golden Treasury,' which was so sad a falling off from the first, but in which, it will be remembered, Palgrave was wise enough to abandon his original project of including American poets.

A book of incomparably more thought and seriousness than that of Mr. Quiller-Couch is 'A Treasury of Irish Poetry in the English Tongue,' edited by Stopford A. Brooke and T. W. Rolleston (Macmillan). Here, it is to be observed, we have in the very title a recognition that there may be poetry in the English tongue outside of the English nation. Even as to this book, we have, from the American point of view, some local criticism to offer, since the editors make no mention, among previous Irish anthologies, of that of Connolly (New York, 1887), which is the largest yet printed, although not the most critical in tone. What is quite surprising is that the book should absolutely omit all mention of Boyle O'Reilly, a fact the more remarkable as it includes his friend and fellow-Fenian, Richard Dwyer Joyce, who resided, like O'Reilly, in Boston, and published his own poems first in America, where he was, however, far less known and less popular than his friend. Even Mr. Quiller-Couch has room for O'Reilly, though he naturally prints his name wrong, giving it as Boyd instead of Boyle. A few special omissions also surprise us in this Irish anthology, as that of Thomas Davis's "Ballad of Fontenoy," of the fine poem of "Avondu" by Callanan, and of two superb ballads of "The Seven Whistlers" and "The Doom-Bar" by Alice E. Gillington, included in Mrs. Sharp's 'Lyra Celtica.' Nor can we quite approve the slighting way in which the editors speak of Father Prout's "Bells of Shandon," which is a bit of singular natural melody, and especially dear to every American who has listened for those chimes while sailing up from Queenstown to Cork on "the pleasant waters of the River Lee."

The present work gives less than some other collections in the way of the very earliest Irish poetry, yet it goes back to Callanan and Drennan, and comes down to the latest contemporary writers, of course including that fine poet Yeats, and not forgetting Mr. A. P. Graves, of whom a capital story is told (p. 380). He was once informed, it seems, by a young man at a London club that there was no one now living who could write really good and racy Irish songs, "such songs, for instance, as 'Father O'Flynn,'" a song which happened to have been written by Mr. Graves himself. It is one, by the way, which will always seem delightful to any one who has heard it sung by a cheery and mellow-voiced Irish priest. It is only Irish humor, after all, that can rise to the very heights of fun without a word of coarseness. This, and all the other Irish traits, are worked out with exquisite refinement of criticism in this work by a variety of critics, of whom Yeats is easily the best, and who leave the lover of really ideal poetry in the renewed conviction that it is Ireland, and not England, which represents, in song, the pure imagination and even the spiritual life.

That American poetry can be well handled in a foreign land, when not mixed with any other verse, is well vindicated by the new and enlarged edition of 'The Treasury of American Sacred Song,' by the Rev. William Garrett Horder (Frowde). This book affords on the whole a manual better fulfilling its purpose than any American work of the kind, and all the more from the fact that it is not a mere hymn-book, but simply a collection of serious and thoughtful verse, selected with singular felicity and annotated with remarkable correctness. Mr. Horder is, it is understood, a dissenting minister in the suburbs of London, and he has had the active coöperation of the Rev. Richard Wilton, rector of Londesborough and canon of York, who furnishes a prefatory sonnet for the book, thus bringing it in a manner into undoubted ecclesiastical society.

'Poets and Poetry of Indiana, 1800 to 1900,' compiled by Benjamin S. Parker and Enos B. Heiney (Silver, Burdett & Co.), is an honest and only too miscellaneous collection of poems from that Western State which claims for itself a larger proportion of authors than any other. There is, of course, a good deal of commonplace in the book; it includes a great many of those elementary forms of verse in which the same jingling line constantly recurs, often closing with some ringing or pensive personal name, as Ben Bolt or Lily Dale. Other poems tend inevitably to the Poesque form, where the close of the verse duplicates itself with what Poe was wont to dignify as a repetend. The biographical notes are pitched on that scale of exaggeration which describes 'Ben Hur' as a work of genius, and its author as "one of the most splendid figures of our epoch"; yet a State may justly be proud which claims for itself the talent of James Whitcomb Riley, Forceythe Wilson, Maurice Thompson, Robert Underwood Johnson, and John Hay. The world may be relied upon to effect the needed work of repression wherever fame is exaggerated, and, moreover, this book introduces some comparatively new poets, such as Evaleen Stein, whose fine poem of "The Marshes" (p. 204) would alone be enough to make a reputation.

An admirable book of selections is the 'Anthology of French Poetry' (tenth to nineteenth centuries), by Henry Carrington, M.A., Dean of Bocking (Frowde). It is rare to find in an Englishman that delicacy of touch which can translate a French lyric poem, and it is vain to pretend that the verses of Victor Hugo and Béranger do not lose a great deal in Dean Carrington's hands. His translations are not, for instance, nearly so good as those of Longfellow, who certainly had a very exceptional gift in that direction; and we have seen much better manuscript versions of his twelfth-century authors. This is one of his neatest and best, from a rondel by Charles d'Orléans (p. 74):

Shall it be so?
Shall I be thine?
Strife I resign
On bended knee.

To this one plea
Thine ear incline;
Shall it so be?
Shall I be thine?

Envy may see
My faith I plight,
My dear delight;
Let us agree;
Shall it so be?
Shall I be thine?

'Lullabys [*sic*] and Baby Songs,' collected by Adelaide L. J. Gosset (Dutton), contains a fairly good selection, including many unfamiliar poems, chiefly from Irish sources; the only American contribution being Eugene Field's "Garden and Cradle." The illustrations, by Eva Roos, are commonly good, so far as the babies' faces are concerned, but are in other respects unfortunate, the mothers usually looking dismal rather than joyous, and the angels' wings in the frontispiece having the air of fashionable winter wraps.

Democracy and Empire. With Studies of their Psychological, Economic, and Moral Foundations. By Franklin Henry Giddings. Macmillan. 1900. Pp. x, 363.

Professor Giddings has thought it well to remind his readers that the papers collected in the present volume are not miscellaneous contributions, but "logically related parts of a whole"; but we fear that most of those who go through the book will have difficulty in recognizing the unity which the author asserts exists. 'Democracy and Empire' is a volume of papers and addresses on a considerable variety of social, economic, and political subjects, ranging from "The Psychology of Society," "The Ethical Motive," "The Costs of Progress," and "Industrial Democracy," to "Public Revenue and Civic Virtue," "The Shadow and Substance of Republican Government," and "Some Results of the Freedom of Women." So far as the title of the volume is concerned, the only papers which seem to bear very directly upon it, or, indeed, to give it much point, are those on "The Democratic Empire," "The Destinies of Democracy," "Imperialism," and "The Ideals of Nations." Most of the papers have already seen the light, either in print or on the platform.

While the somewhat miscellaneous contents of Professor Giddings's book makes any detailed discussion of it impracticable, it seems fair to take the author at his word, and assume that it is the idea suggested by the title which he wishes particularly to impress. Whatever else the volume is or is not, it is certain to be regarded, and has indeed already been heralded, as in large part a defence of "expansion," though not, of course, of Expansion solely in the restricted sense in which the term has lately come to be used in this country. What Professor Giddings would show is that democracy, in the broad sense of the word, is, from its nature, bound to spread more and more in the world, and that a democratic state must expect to see its boundaries enlarging, and the sphere of its influence widening, with the lapse of years. "Empire," in the broad and general sense, democracy is bound to usher in, and to oppose or bewail the fact is only to put one's self in unintelligent and unavailing opposition to natural law. Democracy, to be sure, is ever changing its external aspect, as it absorbs the various influences, political, economic, and social, which from time to time arise; but to possess the earth, to establish itself as the ultimate type of national life, is its constant trend. There are dangers, of course—among them, and much the most important, being popular ignorance and indifference, economic greed, political corruption, and unwise legislation; but the heart of democracy is sound, and its aims must in the end prevail.

If we ask as to the precise nature of this democracy which is to wax more and more, we are told that its essential characteristic is "ethical likemindedness." Ethical likemindedness, according to Professor Giddings,

> "consists in a common loyalty to the common judgment and will, in a common willingness to share a common destiny, and in a common conviction of the priceless value of individual, religious, and local liberty. Given mental and moral agreement in these particulars, and a nation of any territorial extent, of any admixture of blood, of interests, of religions, can wax strong, generation by generation, while yet becoming more free and more diversified in its social organization" (pp. 10, 11).

It is by this principle that we are to explain "the wonderful phenomenon of the democratic empire." There follows as a corollary the further proposition—

> "that, when a nation makes itself the nucleus of an empire, step by step extending its sway over distant lands and peoples successively annexed, it can continue to be democratic; it can become, decade after decade, more democratic; it can even permit its colonies or dependencies to be democratic, while at the same time maintaining a strong imperial government for purposes of a common defence; all on the one inviolable condition that, *as it lengthens the reach of government, it must curtail the functions of government.* The small local community, homogeneous in nearly every respect—in blood, in traditions, in beliefs, in interests—may successfully conduct a local or municipal government of highly diversified functions. . . . But a national government, if it would respect liberty while maintaining political cohesion, must leave most of these functions to local communities or to voluntary enterprise. An imperial government must be yet more general, if it is not to suppress freedom and the democratic spirit. It must confine itself practically to three things, namely: the imperial defence, the suppression of conflict between one part of the empire and another, and insistence that local administration shall come up to a certain standard in its protection of life and property, and in its respect for enlightenment. Doing these things and only these, it can leave each component part of the empire to evolve its own law and its own administration in its own way—to become, in short, as democratic as the spirit and the experience of the people will permit" (p. 11).

We have given space to the foregoing passages because they contain, in concise and forcible language, the proposition around which Professor Giddings has evidently intended to construct his book. As to the theory therein propounded, we make a single observation. While "ethical likemindedness" is an obvious prerequisite of a well-knit state, the practical questions of "empire" are of a different sort. It is the diversity of material interests, and the differing degrees of civilization, which test the wisdom and skill of rulers, and test it the more because these divergencies of standard may exist coincidently with much "ethical likemindedness." "Common loyalty to the common judgment and will," too, easy enough of attainment within narrow territorial limits, is a very different matter when applied to the empires known to history, if for no other reason than the practical impossibility of getting, save in times of crisis, any clear expression of the "common judgment and will." The trouble, as it seems to us, lies in theorizing about a democratic empire as one would theorize about a relatively small and homogeneous community, and forgetting the disturbance which increased area, unequal civilization, diversity of material interests, and especially love of political freedom have never failed to introduce.

Those who, whether attracted to the theoretical presentation or not, look to Professor Giddings's book for clear light on our present national perplexities, are likely, we fear, to have some difficulty in finding it. There is plenty of keen observation as to what a democratic people ought in general to do, but the clinching application to our own day is wanting. Professor Giddings does little to counteract the notion that empire, in the conventional sense of rule over subject or dependent people, is what the world not only is coming to, but ought to come to. The function of weak races in the development of civilization is a subject to which he, in common with most students of sociology, pays scant attention. He is convinced—as who is not?—that a superior civilization is bound to triumph over an inferior one, and that the nation which cannot maintain itself in the struggle for survival must go to the wall; but he is not equally decided in pointing out how often the course of empire has been marked out by greed and selfishness, paved with sounding phrases and pious ejaculations, and strewn with the remains of shattered political morality. We could certainly wish that Professor Giddings—than whom no American scholar has thought more persistently along these lines—had found room in his pages for some very clear and specific warning against the false notion of national progress which is now being flaunted in the faces of honest and intelligent American citizens, and for protest against parading our recent achievements as though there were something sacred and Providential about them.

The reason for this lack is partly to be found, we think, in a characteristic of Professor Giddings's thinking, which reviewers of his earlier writings have already pointed out. With all his painstakingness and wealth of orderly information, he does not constantly keep his feet on the earth. Accepting the doctrine that sociology is merely a description of society, he is, nevertheless, prone to wander off into the cloudland of philosophical speculation. What he has to say in these flights is often, where one can feel reasonably sure of having grasped it, highly stimulating and suggestive; but to most readers it must be undeniably vague. On the other hand, Professor Giddings has in a high degree the gift of style, and is able to present the fruits of his studies in singularly attractive dress; and most of the papers in 'Democracy and Empire' are likely, by their literary qualities, to delight many readers whose net impression of their significance will be somewhat dim.

Le Règne de Louis IV. d'Outre-Mer. Par Ph. Lauer. [Le 127e fascicule de la Bibliothèque de l'École des Hautes-Études.] Paris: Émile Bouillon. 1900.

The aim of M. Lauer in this study of the later Carolingian period is to determine the bare facts which can be accepted with confidence. The difficulties of the case are twofold. In the first place, the authorities are meagre; and, secondly, the historians of our own century have written in a tone of confidence where they should have used extreme caution. Among contemporary annalists, M. Lauer assigns the highest rank to Flodoard of Reims, who, apart from historical composition, is known to mediævalists as the most copious Latin poet of the tenth century. The four books of Richer's History, discovered by Pertz in 1833, have been freely used by recent students, but M. Lauer considers that they possess little independent weight. He holds a poor opinion, also, of Rodulfus Glaber and Dudo of St. Quentin. His main source is Flodoard, and if he gleans isolated statements from a wide range of literature and charters, he seldom strays far from the pages of the priest of Reims. In a bibliography of over two hundred titles the one authority may be said to balance all the rest.

"Un grand nombre de faits ne nous sont connus que par les Annales [de Flodoard], et, sans les indications sûres qu'on y trouve, une histoire du règne de Louis d'Outre-Mer ne consisterait guère que dans un tissu de légendes."

While the body of genuine information is thus meagre, modern knowledge has been vitiated by the careless and rash dogmatism of celebrated authors like Thierry, Michelet, and Guizot. Thierry, the worst sinner of the three, was guilty of errors in his 'Lettres sur l'Histoire de France' which have been followed ever since. For instance, he sees in Hugues le Grand, the leader of the nobles against Louis d'Outre-Mer, a champion of national sentiment against Germany, whereas that prince showed the utmost readiness to join Otto I. whenever such a combination would weaken Louis, his own suzerain. Hugues even went the length of making himself the vassal of Otto, and put all northern France under German control. Guizot, too, has erred in exalting the patriotism of the Robertian duke at this juncture. M. Lauer has found much to decipher and much to rectify.

The reign of Louis d'Outre-Mer has at least a double interest: that which springs from the problem of the king's character when taken as representative of the expiring Carolingian line, and that which centres around the contest between crown and nobles. The struggle of Louis with his feudatories may at first sight seem like other phases of a well-known mediæval condition, but it gains distinction from the period in which it was waged. In the ninth century the great states of modern Europe were shaped, and accordingly the efforts of the crown in the tenth century to maintain a dignified position may be connected with the dawning of national self-consciousness. Royalty, despite its imperfect resources, represented the desire for racial union which triumphant feudalism could not altogether destroy. During the age of Louis d'Outre-Mer the vassals on the whole had the best of the duel, although the Church pronounced excommunication against Hugues le Grand. But the institution of monarchy survived, and maintained the continuity of its claims.

Almost every one of the Carolingian kings or emperors had his nickname, and that of Louis IV. is the most picturesque. Similarly, his career contains the elements of novelty, adventure, and strife against tremendous odds. M. Lauer has given a brief epitome of his position when brought from the court of Athelstan, and a criticism of the manner in which he acquitted himself: "Fils d'un roi qui était mort en prison, il est rapellé, à quinze ans, de l'étranger, où il a été emmené par sa mère fugitive. A dix-huit ans il entreprend la conquête de la Lorraine. A dix-neuf ans il tient tête à une ligue formidable composée des plus puissants seigneurs de France et du roi de Germanie. Il a comme adversaires: Hugues le Grand, duc de France, Herbert II., comte de Vermandois, le geôlier de son pere, Arnould le Vieux ou le Grand, le 'riche' marquis de Flandre, Guillaume de Longue-Épée, duc de Normandie, et enfin Otton Ier le Grand, roi de Germanie, plus tard empereur." It is no paradox that the later Carolingians were made of far better stuff than the later Merovingians, but the researches of M. Lauer confirm one's admiration of that wonderful [illegible] which for three centuries, from the battle of Testry to the accession of Hugh Capet, remained at the head of all families in western Europe. As for Louis d'Outre-Mer, he not only did the best which it was possible to do for the kingdom of Laon, but he actually preserved the political existence of the Carolingians for fifty years, transmitting the monarchy to his son in a considerably improved condition.

M. Lauer's essay has won him the diploma of the École des Hautes-Études, with the official approval of a board which consisted of the lamented Arthur Giry, MM. G. Monod and F. Lot. It is a bit of faithful investigation, and will in no way lower the reputation of the learned series to which it belongs.

The Biography of a Baby. Millicent W. Shinn. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1900.

It would be hard to find, among the wealth of books that the Christmas season brought, one more charming than this biography of a baby. Miss Shinn has already published a series of memoirs giving in strictly scientific form the results of her year-long study of her sister's child—a contribution to the subject which is exceeded in importance by none of the numerous volumes on infant psychology that have in late years seen the light. But in this book Miss Shinn has thrown away the scientific style, and started in afresh to work up her material in literary form. In this task she has succeeded in a remarkable degree; the book is a good example of the extent to which pure science can be subjugated to the uses of the plain man—or woman—who must have literary charm to sugar-coat his pill of knowledge.

The book is full of very acute observations, and exhibits a real genius in interpreting all the signs of the baby's slowly developing mental life. The plot of it, as Miss Shinn says at the beginning, turns mainly upon the formation of the two great associations—that of the muscle sense (or sense of motion) with sight, and that of the muscle sense with touch; and again of the recombination of these pairs with each other. A particularly interesting and illuminating chapter is that devoted to the first dawning of the function of speech. For months the child had been pouring out strings of meaningless syllables, in joy or sorrow, with countless inflections and changes—such intelligent remarks as "Ne-ne-oom-boo," "Ga-boo-ng"—and certain favored syllables over and over, such as "Dă-dă-dă." At the end of the tenth month her watchers began to suspect that there was a faint consistency in the use of several of the sounds; it began to seem that something like "Dă!" was often uttered when the little one threw out her hand in pointing, or exulted in getting to her feet; that "Nă-nă-nă" was separating itself out as a wail of unwillingness and protest, and "Mă-mă-mă! as a whimper of discontent and loneliness and desire of attention, while a favorite old murmur of "M-gm" or "Ng-gng" recurred so often when something disappeared from sight that it seemed to be very like an echo of the phrase frequently heard, "All gone!"

"Week by week the note-book showed 'Dă!' growing into the regular expression of discovering and pointing out; 'Nă-nă-nă' into that of refusal; 'Mă-mă-mă,' which soon became 'Mom-mom-mom,' into that of a special sort of wanting which slowly gathered itself about the mother in particular; and 'M-gâ' or 'Gng,' used as loosely as it was pronounced, for all sorts of disappearances, absences, failures. The idea of disappearance—of the thing now seen, now gone—seems to take strong hold on babies very early. I have known [besides that of Preyer's boy] several other cases. . . . In all this we see quite clearly the first steps in language-making. I do not think that these first words were echoes of our words 'There!' and 'No!' and 'mamma'; it was only slowly, and after the baby was a year old, that they came into unison with these words of ours. It is more likely that we have here a natural cry of pointing out, a natural negative, a natural expression of baby need and dependence, which give us a hint of the origin of our own words. . . .

"The baby begins slowly to turn some of his commonest chattering sounds to special uses—not to carry thought to other people, but as mere exclamations to relieve his own mind. It was just twice within her first year that our baby turned to me when some one left the room, looked in my face and said, 'Gong!' At all other times it was simply murmured to herself. And most of the exclamations express a mood rather than a real idea; they are half way between mere cries and words proper. Even when there is plainly an idea, as in 'All gone,' it is a big vague blur of an idea, slowly taking form in the little mind, as the blurs of light and dark slowly outlined themselves into objects before the little eyes months before."

For the right bringing up of the baby there is the constant admonition that it must be allowed to handle and to tumble about countless sorts of things; that its ceaseless activities must not be thwarted; that "goodness" does not consist, for it, as the mother too often thinks, in letting things alone. The function of a grandmother, who has leisure and patience to guide the baby, safe from injury, through its tireless, perilous investigation, is of great importance. But, in fine, this is a book which, whether for pleasure or for profit, no mother—and no psychologist—can afford to be without.

Squirrels and Other Fur-bearers. By John Burroughs. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 12mo, pp. 149, illustrated.

Mr. Burroughs is an essayist rather than a naturalist, yet anything he writes on natural history is sure to be interesting. One thoroughly enjoys reading about his animals even though never quite able to banish the feeling that they have not told what they should, that they are at a distance, out of the window, off on the hillside, up in the tall trees, or down in the deep holes, while their doings are being traced in the study, on the porch, or in the hammock. The other fur-bearers are woodchucks, hares, muskrats, skunks, foxes, weasels, raccoons, porcupines, opossums, and mice. All are illustrated in somewhat high colors after Audubon. To some extent the author's methods of study are indicated by his questions regarding birds: whether they have an extra sense that we have not, or how do they manage to act as by a single impulse when the flock is started or is soaring aloft? Closer to the keen-witted children of nature, he might have seen that the alertness and quickness in following prey serve equally well to keep distance, direction, and rate with the other members of the flock; he might have heard the signals, hardly more than whispers, that start the covey, as one bird, like an explosion into the air, and change the course as it flies. Possibly other senses of the author are in keeping with that which could not detect the odor of the opossum, or was not affected by a scent of hare, opossum, and skunk under the study

floor. The chapter on the "Rabbit and the Hare" recalls the fact that the rabbit properly so called is a native of Europe, from North Africa to Scotland, introduced in the Falklands and in Australia, while the species called rabbit by this author is probably one of the cottontails, more of a hare than a rabbit. The "life of fear" many animals are supposed to lead is in all likelihood no more distressing than that of many human beings who profess to enjoy ill health, or who are ever on the lookout for danger from accident or design, from what they breathe, drink, eat, or wear, from indigestion, rheumatism, colds, and fevers, from the malignant germs of all the known diseases, the terrible burglar lying in wait to chloroform, strangle, club, stab, and shoot, or from ghosts.

The World of the Great Forest: How Animals, Birds, Reptiles, Insects Talk, Think, Work, and Live. By Paul Du Chaillu. Charles Scribner's Sons. 8vo, pp. 323, illustrated.

An improvement in the subtitle of this volume may be made by the substitution of mammals for the word animals. Whether relating to the more easily observed or the more difficult and rare, from the limits of the book it should not be expected that the notices are at all complete. Some are very short, others are longer, none of them long enough, yet together they give a tolerably fair impression of the inside life of the region. Evidence is abundant that the notes were gathered at first hand, in the woods, by the author. In greater part the insects, reptiles, birds, and mammals (the last including species of the pangolin, porcupine, ichneumon, civet, gazelle, wild boar, leopard, jackal, hippopotamus, elephant, monkey, ape, gorilla, and a race of the dwarf human beings) are made to do the talking, and it is through their conversations we are informed of their thoughts and habits as understood by our present authority. They are introduced by their aboriginal names, and to avoid confusion the English name is added. Scientific names would have much enhanced the value. A few of the stories suffer so from incompleteness as to give wrong ideas. Probably in making the story of the wasp and the spider the observations were not carried far enough; the wasp is said to have bitten at the back of the spider's neck until the prey seemed benumbed, when the legs were bitten off and the body carried away to be eaten at leisure. No mention of stinging is made, but by the wasps we know the prey is usually stung in one of the nerve centres, and, thus stupefied, is carried off to be stowed in the nests with the eggs as food for the young. In the case of the "Ipi, or giant Ant-eater," a pangolin or manis, one of the scaly ant-eaters, one might conclude that the claws are used only in construction of the burrow, and that the prey was of ants found running about on foraging expeditions; but the more common idea is that the manidæ use their strong claws to tear open the nests and runways of the insects as well as to make the retreat. A chapter on the well-known Johanna, a "nshiego," one of the chimpanzees, and Ntchiko, a "nkengo," one of the apes, follows that on the "obongos, or dwarfs." Originality of matter and peculiarities of style contribute to make this work effective and easy to remember.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

An English Miscellany: Presented to Dr. Furnivall in Honor of his Seventy-fifth Birthday. Henry Frowde. 21s.
Bailey, L. H. The Principles of Vegetable-Gardening. Macmillan. $1.25.
Chefs-d'œuvre of the Exposition Universelle. Parts 8 and 9. Philadelphia: George Barrie & Son. $1 each.
Dasent, G. W. The Story of Burnt Njal: From the Icelandic of the Njals Saga. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Eddy, A. J. The Law of Combinations. 2 vols. Chicago: Callaghan & Co.
Hallam, Julia C. The Story of a European Tour. Sioux City (Iowa): Perkins Bros. Co.
Hort, F. J. A. Sermons on the Books of the Bible. Macmillan. $1.
Jackson, S. M. Huldreich Zwingli: The Reformer of German Switzerland. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
James, Henry. The Sacred Fount. Scribners. $1.50.
La Lande de Calan, Vicomte Ch. de. Les Personnages de l'Epopée Romane. Redon: Imprimeries Réunies A. Bouteloup. 5 francs.
Marie, Rose. How to Enjoy Matrimony. Abbey Press. 25c.
Nash, Vaughan. The Great Famine and its Causes. Longmans, Green & Co.
Peloubet, F. N. The Teachers' Commentary on the Gospel according to St. Matthew. Henry Frowde.
Roberts, W. C. Wings of the Morning. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Schuyler, Eugene. Italian Influences. Scribners. $2.50.
Schuyler, Eugene. Selected Essays. With a Memoir by Evelyn Schuyler Schaeffer. Scribners.
The Private Life of King Edward VII. By a Member of the Royal Household. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Wall, A. H. A Concise French Grammar. Henry Frowde. 4s. 6d.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Johnston's High School History of the United States

With Maps, Plans and Illustrations. Being a revision of the author's "History of the United States for Schools." Revised and continued by Prof. WILLIAM MACDONALD of Bowdoin. xvii-612 pp., 12mo, $1.25 *net*.

The present volume has been brought through the Spanish War to McKinley's second election in 1900 and materially enlarged. As far as practicable the late Prof. Johnston's text has been preserved, and great care has been taken to maintain in all new matter the characteristics and principles of his original book. Political matters and the account of the Colonial period have been expanded. Each chapter has been supplied with topics for further study, and with a brief bibliography, supplemented by critical comments. Many of the maps have been taken over from the *Shorter History*, and nearly all the portraits are new. According to the report of the Committee on College Entrance Requirements of the National Educational Association, which tabulates the returns from 65 colleges, "selected (*a*) to cover all sections of the country, (*b*) to include all types," 28 colleges specify text-books in United States History. Out of this number 20 colleges (including Harvard, Columbia, Princeton, Johns Hopkins, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Vassar, and the State Universities of Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Illinois, and Ohio) recommend "Johnston's History of the United States for Schools," and it is named *exclusively* four times as often as any other.

Henry Holt & Co., 29 West 23d Street, NEW YORK
378 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND.

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown, 8vo. Cloth, $1 50.

The North American—"This charming love story."
New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."
Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

J. M. BARRIE AND HIS BOOKS.
By J. M. HAMMERTON.
Royal 8vo with portrait. $2.00 net.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

ABYSSINIA

Through the Lion-Land to the Court of the Lion of Judah.

By HERBERT VIVIAN, M.A.,
Author of "Servia: The Poor Man's Paradise," "Tunisia, and the Modern Barbary Pirates," etc.
With 79 Illustrations and 2 Maps. 8vo, pp. xvi-342, $4.00.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

LORDS of the NORTH
A. C. LAUT.
All Booksellers. Cloth, 8vo, $1.50.
"We have no hesitation in pronouncing it a better book than either *Janice Meredith* or *Richard Carvel*, and more acceptable than *To Have and To Hold*."—*Christian Nation.*
J. F. TAYLOR & CO. New York

WHAT THEY SAY OF
CONCERNING CHILDREN
BY
Charlotte Perkins (Stetson) Gilman,
author of "Women and Economics."

The New York Times says:
"Wanted, a philanthropist to give a copy to every English speaking parent!"
The New York Mail and Express says:
"One of the most helpful books we have yet seen."
The New York Press says:
"Should be read by every mother in the land."
The Outlook says:
"Every parent ought to read this book."
The Philadelphia Public Ledger says:
"A wonderful amount of common-sense philosophy."
The Boston Advertiser says:
"We would like to quote pages of this book, or, better still, convince the reader that the best course is to read the work from cover to cover."

YOUR BOOKSELLER HAS IT.
Price $1.25.

SMALL, MAYNARD & CO., Publishers,
BOSTON.

THE OXFORD BOOK of ENGLISH VERSE
1250-1900. Edited by A. T. QUILLER-COUCH.
Crown 8vo, gilt top, $1.90. Extra f'cap, 8vo, India paper, gilt edges, $2.60.
For Sale by all Booksellers.
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91-93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s New Books

THE NEW EPOCH FOR FAITH

By GEORGE A. GORDON, D.D., author of "The Christ of To-Day," "The Witness to Immortality," etc. 12mo, $1.50.

This book is an uncommonly fresh and valid contribution to the best kind of modern religious literature. It is an interpretation of the religious conditions of to-day from the point of view of a progressive thinker. Dr. Gordon assumes as clearly true that the direction of religious development for the past twenty years has been toward a freer and fuller faith. His work, while carefully discriminating, is nobly optimistic, and is written with remarkable literary power and charm.

JONATHAN EDWARDS

A Retrospect: being the Addresses delivered in connection with the Unveiling of a Memorial in the First Church of Christ in Northampton, Massachusetts, on the 150th anniversary of his dismissal from the pastorate of that Church. Edited by H. NORMAN GARDINER, Professor of Philosophy in Smith College, Chairman of Edwards Memorial Committee. With portraits of Edwards and his Wife, and a picture of the Tablet representing Edwards as preaching. 12mo, $1.25.

This book includes Addresses by Prof. A. V. G. Allen of Cambridge, Prof. Egbert C. Smyth of Andover, Rev. Dr. Gordon of Boston, Rev. Dr. Rose of Northampton, and Prof. Gardiner, the editor.

SAM LOVEL'S BOY

By ROWLAND E. ROBINSON, author of "Uncle Lisha's Outing," "A Danvis Pioneer," etc. 16mo, $1.25.

Sam Lovel is a well-known hero of Mr. Robinson's. The present story tells of his son from the time when Gran'ther Hill assisted at naming him until he entered the Union army. It describes how Uncle Lisha initiated him into the mysteries of Nature-lore and trained him to fish and hunt. The story is very well told and is full of humor.

RIVERSIDE BIOGRAPHICAL SERIES

Peter Cooper
By ROSSITER W. RAYMOND.

Thomas Jefferson
By HENRY C. MERWIN.

William Penn
By GEORGE HODGES, D. D.

Each 16mo, with photogravure portrait, 75 cents; *School Edition*, with half-tone portrait, 50 cents, *net*.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON
11 EAST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK

Registered Trade Mark.

Plain White

Wash Fabrics

of

Linen, Cotton, and Silk.

All the different weights from the finest linen Lawn to the heavy Ducks are well represented. The variety is larger in every way than ever before.

Among them are:

Madras cloths,	**Victoria Lawns,**
Swisses,	**Persian Lawns,**
Linen Lawns,	**Nainsooks,**
India Linons,	**India Dimities,**
Cheviots,	**Piqués, Ducks,**

and other Fancy Cottons.

Our assortment of colored wash fabrics, including Madras Cloths, Percales, Grenadines, Zephyrs, Ginghams, etc., is equally complete and inviting.

In connection with our Wash Dress Goods Department, we have just opened a bright new stock of Edgings, Insertions, Beadings, and Allovers.

Mail orders will have prompt attention

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.

14 West 23d St., N. Y.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo, Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,

An American Novel,

By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by

McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

"A Sane Book on Trusts."
—Chicago Eve. Post.

THE TRUSTS

By Hon. WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER.

12mo, 348 pages, Cloth, $1.25; Paper, 50 cts.

"The book is of very great value. Its facts are carefully collected and arranged, and its arguments clear, pointed and convincing. It is without doubt the best analysis of the entire situation that has been made."
—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

The Baker & Taylor Co.

PUBLISHERS,

5 and 7 East Sixteenth St., New York.

Reading Case for the Nation,

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with *The Nation* stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75 cents.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Woolen Dress Fabrics.

Plain and Fancy Crêpes, Silk and Wool Barèges, Veilings, Silk Warp Henriettas, Mousseline, Taffetas.

Thin Dress Fabrics

for House and Evening Wear.

Silk and Wool and All Wool Tissues.

New Colorings.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

Boston Public Library
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1860. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

RUSSELL STURGIS' Dictionary of

Architecture and Building

Per Set of 3 4to vols.:
Cloth, - - $18
Half morocco, $30
Sold only by Subscription.

BY **RUSSELL STURGIS**, FELLOW OF THE AMER. INST. OF ARCHITECTS, AUTHOR OF "EUROPEAN ARCHITECTURE," ETC., AND MANY ARCHITECTS, PAINTERS, ENGINEERS, AND OTHER EXPERT WRITERS, AMERICAN AND FOREIGN

Send for a prospectus, showing specimen pages, etc. Vol. I. Just Ready.

Superbly illustrated, historical, descriptive and biographical.

THE CLASSICAL HERITAGE OF THE MIDDLE AGES
By HENRY OSBORN TAYLOR, the author of "Ancient Ideals," etc., etc.
Columbia University Press. Cloth, 8vo. *Just ready*, $1.75 *net*

HERBART'S "OUTLINES OF EDUCATIONAL DOCTRINE"
Translated from the 2d Ed. of the German by ALEXIS F. LANGE, Univ. of Calif.
With an Annotation of the Text by CHAS. DE GARMO, Cornell. $1.25

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. Poet, Dramatist, and Man
By HAMILTON W. MABIE. With 100 illustrations from contemporary records, etc.
The Same in Contents as the Holiday Edition, but in less expensive binding. $3.50 *net*

THE PRINCIPLES OF VEGETABLE GARDENING
By L. H. BAILEY, Cornell University.
Rural Science Series. Illustrated. $1.25

THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS AND THEIR PEOPLE
By DEAN C. WORCESTER, ex-Commissioner.
A new and less expensive edition of the standard work on the Islands. $2.50

THE AMERICAN NEGRO. What He Was—What He Is—And What He May Become
By WILLIAM HANNIBAL THOMAS. Cloth, 8vo. $2.00. "Very remarkable."—*Transcript*, Boston.

JESUS CHRIST AND THE SOCIAL QUESTION
By FRANCIS G. PEABODY, Harvard.
His Teaching as to Problems of Modern Social Life. $1.50

A TREASURY OF IRISH POETRY
in the English Tongue. Edited by
STOPFORD A. BROOKE and T. W. ROLLESTON. *Globe Series.* $1.75

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON
"One of the best critics and most distinguished writers of a great generation . . . an experienced student of books and affairs."—*The Forum.*

TENNYSON, RUSKIN, MILL
AND OTHER LITERARY ESTIMATES. Cloth, 8vo. $2.00

THE MEANING OF HISTORY
AND OTHER HISTORICAL PIECES. Cloth, 8vo. $1.75

ANNALS OF AN OLD MANOR HOUSE $1.25

CROMWELL (*Twelve English Statesmen*) 75 cents

THE NEW CALENDAR OF GREAT MEN $2.25 *net*

THE NEW NOVELS

THE HERITAGE OF UNREST
By GWENDOLEN OVERTON. $1.50
A story of the frontier during the Indian troubles of the late seventies. A most striking novel.

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF RICHARD YEA-AND-NAY
By MAURICE HEWLETT, author of "The Forest Lovers." $1.50
"A work of fiction rising far, far above all the novels of the year—of many years."—BOOKMAN.

IN THE PALACE OF THE KING
By F. MARION CRAWFORD. $1.50
"Bold and daring . . . dramatic, picturesque and deeply interesting."—H. W. MABIE in *The Outlook.*

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Ave., New York

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 145

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Russian Tariff Imbroglio 148
Capitalizing Extravagance 148
Chairman Babcock's Bill 149
The New Spanish Crisis 150

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Manuscripts of the Condé Museum.—II .. 150
Gerhart Hauptmann's Return to Naturalism. 151
The Caucasus Mountains 152

CORRESPONDENCE:

Stanford and Liberty 153
Peace at Palo Alto 154
Academic Solidarity 155
A Correction 155
Pepys's Diary 155

NOTES 156

BOOK REVIEWS:

Phillips Brooks 159
Robertson's English Politics 161
The Criminal Classes 162
Pompeii 162

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 163

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address-label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "
AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGE WORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

National Cathedral School for Girls

The Rt. Rev. Henry Yates Satterlee, D.D., LL.D., President of the Board of Trustees.

Fireproof building, the gift of Mrs. Hearst. Park of 30 acres overlooking the National Capital. Unrivalled advantages in Music. Large, well-equipped Studio. Preparation for College. Individual teaching in every grade. Modern gymnasium. Tennis, basket ball and golf. Miss BANGS and Miss WHITON, Principals, Mount St. Alban, Washington, D. C.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Rogers Hall School
For girls of all ages. Endowed.
Mrs. E. P. UNDERHILL, M. A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

Teachers, etc.

A POLYTECHNIC GRADUATE (B. Sc.) of 7 years' experience in Normal school work desires a position (Normal school in an Eastern State preferred) to teach by laboratory methods chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and manual training (including mechanical drawing). Also understands library work. Satisfactory references. Address "BACHELOR OF SCIENCE," P. O. Box 245, Worcester, Mass.

I WISH TO COMMUNICATE WITH citizens of means in a city or a prosperous town (North, South, or West) where a school under private or corporate management and of liberal scope is desired. Address "YALE '76," care of *Nation*.

*POSITION AS PRINCIPAL OR VICE-*Principal wanted by a Yale graduate. Address "SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE," care of the *Nation*.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them **that** is something, but if it is asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE
EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, Mch. 1; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, Mch. 7; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, March 13.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

Southern Europe.

Small private party will sail March 30 by steamship "Werra," for Southern Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Paris and London. Cost, all expenses included, $485.

For itineraries and references, send to

Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR,
72 Globe Building. - - Boston, Mass.

HOLIDAYS IN ENGLAND.

A 63-page book (illustrated), describing CATHEDRAL ROUTE, Pilgrim Fathers, Dickens and Tennyson districts, will be mailed for three-cent stamp

Circulars describing **Harwich Hook of Holland Royal Mail Route,** only twin-screw steamship line from England to Continental Europe, free.

GREAT EASTERN R'Y OF ENGLAND, 362 Broadway, New York.

CENTRAL EUROPE AND PALESTINE
Visiting G'braltar, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Egypt, Palestine, Greece. Personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, 45 Pierce Building, Boston.

CYCLE TOUR for BOYS THROUGH EUROPE
3d summer tour. Under the personal direction of H. E. TAYLOR, Headmaster, Rectory School, New Milford, Conn.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH
by L. C. Boname, 253 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

For all those who visit Paris this year, and for all those who can only read about it.

BOHEMIAN PARIS OF TO-DAY.

Written by W. C. MORROW, from notes by EDOUARD CUCUEL. Illustrated with one hundred and six pen drawings by Edouard Cucuel. Cloth, gilt top, ornamental binding, $3.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Phila.

MEMORY TRAINING.

A Complete and Practical System for Developing and Confirming the Memory. By Wm. L. Evans, M.A. (Glasg.). 1 vol., 12mo. Cloth. Price, $1.25.

A. S. BARNES & CO., 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Prices Affixed

Will be Paid for the Following BOOKS

LEAVES OF GRASS. Fowler & Wells, New York, 1856..... $25.00
EMERSON. By A. Bronson Alcott. Cambridge, 1865..... 5.00
HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY BIBLIOGRAPHICAL CONTRIBUTIONS. Three Vols. Per Vol..... 5.00
GARDINER'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND, 1603-16. 2 Vols., Hurst & Blackett, 1863. Per Vol..... 5.00
A BUDGET OF PARADOXES. DeMorgan. London, 1872..... 5.00
THE BIBLIOMANIAC. From the French of Charles Nodier. Boston: Lilly, Wait, Colman and Holden, 1833..... 5.00
COMPENDIUM OF THE LIFE OF L. da PONTE. New York: I. Riley & Co., 1807. 10.00
SONNETS AND CANZONETS. Alcott. Boston, 1882. Issue containing portraits. 3.00
POEMS. Maria Lowell. Cambridge, 1855... 10.00
A WEEK ON THE CONCORD. Thoreau. Boston, 1848..... 5.00
HOUSEHOLD WAIFS. Arranged by George E. Woodberry. New York, 1895. 5.00
CONCORD SOCIAL CIRCLE. Concord, Mass. Vol. II..... 2.50
POTTERY AND PORCELAIN. New York, 1878..... 6.00
THE CHINA HUNTERS' CLUB. New York, 1878..... 2.00
WILD ANIMALS I HAVE KNOWN. First edition. New York, 1878..... 2.50
IL RESCEBALLO. Cambridge, 1862. Must have cover and musical score..... 10.00
WALDEN—THOREAU. Boston, 1854..... 5.00

Please report any autographed volumes.

DEWITT MILLER,
P. O. DRAWER, 1351.
Philadelphia, Penna.

JUST PUBLISHED.

THE TRUTH ABOUT PRINCE CHARLIE.
THE RISING OF 1745. With a Bibliography of Jacobite History 1689-1788. Edited from contemporary writers by CHAS. SANFORD TERRY, M.A., of Aberdeen University. Containing rare portraits and maps. Post 8vo, $1.25. (Vol. 3 of Series Scottish History from Contemporary Writers.)

A CURIOUS BOOK,
HERE LIES: Being a Collection of Ancient and Modern, Humorous and Queer Inscriptions from Tombstones. Compiled and edited by W. H. HOWE. Clo. .75.

AN INTERESTING WORK ON SIAM.
THE KINGDOM OF THE YELLOW ROBE. By ERNEST YOUNG, late of the Education Dept., Siam. Profusely illustrated. Presenting an attractive account of the domestic habits, religious rites and ceremonies of the Siamese. Cr. 8vo, 400 pages, $2.00.

At all bookstores, or sent postpaid by
NEW AMSTERDAM BOOK CO.,
156 5th Ave. - - New York.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo, Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of **FAMOUS PERSONS** Bought and Sold. WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.'s New Publications

THE HEIRESS OF THE FOREST

A Romance of Old Anjou, by ELEANOR C. PRICE, author of "In the Lion's Mouth," "Brown Robin," etc. One vol., 12mo, 382 pp., cloth. $1.50.

ANY one who begins this fascinating story of life two hundred years ago will not readily stop till the last page is read. "The Heiress of the Forest" will take its place as one of the best novels of the day, both from the standpoint of historic fiction and from that of pure romance.

THE JEW IN LONDON

A study of racial character and present-day conditions, by C. RUSSELL and H. S. LEWIS, with an introduction by Canon BARNETT, and a preface by the Right Hon. JAMES BRYCE. Vol. XVII. "Crowell's Library of Economics"; 238 pp., 12mo. $1.50.

HARVEST-TIDE

A book of verses by Sir LEWIS MORRIS, author of "The Epic of Hades," etc. Printed at the Merrymount Press. One vol., 12mo, 168 pp., cloth, gilt top. $1.25.

"THE Epic of Hades" has made Sir Lewis Morris's name widely known throughout this country, and "Harvest-Tide" will be warmly welcomed.

THE RELIGIOUS SPIRIT IN THE POETS

By the Right Rev. WILLIAM BOYD CARPENTER, D.D., Bishop of Ripon, author of "Permanent Elements of Religion," etc. One vol., 12mo, 247 pp., cloth, gilt top. $1.50.

HERO-PATRIOTS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY

By EDGAR SANDERSON, M.A., author of "History of the World," etc. One vol., 12mo, xiii. x 329 pp., eight full-page portraits, cloth. $1.50.

IN seven thrilling chapters Mr. Sanderson recounts the exploits of more than a dozen patriotic soldiers. Even in describing the vicissitudes of Garibaldi he weaves in new material, and is so enthusiastic in his admiration for gallantry and success that he kindles the reader's imagination and thoroughly wins his sympathy.

VIRGIN SAINTS AND MARTYRS

By the Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, author of "Lives of the Saints," etc. One vol., 12mo, 400 pp., 18 full-page illustrations, cloth. $1.50.

It is a distinct addition to theological biography.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

By the Honorable JOSEPH H. CHOATE. One vol., 12mo, 38 pp. 35 cts.

THIS is the authorized version of the inaugural address delivered by the American Ambassador at the Court of St. James, before the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution on November 13, 1900. It is a consummate eulogy of the martyred President, a noble defence of Democracy, and is to be commended to patriotic Americans.

QUESTIONS OF EMPIRE

By LORD ROSEBERY. One vol., 12mo, 35 pp. 35 cents.

LORD ROSEBERY'S Rectorial address was delivered before the students of the University of Glasgow on the 16th of November, 1900. It is, perhaps, the most solemn and significant presentation of the duties of Imperialism ever delivered. There is the fearlessness of the prophet and the sanguine expectation that God is the ruler of men's destinies. It is a message to manhood the world over.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO.,
428 West Broadway, New York.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED

AMERICA: PICTURESQUE AND DESCRIPTIVE

By Joel Cook, Author of "England: Picturesque and Descriptive," etc. Illustrated with Seventy-five Photogravures from Original Negatives.

3 volumes, crown 8vo, cloth, full gilt, gilt top, with cloth jackets and in a cloth box, list price..... $7.50

The Nation says: "The author has trimmed his sails very successfully, and produced a work which is much more interesting than the bare statement of the plan would lead one to expect. We have found the text both entertaining, instructive, and well-written, the illustrations unusually good, and the get up of the book, including a very full index, all that could reasonably be asked."

PALESTINE: THE HOLY LAND

By John Fulton, D.D.

Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt, gilt top, with 30 full-page photogravures and maps, list price.....$3.00

In our regular **PHOTOGRAVURE SERIES**, uniform with Cook's "America," "England," etc. It will fill a want that has long existed for a readable and compact as well as comprehensive volume upon the Holy Land. Dr. Fulton's reputation as a Biblical scholar insures the value of the book, and his terse and attractive writing makes a very readable book.

IN THE PALE

Stories and Legends of the Russian Jews. By HENRY ILIOWIZI. Illustrated.

12mo, cloth, list price.....$1.25

THE WEIRD ORIENT

By Henry Iliowizi, Author of "In the Pale." Illustrated with a photogravure and half-tones.

12mo, decorative cloth, list price..... $1.50

These are Eastern tales, gathered by the author during a lengthy residence in the Orient, and contain some new and striking legends that have never before found their way into print. Among them is a curious and very ancient version of the legend of the Wandering Jew, that will be entirely new to the reader, although some slight allusions to it are to be found in the Koran.

"The tales have all that fascination that Eastern literature has upon the Western mind, and those readers who have forgotten their realistic surroundings in the 'Arabian Nights' will be glad to meet with this book." *Literary World* (London).

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD says: "Readers are not likely to require any guarantee of their authenticity, which is unmistakable, they reveal such knowledge of early Jewish and Moslem traditions and superstitions."

"An exceedingly brilliant book."—*N. O. Picayune.* "Interesting, poetical and fascinating."—*Boston Globe.* "The book is well illustrated. The legends are in themselves of unusual interest, and are set in beautiful language."—*Evening Telegraph*, Philadelphia.

FAITHS OF FAMOUS MEN

By John Kenyon Kilbourn, D.D.

Large crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, list price.....$2.00

This important work comprises, in their own words, the religious views of the most distinguished scientists, statesmen, philosophers, rulers, authors, generals, business men, liberal thinkers, leaders of religious denominations, etc., etc. These have been taken from published works, from letters, and in some few instances—as with ex-President Cleveland, who personally wrote what he wished included; or the Rev. Dr. Storrs, who, before his death, selected what he wished to represent him—the selections have been made by the writers themselves.

HENRY T. COATES & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.'S NEW BOOKS

The Wildfowler in Scotland

By JOHN GUILLE MILLAIS, F.Z.S., Etc.

Author of "A Breath from the Veldt," "British Deer and Their Horns," Etc.

With a Frontispiece in Photogravure after a Drawing by Sir J. E. Millais, Bart., P.R.A. 8 Photogravure Plates, 2 Colored Plates, and 50 Illustrations from the Author's Drawings and from Photographs

Royal 4to, $12.00

"Ever since the age of nine, when I first began collecting British birds in real earnest, I have made a special study of the pursuit and natural history of the wildfowl that frequent our coasts. In the first instance I was only armed with that enemy of law and order—the catapult; but, two years later, on becoming the possessor of a small 20-bore, my first trips after seabirds were made to the estuaries of the Eden and the Tay. The freedom and unconventionality of the sport fired my youthful imagination and love of adventure, and since those early days I have spent much time in wandering up and down the Northern coasts wherever sport or rare creatures were to be found. In the present volume I have endeavored to set forth the first results of my experiences. The work deals entirely with the pursuit of ducks found in Scottish waters; and I hope in future volumes to deal exhaustively with the natural history of these ducks and their changes of plumage."—AUTHOR'S INTRODUCTION.

American Teachers' Series

Edited by JAMES E. RUSSELL, Ph.D., Dean of Teachers' College (Columbia University).

THE TEACHING OF LATIN AND GREEK IN THE SECONDARY SCHOOL

By CHARLES E. BENNETT, Professor of Latin in Cornell University, and GEORGE P. BRISTOL, Professor of Greek in Cornell University. Crown 8vo, 350 pages, with a colored Map, Bibliographies and Index, $1.50. [*Just ready*

The "American Teachers' Series," the first volume of which is nearly ready, will review the principal subjects of the Secondary School curriculum. The purpose is to discuss the educational value of each subject, the reasons for including it in the curriculum, the selection and arrangement of materials in the course, the essential features of class instruction, and the various helps which are available for teachers' use. The books are not intended to correct faults of ignorant teaching; they are not offered as manuals of infallible methods. They are designed as contributions to the professional knowledge necessary in Secondary education, and are addressed to teachers of liberal culture and special scholarship who are seeking to make their knowledge more useful to their pupils and their pupils more useful to the State.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., Publishers, 91-93 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1901.

The Week.

The Senate has had its fling, and, its play spell now being over, has determined to attend strictly to business during the brief remainder of the session. Thus we see again how the old Senatorial hands, with their knowledge of the rules and customs, and with their confidence of getting the whip-hand in the end, have, when it becomes necessary to pass the bills to keep the Government alive, got control of the situation finally, as they always do. "Yes, little Mark," Senator Allison has been practically saying all these weeks past, "play with your Subsidy Bill and amuse yourself." But when bedtime comes—that is, when the Senate really has to get down to business—the dear boy has to take away his toys and go to the nursery, leaving the grown-ups a clear field. It is the old story over again of real Government business coming in at the critical moment, which its managers had long foreseen, to put an end to the schemes of private raiders of the Treasury.

Just as the need of an extra session of Congress grows less apparent, with the promise of either an amicable settlement of the Cuban question or its dragging along into midsummer or autumn, there is a suspicious warming to the idea on the part of Republicans who still favor the Shipping-Subsidy Bill. They begin to have grave doubts about the President's ability to cut his way through the Philippine jungle and the Cuban chapparal without the aid of Congress. They had not desired an extra session, but if the good of the country demands it, why, they must submit. This resigned frame of mind falls in too pat with the failure of the Subsidy Bill to appear entirely like the patience of martyrs. An extra session called to consider Cuban and Philippine problems might easily get tired of dealing with those large questions, and turn for relief to the more agreeable task of voting money out of the Treasury to pay Hanna's campaign debts. That this is distinctly contemplated, our private information from Washington leads us to believe. But we do not believe the plot will succeed. It would be too barefaced a way of putting through a barefaced swindle. Nothing would more certainly unite and revivify the Democratic party, just as it would rend the Republican party in twain. The President knows this—no man better—and it is not likely, therefore, that he will lend any effective aid to this last desperate shift of the baffled subsidy schemers.

Gen. Wood's cool pocketing of the Committee of the Cuban Constitutional Convention, and his carrying it off to Batabano for a two days' "rest" with him, are not without significance. During this secret session the General will use every means at his disposal to bring the Committee to see that it is its duty to grant just as many "assurances as to the stability of the Cuban republic" as Mr. McKinley desires. And the General, with his well-known diplomacy, backed by all the offices at his disposal and his unlimited control of the Cuban Treasury, is a negotiator not to be sneered at. It is altogether likely that he will come out on top in the discussion, and that the Committee will grant everything he wishes. But the Cubans should realize that admitting the camel's head into the tent means the inevitable entrance of his body; that the right of intervention in the foreign relations and fiscal affairs of the island is but a move towards the unworkable and unhappy relationship of Egypt to Turkey and the Transvaal to England. It would be without doubt a long step towards annexation and Statehood.

The Republicans had a glorious time in the House of Representatives on Thursday over the matter of Government deposits in national banks. It should be observed, in order to understand the controversy, that the Treasury Department is not only authorized by law, but also compelled by financial considerations, to keep a large part of its funds on deposit with the banks. The banks deposit ample collateral security, and the public money is thus even safer in their charge than it would be in the national Treasury. The banks are, for this purpose, practically branches of the Treasury Department, and there is no impropriety whatever in their applying for Government deposits, provided they do so on financial grounds. The Democrats, however, have attempted to show that deposits were solicited and granted for political reasons, and the Republicans resorted to the *tu-quoque* argument with overwhelming effect. Letters were read which had been written by Democratic leaders under a Democratic Administration, asking that certain banks be made Government depositories because of the political associations of their managers. One of these letters recommended a certain bank as "exclusively Democratic in its management," and another referred to a banker as "a liberal contributor." The effect of these letters was, of course, to make the critical attitude of the Democrats appear highly ridiculous.

The tactical success of the Republicans, however, was won by dubious means. The letters which they produced were obtained from the files of the Treasury Department without the authority of Congress. The Executive Department has frequently declined to produce documents at the request of House or Senate, both under Democratic and under Republican Administrations; but in this case the Administration voluntarily furnished these documents for the use of its partisans. Mr. Hopkins, who read the letters, said that he obtained them from "officials at the Secretary's office," but refused to tell who these officials were. He declared that he produced them for the laudable purpose of showing up the hypocrisy and cant on the Democratic side of the House. No one supposes that a Democratic Representative could obtain letters from the Department files for the purpose of showing up Republican hypocrisy and cant. The Administration has thus taken a position which makes fair fighting between the parties in Congress impossible. To gain a trifling success, it has sacrificed an important principle. The precedent is a bad one, and when the Democrats come into power they may use it to expose Republican hypocrisy and cant with overwhelming effect.

Again our January foreign trade reports announce that all previous records of export balances for the month have been surpassed. In view of the large part played by our foreign credits in the financial situation, the significance of the fact is obvious. The rise of our annual outward trade balance in 1897 and 1898 to figures then unprecedented was due to two main causes—an almost unprecedented decrease in our merchandise imports, and enormous sales of grain, at high prices, to famine-stricken Europe. By 1899, however, the excess of exports over imports was smaller by $144,000,000 than that of 1898. But no sooner had agricultural exports fallen off than an extraordinary increase of manufactured exports set in. This movement, in turn, slackened towards last year's close, but in the total export figures the reaction was hardly noticeable, for a European "cotton famine" led to a demand for American cotton of such volume and at such prices that the total shipments of this product alone in 1900 ran $123,000,000 beyond 1899.

The second stage of this remarkable cotton movement has now been reached. In amount the shipments are rapidly falling off, though prices still rule high. But, as if to emphasize our unique in-

ternational position, shipments of grain and provisions to Europe are again growing extremely heavy. For January our breadstuffs exports increased $6,500,000 over a year ago, and provisions $5,000,000. With the increase of nearly $9,000,000 in cotton exports, the month's entire outward trade runs $18,600,000 over January, 1900. Reckoning in the decrease of imports, we have an excess of exports for the month larger by $25,000,000 than in 1899, and much the largest ever reached in the period. So long as such conditions prevail, it will be difficult to shake American financial strength. It is as true now as it was ten years ago that there are scores of offsets to our merchandise balance, and that the monthly excess of exports is far from measuring exactly the increase of Europe's debt to America. But the point of importance is, that the merchandise balance is increasing while the offsets remain stationary.

It is slow work, raising that $10,000,000 a year of revenue out of cabin passengers from Europe, which Mr. Dingley promised when his tariff bill was passed. In the year 1899 the number of such passengers arriving in New York was about 107,000, and the amount extracted from them was $276,000, or about $2.60 apiece. In 1900 the number rose to nearly 138,000, but they paid duties amounting to less than $251,000, or about $1.80 each. Their dutiable effects decreased in value from $697,525 in 1899 to $637,192 in 1900. What is even more remarkable, this tendency was very marked during the early part of 1900, but was suddenly reversed during the closing months of the year. In February, for example, although several hundred more passengers arrived than in 1899, the duties diminished 48 per cent., and in May, when the excess of passengers was two thousand, the revenue fell off more than $11,000. But in November the receipts doubled, and in December they were 56 per cent. more than in 1899. This fact does not harmonize with the cheerful theory that passengers have given up their iniquitous practice of buying things abroad which the protectionists mean to have them buy at home. Why should there be such grievous backsliding in November and December, were that the case? It does harmonize with the theory that the inspectors can be induced to pass baggage when they do not think they are watched. As the present law, in its horror of bribery, inflicts the same punishment on those who give and those who take bribes, we are not likely to have the situation explained; but the officers of the Treasury blandly assure the public that, whatever the results, it is their constant endeavor to bring the service up to the highest state of efficiency.

The Honolulu *Republican* does not find everything beautiful in the workings of imperial government. Hawaii, of course, enjoyed the advantages of the United States census, and so far as an increase of 45,000 in population since 1896 was concerned, nothing but gratification was expressed. It was observed, however, that the census bulletin omitted to give any information about the nativity of the inhabitants, a matter about which curiosity is naturally very active in those islands. It was so intense, in fact, as to lead the *Republican* to make inquiry of the Census Bureau at Washington, only to find that it had no figures ready for publication. Not to be baffled, the *Republican* made its own investigations, and found reason to believe that the figures had been intentionally suppressed. It seems that during the so-called interregnum, from August 12, 1898, to June 14, 1900, no less than 40,000 "contract laborers" were imported from Japan. In 1896 there were 19,382 Chinese and 22,329 Japanese in Hawaii. There are now about 27,000 of the former and 62,000 of the latter, or 89,000 out of a total population of 154,000. Certainly in "anticipatory importations" the Hawaiian planters have outdone our wool-manufacturers. In this case it would have been highly inconvenient to have the Constitution follow the flag, except at a very respectful distance.

The Pittsburgh "ripper" bill passed the State Senate of Pennsylvania on Wednesday week. It is called a ripper because it rips the city government of Pittsburgh into shoestrings. It abolishes the office of Mayor, and removes the Mayors of both Pittsburgh and Allegheny City. It creates the office of City Recorder, who shall be the chief executive officer, and shall be appointed by the Governor of the State to hold office until April, 1903. It removes from office the police magistrates appointed by the present Mayor, and authorizes the Recorder to appoint others in their stead. The Recorder is authorized also to remove from office the directors of the Department of Public Works, of Safety, and of Charities; also the assessors and collectors of taxes, and the Sinking Fund Commissioners, and to appoint their successors. All this is done, says the Pittsburgh *Times*, to punish the city for its want of subserviency to Matthew Stanley Quay. This seems a very strange exemplification of a republican form of government. It prompts the inquiry whether this kind of civil liberty would probably be acceptable to the Cubans and the Filipinos if they were allowed to choose for themselves. The Pittsburgh *Times* has no doubt that the House will pass the bill, but it hopes that Gov. Stone will veto it.

The country has watched with interest, and we fear with levity, the progress of the women's crusade against the drinking places in Kansas. Certainly the humorous features of the episode are striking, and we are too easy-going a people to take most things seriously if it is possible to dismiss them with a jest. Moreover, under the law of Kansas, there is no doubt that places where strong drink is sold are nuisances. They are public, and may be private nuisances. The common law provides several remedies for nuisances, and they may in some cases be abated by private persons, just as in certain cases private persons may make arrests. But it is also a principle of the common law that the general right to abate a public nuisance does not go so far as to permit acts that cause a breach of the peace. And in abating private nuisances care must be taken to do no more damage than is necessary for their removal. Conceding the right of the public to abate the drinking places as nuisances, it is evident that the Kansas mobs have exceeded this right. They have not only proceeded so as to cause a breach of the peace, but they have also broken the peace themselves and committed unnecessary damage. They have, because the law was violated, themselves violated the law. They justify their action, so far as they care to justify it, by declaring that the authorities charged with enforcing the law have failed to enforce it. This is exactly the ground on which the mobs in the Southern and other States justify their proceedings when they put to death persons suspected of crime. But it is obvious that the recognition of this principle would be fatal to the preservation of order. It leads us straight back to the régime of private vengeance, the suppression of which has been one of the greatest triumphs of civilization. The situation in Kansas is the result of enacting laws which the machinery of justice is not competent to enforce.

Justice Brewer did a public service in calling attention at Yale on Monday to the growing frequency of lynchings, which, he said, have almost "become a habit of the American people." While willing to find some reason for the origin of the practice in the frequent delays of the law and reversals of judgment, he pointed out that we must rise to a higher plane of civilization, or peace and order and the country's good name will suffer. As a matter of fact, our reputation has already suffered the world over, and will continue to do so as long as such shocking affairs as the burning of a negro in Justice Brewer's own State of Kansas go unpunished. If the slow machinery of the law is responsible for the origin of the lynching fever, its failure to convict those who rob it of its sole prerogative of administering justice only adds fuel to the

fire, and leads to the development of the lawless spirit along saloon-smashing lines. Justice Brewer is confident that "when public sentiment is aroused so as to feel that the safety of the community demands the prosecution" of the offenders, court procedure will be altered, and lynch law will gradually disappear. But one of the functions of our courts is to help to arouse and maintain public sentiment against crime, and a few successful prosecutions of lynchers as murderers, even if slow, not only will tend to break up the practice, but will invariably create the proper public sentiment against it, for which we may otherwise wait indefinitely. Familiarity with illegal practices tends, the world over, to deaden moral objections to them, and not to create them.

The Mayor's message vetoing the Police Bill is a document worthy of the chief magistrate of a great city. It is so devoid of the characteristics which have made the personality of Robert A. Van Wyck offensive and contemptible, that the public will inevitably suspect somebody else to be the author. Whoever may have composed it, it merits hearty praise as an unanswerable indictment of the partisan measure which the Republicans are forcing through at Albany—for, of course, not the slightest attention will be paid to the protest by the Legislature or the Governor. That the bill is a barefaced attempt to evade the Constitution of the State is made perfectly clear. The pending bill provides that the single Police Commissioner shall be appointed by the Mayor for a term of five years, but that he may be arbitrarily removed by the Governor at any moment. Practically, therefore, this officer will hold his place at the pleasure of the Governor. But it would not do to say so in the bill, because the Constitution expressly provides that when the duration of any office is not provided by the Constitution, it may be declared by law, and, if not so declared, the office shall be held during the pleasure of the authority making the appointment. The principle underlying all the Constitutional provisions on the subject is, that local officials shall either be elected by the people of such localities or appointed by local authorities designated for the purpose by the Legislature. Section 2 of article x. makes express provision to this end, the plain object being to secure to localities freedom from such interference with the power of appointment as is proposed in the Police Bill. While this measure nominally gives the power of appointment to the Mayor, it renders such power of no effect by empowering the Governor to remove the Mayor's appointee whenever he chooses. The spirit of the fundamental law is clearly violated, if not, indeed, its letter. The Court of Appeals has rendered more than one decision which indicates that it must hold the Police Bill unconstitutional. In the latest decision of this sort, rendered within a year, the court held that "the Legislature is expressly authorized to designate the local authority who shall appoint local officers, and it is impliedly prohibited from doing more than that, or from placing limitations on that power of appointment. Every positive direction contains an implication against anything contrary to it, or which would frustrate or disappoint the purpose of that provision."

There is something that appeals to the imagination in a concert of American Powers against that scourge of the Americas—the yellow fever. At the third session of the Pan-American Medical Congress, recently held at Havana, Dr. Wilde, a well-known specialist of Buenos Ayres, introduced a resolution for the formation of an international committee which should formulate a plan of common action for the control of yellow fever, and its suppression as an epidemic. Dr. Wilde showed by the experience of his own country that such common action was practicable and the end attainable. After the epidemic of 1871, the Argentine Republic, Eastern Uruguay, and Brazil entered into a sanitary convention, and the result of their combined sanitary and prophylactic measures has been that none but isolated cases have since appeared on the coast covered by the alliance. With a few years' vigilance and with common action, Dr. Wilde believes that yellow fever, as an epidemic, may be as absolutely controlled as smallpox is and malaria is likely to be. The experience of the English in making the former pesthole Kingston a healthy city, and our own good beginnings in Havana, show what elementary sanitation will do to improve existing conditions.

Count von Waldersee's threat of renewed military operations in China on a large scale may come from the diplomat in him rather than the soldier. A great deal of diplomatic fencing is going on in Pekin, and this may be only Waldersee's ripost to a thrust by the Chinese plenipotentiaries. Certainly, if seriously intended, the project cannot be too severely condemned. We know now what horrors attend the march of foreign troops in China; how the natives are driven to fury or despair; how the mounting cost of these expeditions, to be charged upon the Chinese Treasury, makes the ruin and partition of the empire the more inevitable; and how all the professions with which the Christian nations went to China would be given the lie by such a military incursion into the interior. The United States, it is clear, can take no part in a piratical raid of this nature. We have not the troops there to serve Waldersee's ends, and the Administration has given notice that it disapproves, on principle, of this or any similar expedition.

It is a nice point in Parliamentary practice and privilege on which the English Government saw their majority nearly wiped out on Monday. Ministers have always been entitled to have notice of questions which they are to be asked in the House of Commons, yet they have never before refused to answer additional questions arising on the spot out of their own answers. But now Mr. Balfour declares that the Government, after "careful consideration," have determined to make a departure by a new rule that no Minister or Under-Secretary shall be, as it were, cross-examined. He will answer the questions on the paper, but if any member is dissatisfied with the reply, or wants to know something more about the subject, it will be necessary to give notice of new inquiries. This innovation was plainly resented by the Commons, and so unmistakable a warning was given to the Ministry that it is already hinted that they will abandon their purpose. In England, at any rate, it is still considered "but just, the many-headed beast should know." It is only an American President who can lock up information, refuse all requests for light, and then, after having steadily denied to Congress the data for forming an opinion, can throw himself incontinently upon Congressional wisdom for rescue from his predicament.

Last year's Italian census shows gratifying increases in population and birth-rate. Whereas the estimated population was 31,000,000, 35,000,000 turns out to be the actual figure, and this in spite of a loss by emigration during the past twenty years of 5,000,000. The ratio of increase is high, approaching four-fifths of 1 per cent. a year. The increase since the last census, that of 1881, is nearly 7,000,000, or 25 per cent. This increase is due to improvement in public sanitation and the consequent lessening of infant mortality. It may not be generally known that the Italian medical schools are among the best in the world, and that the Italians have developed a singular capacity for hospital organization and management. The Government has also undertaken or sanctioned great movements for sanitary reform. By introducing a good water supply, closing the old wells, and flushing the streets, Naples was raised in twenty years from the position of one of the world's unhealthiest cities to that of one of the healthiest. The case is typical, and when the present unfortunate confusion of politics and finance is cast up against the Italian kingdom, this positive betterment of vital conditions should be remembered to its credit.

THE RUSSIAN TARIFF IMBROGLIO.

The news that Russia has put a prohibitory duty on the importation of American iron and steel products and machinery comes as a stunning surprise in the midst of other remarkable events connected with that industry. The reason for this action is that the Treasury Department at Washington believes that Russia grants an export bounty on beet sugar, and therefore imposes a countervailing duty on imports of that article from Russia, equal to such bounty, as required by the Dingley act. The fact appears to be that Russia levies a tax on beet sugar consumed at home, but remits the tax on sugar exported to foreign countries. She contends that this is not an export bounty, and so far she is right We allow distilled spirits to be exported without paying the internal-revenue tax. We allow drawbacks of duties on many other articles of export, including refined sugar, but nobody has ever considered these drawbacks as bounties. They are intended merely to give our producers an equal chance in foreign markets, and so long as they do no more, the word bounty is not applicable to them. If Russia has merely refrained from imposing her internal-revenue tax on sugar exported, our Government has committed a stupendous error in putting an extra duty on her sugar.

M. de Witte has replied by dealing us the heaviest blow possible. The suddenness and severity of it show that he believes he has justice on his side. Russia is prospectively the largest foreign market for our iron and steel products. We supply her with steel rails and locomotives, dynamos, and an endless variety of machinery. We are building cruisers for her navy. Her empire is the largest undeveloped region in the world occupied by civilized men. Hence, her future market is the largest one in sight. Moreover, it is a market on both oceans, and the one on the Pacific is destined to be the greater of the two. Very likely Mantchuria will be added to it soon. Until a week or ten days ago our relations with Russia were extremely pleasant. We had coöperated with her in China. She had been our distinctive ally there. We had come to an understanding with her as to the policy of the "open door." We had joined her heartily in the Hague conference. The expressions of friendship on both sides were cordial and genuine, and on the side of Russia almost effusive. Now our traditional friend deals us the hardest blow we have received in the way of trade reprisals since the war of 1812.

As the correspondence has not yet been published, we must speak under reserve, yet there are some facts floating on the surface of the dispatches from St. Petersburg and Washington which call for comment. It is said, for example, that M. de Witte has been too hasty; that if he had waited till our General Appraisers and perhaps our Circuit Court and Supreme Court could pass upon the case, our Treasury ruling would, in all probability, have been set aside and the trouble avoided. It is true that no case has yet come before the tribunals. None could arise until after the Treasury ruling had been made, and a consignment of sugar had been entered at one of our ports and refused admittance at the ordinary rate of duty. A year or two might then elapse before a final decision would be reached. The idea that a foreign Government should draw distinctions between different departments of our Government, and wait to see whether the Executive is overruled by the judiciary, is rather whimsical. It becomes more so when we reflect that it is not the sale of a little more or a little less sugar that concerns Russia, but what she regards as an affront. We have refused to accept her averment that she is not paying a bounty on her exports. We have decided either that she is not telling the truth, or that she does not know the true meaning of the word bounty, and we have acted on that presumption by putting an extra tax on her sugar. She replies by a tax in kind on our iron and steel. The blow we get is by so much worse than the one we struck, and perhaps it will be a good lesson for us. Perhaps it is best we should learn that two can play at that game.

A tariff war between two countries is foolishness at best. Between two friendly nations it is an abomination. Between the United States and Russia it would have been unimaginable ten days ago. Its consequences are likely to be disastrous all around. It has given a fresh impetus to the project of a European Customs League against the United States. Such a league, if formed, would probably be as short-lived as Napoleon Bonaparte's Continental system against England, but it would inflict great losses on us while it lasted, and might lead to something worse than commercial warfare. Enmities begotten by trade easily grow into national hatred, and are sure to do so if sharpened by a sense of injustice. We trust that Congress will not adjourn without taking some steps toward a readjustment of our good relations with Russia, since it appears that Secretary Gage has no intention of rescinding or modifying his own order. A telegram to the Philadelphia *North American* reports him as saying:

"I shall make no new move until there has been a judicial decision on my order. That can be had from the Board of Appraisers two weeks after the first cargo of Russian sugar is landed in this country, if the importers will take an appeal. The Treasury Department wants no delay. It is anxious for a speedy decision. In placing the additional duty on beet-sugar I was acting not as a judicial officer. The law specifically makes it the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to place a countervailing duty or tariff on imports whenever it is found that the export of those imports is being encouraged by bounty, either direct or indirect."

He added, according to the same report, that in his belief the Russians could not get along without some of the American articles against which M. de Witte's decree is levelled, and that they would have to buy them at higher prices. This thought will not improve the temper of the Russian Minister when he hears of it.

CAPITALIZING EXTRAVAGANCE.

Most of the Congressional alarm and lamenting over swollen public expenditures is beside the mark. Senators with hands all adrip with extravagance of their own, reproach others for wanting to do what they themselves have already done. That is neither edifying nor convincing. Nor does it advance the cause of economy, which, like charity, begins at home. As little are we profited by charges and proof that the minority party is just as extravagant, just as eager to fasten its own little local jobs upon the Treasury, as the party in control of the Government. The pot may be perfectly justified in calling the kettle black; but it is the pot which is responsible, and which will be smashed if an overtaxed people ever takes to looking about for an object of vengeance. Republicans may taunt and expose Democrats to their hearts' content; but if there is inexcusable extravagance, and if anybody is to be held to stern account for it, the Republican party will be the sole sufferer, as it is really the sole offender. Under party government no other result is possible or desirable.

One reason why the party responsible for the Government is less able, if not less willing, than it used to be to keep down appropriations, has often been pointed out in these columns. Our system does not lend itself to rigid financial control. Unlike all other governments in the world, the American has no man, or committee of men, to make up a yearly budget, to determine income and fix outgoes. Our method is a happy-go-lucky plan of allowing one set of men to make laws for revenue, another to frame bills for expenditures. That we have not gone to smash under such chaotic management is due partly to our traditional good fortune, partly to our expanding wealth—which has operated in the same way that robust health enables a man to order his life recklessly, for a time—and partly to the fact that we have had a rough system of financial control. But this has been badly broken down.

At the close of the civil war the Committee on Ways and Means had charge of all the appropriation bills as well as the revenue bills. That was something like a budget-framing body. Then came the creation of the Committee on Appropriations, to take sole charge of

outgo as the Ways and Means Committee did of income. What this meant in the days when Samuel J. Randall was Chairman of the Appropriations Committee, everybody whose memory goes back to 1874-76 will recall. But, under malign influences, the House has been induced, from time to time, to scatter the annual appropriation bills among thirteen or fourteen different committees, each intent on log-rolling its own measure up to the top notch, and with no firm and centralized control existing longer anywhere. Responsibility has thus been dissipated, and so have the funds. Chairman Cannon may still protest that it is his main business not to make appropriations, but to prevent their being made, and Senator Allison may warn and protest; but effective control has largely escaped from them, and their complaints are unheeded. Some day Congress will see this hugger-mugger system driving us straight to national bankruptcy, and will be compelled to set up a responsible government in financial matters—something that we are now alone among the nations in not having.

One serious aspect of national extravagance is commonly overlooked. People do not see how one spendthrift Congress makes the next one almost inevitably as prodigal. The reason is that the extravagant legislation fixes a permanent charge on the Treasury. No step backward, is the rule. There was loud outcry against a "billion-dollar Congress"; but its successor was able to save little or nothing. Now we are rapidly approaching a billion-dollar session, and no dam for the rising flood is in sight. Each succeeding Congress inherits a legacy of extravagance from its predecessor. Its own hands are partly tied by anterior legislation committing the Government to continuing appropriations for this and that scheme, this and that enlargement of the public service and creation of new offices. It is this which makes retrenchment so difficult, if not practically impossible. To abolish places, to consolidate offices, to cut down regular expenses—why, this is almost treason, from the party point of view. It is flat villany in the minds of men whose sinecures are threatened. So that extravagance always tends to perpetuate itself. The lavish appropriations of one Congress become a kind of annual interest charge which must be paid upon a capitalized extravagance.

A common fallacy in all this business is the urging of an analogy from private life. Congress will economize, it is said, when it has to, just as a man will when his income is cut in two. We are now in the presence of an overflowing Treasury; there will be a surplus after all the bills are paid; the country is prosperous; no one complains of taxes—so what are you afraid of? When the lean years come, the appropriations will be lean. A man gives up his carriage and his box at the opera in hard times, and Congress will do the same. Ah, but Congress's coachman will simply refuse to be discharged. The federated coachmen all over the country—*i. e.*, the officeholders—will prove stronger than Congress. They will tell it that it has brought them into the world, and now it must fill their mouths. What, will Congress be worse than an infidel, and not provide for its own? It is not merely in war expenses that Congress has been lavish. Every appropriation bill has been increased, new offices created, new entering wedges driven, a permanent charge on the Treasury laid in many a swollen item. The point is that flush times are setting a pace which will have to be kept up in the lean times. If economy is disregarded now, it will be declared impossible then. It is easy enough to let the jinn of extravagance *out* of the bottle, but to get him back in again—that is the labor. Thus we see that the evil which an extravagant Congress does lives after it; and the good, if good there be, is interred with its bones.

CHAIRMAN BABCOCK'S BILL.

Chairman Babcock's bill to put iron and steel on the free list of the tariff has had little effect on the market quotations of shares in the combination, or intended combination, of the large producers of those articles. Of course, the possible effects of changes in the tariff was one of the elements which the promoters of the combination must have had in their minds. They must have foreseen that the work they were doing would have a considerable effect upon the public temper, that it would create popular resentment, and that it might prove too strong a dose for even the Republican party to swallow. Nobody who deals with millions of dollars fails to take account of all the chances. In this case the figures mount up to hundreds of millions, and it is inconceivable that the managers did not contemplate the possibility of such a measure as Chairman Babcock's passing Congress at an early day, if the consolidation of interests should really take place.

With them it was simply a question of dollars and cents. Would the total profits be greater with free competition at home and tariff protection against foreigners, or with "community of interest" at home and free trade with the external world? If the proposed combination is made, it will be made because the managers believe that they can afford to accept free trade rather than risk the competition of the Carnegie plant in the manufacture of tubes, sheets, and the other specialties which the latter was about to turn its attention to. The Carnegie Company has hitherto served the purposes of general competition in the production of steel in its many varieties, not actual but potential. It has not pursued an aggressive policy, but, being in a position to do so, and having kept its hands free, it has seemed to protect the public against the evils of monopoly.

The situation, however, was one that could not be maintained for ever. The various combinations (Federal Steel, American Steel and Wire, National Tube, and what not) were liable each to encroach upon the territory claimed by the others, and upon that claimed by the Carnegie Company. Moreover, there was no way to keep other people from starting steel works and encroaching upon all of them. It was a condition of unstable equilibrium from which Mr. Carnegie, now past sixty years of age, was perhaps justified in withdrawing, although a younger man might have found glory as well as profit in continuing in active business, remaining independent, and being known as the greatest manufacturer in the world.

The terms upon which Mr. Carnegie takes himself out of the competitive field are not known to the public, but we may be sure that those who buy him out believe that they can make money by taking his works and the Babcock bill into the bargain. They can undersell both English and German steel-producers in foreign markets. Therefore they cannot be harmed in the domestic market by importations of steel from abroad. Nor will the Babcock bill entirely prevent them from charging higher prices to American than to foreign consumers. There will still be a margin in their favor due to ocean and inland freight charges, commissions, and interest. The Babcock bill will put a limit to the amount they can charge to consumers at home, but they will still be able to exact something more than the law of free competition would give them. Moreover, they cannot wholly stifle domestic competition unless they can monopolize the raw materials of manufacture. New tube works, for example, are about starting at Zanesville, Ohio, independent of the National Tube Company.

The Babcock bill has come forward so suddenly that the Republican politicians have not been able to make up their minds what to do about it. Ex-Attorney-General Miller, a member of President Harrison's Cabinet, is quoted as saying in an interview at Chicago on Wednesday of last week:

> "There was a time when the protective tariff was absolutely necessary to the growth of the struggling industries of this country, but it would require a little stretch of the imagination to class the great Trusts or combinations of capital in manufacturing lines of to-day with the 'infant industries' of twenty years ago. The bad feature in the protection of such Trusts is their treatment of the home market. They are so strong and vigorous in their battle for a share of the world's trade, that they can go abroad into the markets of Europe and the Orient and underbid foreign manufacturers. This is where the injustice comes

in, and it is due entirely to the tariff that prohibits foreign manufacturers from entering our market. This state of affairs is very favorable for the home manufacturer, but decidedly unfavorable for the home consumer. All of the Trusts probably could not be reached through the repeal of the protective tariff, but the majority could, and it is the belief of many that the repeal of the Dingley Tariff Law on at least a number of articles would go a long way to solve the Trust question."

These are bold words for a prominent Republican statesman, but they are true ones, and they will find many echoes before the next Congressional elections. The tariff-protected Trusts have stretched the bow to the breaking-point, and the Republican politicians will find themselves in difficulties if they allow the Democrats to raise this issue against them. It is not impossible that the elections of 1890 may repeat themselves, when only 87 Republicans were elected in a House of 332 members, and when William McKinley himself lost his seat.

THE NEW SPANISH CRISIS.

It may be true that a watched revolution never boils, but the signs of social and political disturbance in Spain have become too thick and threatening to be lightly dismissed. The real wonder is that a fresh Spanish revolution has not occurred before now. By the mere law of averages, it is long overdue. That the country is now on the verge of the long-deferred catastrophe is openly asserted by that veteran Spanish Republican and ex-President of the Spanish Republic of 1873, Señor Pi y Margall. He has, it is true, many times before predicted a revolution which did not come off. That is part of his business. Yet it is likely that this steady prophet of the same event will some day be right—just as the dummy clock of a jeweller's sign-post will indicate the correct time twice in the twenty-four hours. At any rate, we cannot shut our eyes to the strong and complex forces and motives which are making against the stability of the present Spanish régime. "Bad government," was Macaulay's short and easy way of describing the causes of Spain's woful decline. But what are the significant particulars wrapped up in this vague general? Why should the apparently natural and inoffensive marriage of the Princess of Asturias to Don Carlos de Bourbon be made the occasion of seditious cries and violent outbreaks in capital and provinces alike? Just how does this event link itself with and exemplify "bad government"?

The explanation commonly given is that the royal bridegroom is tarred with Carlism. His father, the Count of Caserta, is a Carlist by both profession and practice—both word and sword (*palabra y espada*), as the Spanish say. He has actually been in arms against the reigning dynasty. But this is not the whole story. Carlism, as such, is not so immensely unpopular in Spain. The Church has been openly for it, and probably is for it now in its secret heart. To set up a Legitimist monarch, if the thing could be managed deftly, would not convulse Spain. The real trouble is, we think, that the husband of the Princess is a Bourbon of the reactionary type. This Sicilian and Neapolitan branch of the family is inbred on both sides, so that the young Don Carlos, who may become King Consort of Spain, is a Bourbon *pur sang*. To Spanish apprehensions this means of the type of Isabella, and of the retrograde style of government which led the country to rise in successful revolution in 1867. It is the return of the narrow, bigoted, Ultramontane Bourbons which excited Spain sees threatened in the royal nuptials. The fear is no doubt heightened by the apparently well-founded rumors of the fragile health of the young King, who may not live to reign.

This connection of cause and effect also makes intelligible the sudden access of popular hatred of the Jesuits. The occasion seized for manifestation of mob fury was, oddly enough, the production of a play by Galdós, probably the most popular, and in many respects the foremost, of living Spanish writers. His new drama seems to have had a decided anti-sacerdotal *Tendenz*, and fell in so aptly with the prevailing passions of the day that it became a kind of touchstone of popular feeling. Galdós is a typical Spaniard in his attitude towards the Church. In his novels, 'Doña Perfecta' and 'La Familia de Leon Roch,' for example, he has painted Catholic priests and the common conception of religion with honest realism, and shown, as have the other novelists of contemporary Spain, better than a formal treatise could, the strange mixture of regard and abhorrence with which the run of men in Spain confront the Church. What most excites their dislike and dread is the political activity, especially in an Ultramontane sense, of the bishops and clergy; and it is evidently because of a revived suspicion of this sort that the present agitations are given so distinct an anti-clerical bias.

The commercial and industrial classes have grievances of their own. Taxation presses heavily on all kinds of property. The United Chambers of Commerce of the Peninsula have, again and again, appealed to the Government for retrenchment and reform, for cutting down the army, for burying the remains of a useless navy, and for a more rational system of taxation. Small response has been made. The few reforms attempted by the Ministry have been throttled in the Cortes. The collection of taxes has been forcibly resisted in various parts of the kingdom, with the result that martial law has been proclaimed and the taxpayers forced to settle *manu militari*. This has naturally aroused fierce resentment, especially in Barcelona—indeed, throughout all Catalonia—a hotbed of Republicanism as it is a hive of industry. The Catalans, in fact, have gone so far as to talk of cutting loose from Spain and setting up a government of their own, or else seeking annexation to France. This may come to nothing, but it certainly will accentuate the hostility to Spain which has always been observable in this Mediterranean province. "All aboard for Spain," De Amicis reported to be the common cry in the Barcelona railway station, to show how foreign a country the natives regarded that of which Madrid is the capital. A recent traveller recounts multiplying signs of the disgust of Catalans with their Spanish nationality.

Behind all this stands the Republican agitation, and, above all, the army. A soldier is usually the *deus ex machina* in Spain, and the soldier to whom we now have to look is our old friend Gen. Weyler, at present Captain-General of Madrid. It was a predecessor in that office who, Cromwell fashion, turned the Deputies out of doors in 1874, and made Alfonso King. The significant feature of the present military situation is that Weyler has openly professed Republican sympathies, and within a twelvemonth said in his place in the Senate that the troubles in Catalonia might yet be made the means of "regenerating" the country. Of course, the only regeneration likely to be had from his hands would be a military dictatorship, with one Valeriano Weyler undertaking the part which Marshal Prim played in 1868.

THE MANUSCRIPTS OF THE CONDÉ MUSEUM.—II.

PARIS, January 31, 1901.

One of the finest manuscripts in existence—the finest, certainly, as an artistic work existing at Chantilly—is that numbered 63 in the precious catalogue just published. It is the "Horæ" of the Duke de Berry, a small folio with a red morocco binding, bearing the arms of Spinola and Serra. The Duke d'Aumale kept this volume in a box mounted with a silver plaque made by Wechte. The Duke left Twickenham in December, 1855, to pay a visit to his mother, Queen Marie Amélie, who was staying at the time for her health at Nervi, near Genoa. Panizzi had spoken to him of a fine manuscript which had been mentioned to him by a friend in Turin, and was deposited at the time in a school for young ladies at the Villa Pallavicini, in a suburb of Genoa. It belonged to the Baron Felix di Margherita of Turin, who found it in the heritage of Jean Baptiste Serra. "A rapid inspection," writes the Duke d'Aumale, "enabled me to appreciate the beauty, the style, the originality of the miniatures and of all the decoration. I recognized the portrait of the Prince, his arms, the castle of Vincennes." There were some very serious competitors for this admirable work. Thanks to Panizzi, the Duke had the preference; he had to pay only 18,000

francs for this volume, which would now, at a public sale, be valued at a very great price.

"This book," says the Duke d'Aumale, "occupies a great place in the history of art; I venture to say that it has no rival. . . . I have shown it to very learned and delicate critics—first, to Antonio Panizzi, who organized the British Museum; to Dr. Waagen of the Berlin Museum; they two were the first to see it, and, after them, the most competent of all judges, my eminent colleague, Léopold Delisle, the head of the National Library."

The Duke de Berry was a son of King John, who was so long a prisoner in England. He was born at the Hôtel de Nesle, in Paris, in 1340, and was buried in the Holy Chapel of Bourges, which he built. He did not play a brilliant part in the wars of his time, and his political action was not very honorable; but arts and letters never had a more enlightened protector. One knows all the edifices which he constructed and all the collections which he assembled. His manuscripts are the finest ornaments of our public collections; they have all been described. The Chantilly library possesses six of them—the "Horæ"; a volume of the 'City of God'; the 'Ethics' of Aristotle; the Second Decade of Livy; the 'Properties of Things' (in French), by Bartholomew Anglicus; 'Gace de la Buigne' (in French). Jean de Berry left no son; his daughter Bonne was married in 1372 to Amédée le Roux, first Duke of Savoy, and became a widow in 1391. She came back to France, and was married to the Count d'Armagnac, and died at Carlat in 1435. After the death of Jean de Berry, an inventory was made, in which the fine manuscript of the "Horæ" is entered in these words: "Item, en une layette plusieurs cayers d'unes tres riches heures que faisaient Pol [Paul Limbourg] et ses frères, tres richement historiez et enluminez." This inventory was made for the execution of the testament, and is now kept in the Sainte-Geneviève Library near the Pantheon.

The manuscript, left to the granddaughter of the Duke de Berry, was unfinished at his death; it was completed in Italy, where it remained for four hundred years, in Savoy and Montferrat. It entered into the house of the famous captain and banker Spinola, whose arms were put on a morocco binding in the eighteenth century. Afterwards the arms of Spinola (the spina) were surmounted by the arms of Serra; and finally the Duke d'Aumale bought it from the Marchese J. B. Serra. Some of the large miniatures, which cover whole pages, deserve especial mention. One of them represents the Duke de Berry sitting, according to tradition, "his back to the fire, his face to the table"; he wears a fur cap, a long blue gown lined with fur and embroidered with gold. He is seated under a high canopy of red silk, covered with escutcheons bearing the French arms, with swans and wounded bears. These bears were a peculiar ornament in the books of Jean de Berry; they were, says the tradition, in remembrance of a hunt during which a lady called Ursina was wounded. These arms and emblems are repeated in the borders of the tapestries which decorate the room and form pictures in themselves, with warriors, castles, battles of horsemen, unfolded banners. In the front of the scene are a number of valets and retainers, with dogs (as in the famous picture of Paul Veronese). Their costumes are varied and very picturesque. A chamberlain, with his wand and his chain, presents to the Duke a personage who might be taken, with his red mantle, for a cardinal, and who seems to thank the Duke for the honor paid him. Is it a cardinal or a pilgrim? It certainly is a portrait, painted from life. In the background are several lords and squires, warming themselves before a fire which burns in a stone chimney. The head of the Duke is protected from the fire by a screen. The whole scene is full of animation; if the figures were life-size, it would form a magnificent picture. The coloring is so fresh that you would think it of yesterday, so harmonious that it is a pleasure to the eye.

Through the whole of the volume, the arms of Berry and the emblems, swans and bears, recur constantly, in an infinitv of combinations and forms. Sometimes there are only three *fleurs de lys*, and sometimes they are what we call *en nombre*—that is to say, in any number. This peculiarity would suffice to fix the age of the work; it is the time when the arms of France were transformed, at the end of the fourteenth century and the beginning of the fifteenth. The initial miniature is followed by a calendar. The twelve pages devoted to the twelve months are extremely remarkable. They represent, indeed, the rural works which are characteristic of the seasons of the year, but they all have backgrounds which possess an historical character. Two of them represent the dwellings of the Capetian Kings in Paris, the "Logis du Roi" and the Louvre—the old Louvre of Charles V., with its numerous towers and pointed roofs, the wall which surrounded the huge central edifice, with its turrets and ditches; and before this wall the Seine, the Pré-aux-Clercs, and fields with laborers engaged in mowing. This scene is a real picture; its details are charming, the color and the drawing are both admirable. The coloring is very light, and, I may say, airy; it has a delicate transparency, and differs from the heavy, dark, and massive coloring of so many ordinary ancient manuscripts. The old "Logis du Roi" is to-day our Palais de Justice; we see in the Berry manuscript its inner façade, of which no trace is now left; in the background are the two towers of the Conciergerie, with the Sainte-Chapelle, which remain to this day among the finest features of our capital. These two pages, which have an invaluable precision and are real historical monuments, serve for the months of October and June.

The month of March shows us laborers pruning the vineyards before the vast fortress of Lusignan on the river Vienne. The fairy Mélusine, in the shape of a golden dragon, glides through the air to join her husband Raymondin. The castle of Lusignan was the birthplace of the Plantagents and of the La Rochefoucaulds. In July we have the castle of Poitiers, with its three towers and its dependencies, behind cornfields filled with laborers. In September the rural scene takes place before the castle of Bicêtre; in December we witness a hunt in the forest of Vincennes. Dogs and huntsmen are seen around a boar; above the forest of old oaks, whose leaves, already yellow, form a sort of roof, rise the seven square towers round the donjon. This miniature, one of the finest in the volume, has been, like some others, exactly copied in the celebrated Grimani manuscript at Venice. The painter who decorated this latter manuscript must have seen the Berry manuscript in the library of the Princes of Savoy and Montferrat. Some miniatures of the Berry manuscript have also been imitated in a book kept in the Royal Library at Brussels, known, among bibliophiles, by the name of the "Hennessy Horæ," and attributed to Simon Bening. It is probably through some intermediate copies that Bening had knowledge of these pictures. We have to mention, also, as relating to the life of Jean de Berry, two other pages—the Presentation, representing the Virgin, as a child, ascending the steps of a temple which has the façade of the Cathedral of Bourges; and the Temptation, showing Christ and Satan on a rock. Here the foreground shows the castle of Mehun-sur-Yèvre, where the Duke kept his treasury. The castle of Étampes has been recognized in the miniature of the month of August by the Count de Beauchamp. Several other edifices of the time may be recognized later.

I have dwelt only upon the miniatures which, by the representation of old castles, have an historical character. Much would have to be said of those having only a religious character. They are, in the opinion of all who have artistic feeling, simply masterpieces. They show a power of imagination in the artist seldom found in the productions of a time when all the religious representations had a traditional character. Some of them strongly remind one of the famous fresco painted by Taddeo Gaddi on the walls of the Baroncelli chapel at Santa-Croce in Florence.

GERHART HAUPTMANN'S RETURN TO NATURALISM.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., February 9, 1901.

About a year ago, in speaking of Gerhart Hauptmann's "Fuhrmann Henschel," I expressed in these columns the hope that Hauptmann's return to the uncompromising naturalism of his earliest works, as manifested in that drama, would prove to be only a transient phase in his development; that his next serious production would again lead us to the heights of existence reached in "Die Versunkene Glocke"; would show the poet once more journeying towards the promised land of ideal art. In a way, this hope has been sadly disappointed. "Michael Kramer," his latest drama, is altogether of a piece with his first revolutionary outbursts of indignation at social corruption. Like "Vor Sonnenaufgang" and "Das Friedensfest," it reveals a world of atrocious vulgarity, foulness, and vice; and, like these earlier productions, it forces upon us the question: How is it possible that a poet of such refinement of moral feeling, such delicacy of imagination, and such exquisite lightness of artistic touch, should, after all, seem by preference to wallow in the mire of social misery and moral degradation?

Is this, then, really the life led by the typical German of to-day? These unhappy and unintelligent marriages, these capricious and masterful parents, these rebellious and disloyal children, these swaggering men and these graceless women, this stupidly arrogant cavalierdom, this petty and self-seeking bureaucracy, this universal indecency, lust, and debauchery—that is Germany, that is what we were fond of calling the land of idealism, the land of intellectual aristocracy, the land of pure and loving family life? If

it is, we can only pray that the sins of the present generation may not be visited upon our children and our children's children; for if they were, the future could bring nothing but national disintegration and degeneracy. However this may be, we cannot but deplore the fact that a genius like Hauptmann's should have been condemned to live in surroundings which have imparted even to his noblest creations a fatal germ of morbidness and gloom; which have forced him, too, like so many inferior men, into the class of writers of whom a contemporary epigrammatist (Renaud, in his 'Poetische Auslese') truthfully says—

"Das heissen sie heute die Welt verstehn:
Statt der Rose die Blattlaus sehn"—

and which have deceived him into thinking that the painful and the tragic are identical terms.

What is the action in this latest drama of his, "Michael Kramer"? One might say, there is no action at all; there is only a situation, a calamitous family situation. The father, old Kramer himself, is a painter, a man of ardent convictions, but apparently mediocre talent. His convictions have been inherited by his daughter, who, however, is a singularly ungraceful person. His talents have been transmitted to his son, who, however, is a moral wretch. Add to this that Kramer has no inner relation whatever with his wife, a hopelessly humdrum and unintelligent person—and the necessary ingredients for family misery are at hand. The father, with stubborn tenacity, devotes himself to his art—so much so that he lives almost exclusively in his studio, apart from the family; the son, with equal consistency, wastes his vitality by lounging about in doubtful resorts, and his brain substance in intercourse with waitresses and chorus girls. The mother limits her activity to taking the son's part whenever the father's indignation at his conduct becomes particularly violent. The daughter bears the burden of the whole family. The end, of course, is the son's suicide, borne by the father with the exaltation of a man brought face to face with eternity.

No one would deny, I suppose, that a theme like this might form a proper subject for dramatic art. A number of conflicts arising from it may be imagined which would be genuinely tragic. If we were made to see the struggle in the son's breast between his artistic striving and his baser appetites; if we were made to feel that a noble nature was here, in spite of brave resistance, dragged down by sin and lust, until at last suicide was found to be the only escape, the only way in which moral freedom could assert itself, we should follow this struggle with that mixture of painful and pleasurable sensations which, according to Volkelt, constitutes the tragic emotion. And the same would be the case if the conflict between father and son were emphasized and carefully delineated; if we saw two principles clashing with each other—paternal authority on the one hand, self-assertion of the individual on the other, each confident of its right, each subversive of the other. Or, finally, if the conflict were confined to the father's breast; if we saw him at variance with himself, experiencing in his own soul the contrast between the old, autocratic view of life and the new demands of freer humanity, as represented by his son; if we were made to understand how impossible it was for him to overcome this contrast, and how he was thus bound to plunge both himself and his son into ruin—this also would be a truly tragic sight.

It would be preposterous to assume for a moment that a master like Hauptmann should not have thought of these various conflicts. Indeed, he has indicated traces of them himself throughout his drama; but he has only indicated them. With full deliberation, he pushes all these tragic conflicts into the background, and concentrates our attention upon the unqualifiedly painful, the loathsome spectacle of the moral wretchedness into which the son has at length sunk. In reading these scenes we feel as though we were observing a case of progressive paralysis of the brain. Hardly a symptom of this most hideous of mental diseases are we spared. All the profane language, all the sexual excitement, all the vile hallucinations characteristic of this wretched state, are brought before us; and, in addition to this, there is forced upon us with awful distinctness a sight of those unspeakably vulgar surroundings, the bawling and carousing restaurant-life of "respectable" society, in which this particular victim of modern city profligacy has lost his soul. In all this there is no false touch, there is no exaggeration, there is nothing but truth to life; there is consequently, technically speaking, perfect art. But I must confess, if this is art, I, for one, prefer a life in the desert, where there is no art, but plenty of air and plenty of sky.

And yet this latest drama of Hauptmann's, like all his works, has something of that inspiring quality which only true genius can give. Here, as in "Fuhrmann Henschel," there stands out at least one figure which compensates us for all the surrounding vulgarity. In "Fuhrmann Henschel" it was the figure of the honest Silesian peasant-teamster, craving to shake off the feeling of guilt, craving to atone for the violation of a promise given to his dying wife, and thus standing unwittingly all by himself as the instinctive upholder of a moral principle. Here, it is the brooding, choleric old Michael Kramer. Like Henschel, he is encompassed by nothing but foulness and vice. In his own family he has nothing but disappointment. His son, from whose artistic genius he had hoped for the consummation denied to himself, he sees sink into utter moral disintegration. But all the more steadfastly does the old man cling to the ideals of his art; in his work he finds his religion; his studio becomes to him the holy of holies; here he consecrates himself; here he wrestles and strives through lonely hours, lonely days, lonely years; here it becomes clear to him that the true artist is the true ascetic and the true anchorite. And thus he acquires the moral strength which enables him to bear the most cruel blow, the ignominious suicide of his son, not only without flinching, but with true elevation and grandeur of soul. Death now appears to him as the great fulfiller and sanctifier; and, as he stands by the outstretched lifeless form of his son, he sees in his pale face a glow of triumph and attainment. "What did these fools know of him—these sticks and blocks in human form? What did they know of him and me and our struggles? They have hunted him to death; they have killed him like a dog. That is past now. 'Tis well that he lies there; 'tis well; 'tis well. Let me tell you, Death has been slandered; that is the greatest wrong in the world. Death is the fairest form of Life; 'tis the masterwork of Love, the Eternal."

Hauptmann's art seems to me like a wondrous flower, blossoming in lonely beauty upon a hideous, pestilential pool. Would not this flower blossom all the more beautifully if it were transplanted to a healthy soil? Would not, in other words, the poet Hauptmann appeal all the more strongly to our æsthetic instincts if, instead of the abnormal and the diseased, he offered us types of the universally and harmoniously human?

KUNO FRANCKE.

THE CAUCASUS MOUNTAINS.

VLADIKAVKAS, November 7, 1901.

For a distance of 700 miles, extending from the Sea of Azov to the Caspian Sea, the Caucasus Mountains present an almost impassable barrier between Europe and Asia. In the range there are as many as six peaks which are higher than Mt. Blanc, Elbruz being 18,526 feet; while for 130 miles in the central part there is no pass less than 10,000 feet high. Indeed, so continuous and rugged is the chain that until recently it has been well-nigh impossible to cross it anywhere except along the shore of the Caspian Sea. Yet the entire width of the chain averages less than 100 miles. From the earliest times, however, what is now known as the Dariel Pass, but which was called by Pliny the Caucasian Gates, has been occasionally used. This crosses the range near its central portion, between Tiflis on the south and Vladikavkas on the north. Upon the final conquest of the country by the Russians, forty years ago, they built a splendid military road over this pass, so that now one is able to enjoy the unrivalled scenery with no hazard and with the least possible amount of fatigue. A brief account of our trip across the pass will furnish the best idea one can give of the condition of the country and of the explanation it affords of the history of the people.

We were in Tiflis on the morning of the 5th of November. It was later in the season than we had hoped to make the passage, but we had to take the risks of the weather, which, though cloudy, was not particularly threatening. In order to control our movements to better advantage, we did not take the ordinary diligence, but engaged a phaeton, which would easily accommodate two persons and a small amount of baggage. This was to be drawn by four horses, which, with their drivers, were changed about every twelve miles. An imposing, well-armed Circassian, however, was to accompany us the entire distance (112 miles) as conductor. For this outfit we paid twenty-four dollars. The toll and tips along the way, however, brought the entire expense up to thirty dollars. For the first twelve miles we followed up the Kura River, parallel to the railway, where are still some ruins of the ancient capital of Georgia, to Mshit. Here we left the main valley and turned up the Aragwa, having attained a level of 1,500 feet above the sea, but only 200 feet above Tiflis. The ten miles to the next small station carried us up to 2,000 feet. The third ten miles, however, brought us to an elevation of nearly 3,000 feet, and to Dushet, a flourishing town of 3,500 inhabitants. Here, too,

was a ruined castle of an ancient Georgian prince. So far the scenery had not been remarkable, but we had encountered, near Dushet, our first evidence of glacial action. This was a beautiful circular lake, about a mile in diameter, surrounded by a wide gravel plain of glacial origin. In short, it was what we call in America a kettle-hole. A glacier had evidently come down to this point from the central elevations of the range, many miles to the northwest. But it is evident that there was in former times, as now, no general extension of glaciers over the region, for we saw no more evidences whatever of glacial action during our entire trip.

In crossing the moraine, we had left the immediate valley of the Aragwa, but in the next twelve miles returned to it at a somewhat lower level at the interesting little village of Ananur, where the ruins of two ancient forts reminded us of the military aspect of the whole country which had characterized it for thousands of years. The next two stages took us up a gorge of rapidly increasing depth to Mletz, whose elevation is 4,800 feet. But on either side of us were many snow-clad peaks rising from 5,000 to 6,000 feet higher, and the flanks of these mountains up to 6,000 feet above the sea were dotted with hamlets and ruined fortresses, while for 1,000 feet higher the fields had been cultivated, and the stacks of grain and hay were thick upon them, awaiting the process of being slid down the steep slopes to the dwellings and threshing-floors below. As there had been a slight fall of snow, the inhabitants were busy there gathering in their crops, but so far off were they that they looked like diminutive ants on gigantic ant-hills.

The sun had already gone down, and we put up with several other parties at the spacious station-house, ready to start early in the morning. We had now come considerably more than half the entire distance, but had by no means completed the ascent. The clouds which had partly covered the mountain tops, by lending mystery, had enhanced rather than dulled the beauty of the scene. The morning dawned beautifully, and at seven o'clock we set out upon the most rapid portion of the ascent. In the next ten miles we ascended 2,600 feet, but by such a zig-zag line that we were scarcely two miles in a straight line from our starting-place. We were now above the clouds, and saw their upper surface lighted by the bright rays of the morning sun. We were also on an extensive and comparatively level area produced by a broad flow of basalt which, in former geological ages, had poured out from some neighboring vent and levelled up the irregularities already existing. There, also, at an absolute elevation of 7,000 feet, were flourishing villages and hamlets of low stone houses, covered with flat sod roofs, on which were crowded stacks of hay and grain. Everything was in slick, trim order, ready for the severe winter weather which was soon to burst upon them.

The second run this morning carried us over the summit, 7,940 feet above the sea, and down a few hundred feet to the picturesque village of Kobi. At the summit, the craggy peaks of Krestovoya Gora (mountain of the Cross) tower immediately above us 2,000 feet, while a little farther along Mt. Kasbek appears behind them, a few miles away, rising up 8,600 feet (800 feet higher than Mt. Blanc) still above us. The descent of the next 2,000 feet to the village of Kasbek was exciting beyond description. We did not need to crane our necks to see the scenery, for we repeatedly faced every point of the compass in our spiral course. The village, which began as a speck far below our feet, gradually enlarged with every turn; the mountain peaks grew higher and higher, and the hamlets on their sides more and more airy in their aspects; while occasional glimpses of the glaciers near the summit of Mt. Kasbek flashed out upon us as we whirled around the corners of our zig-zag track.

Sixteen hundred feet still further down we reach, by a road cut most of the way in the face of the precipice, the celebrated Pass of Dariel, where the mountains rise on each side 3,000 feet as nearly perpendicular as rocks can stand, and the river dashes through a gorge so narrow that in ancient times it is said to have been closed by a gate. The ruins of a castle which formerly defended it still frown down upon the throng of trains which now pass through it; while a new castle, marking the Russian era, is more useful as a summer resort than as a present defence. A few more turns and the gorge opens, so that we look out on the broad plains of Russia, with nothing but the rotundity of the earth and the density of the atmosphere to prevent our seeing the North Pole; so abruptly do the Caucasus Mountains rise out of the level country to the north.

But it has not been the scenery or the geology only which has occupied our thoughts. The pass has led us along the dividing line between some of the most thrilling scenes of modern history. Following along the flank of the mountain chain to the east of us for 200 miles is the home of the Lesghians whom the famous Shamyl aroused in opposition to the Russians, conducting a most remarkable defence upwards of twenty years. It was one of the most wonderful feats in all history that 200,000 or 300,000 mountaineers, with their limited resources, should thus hold at bay the mightiest military power of the world. But in crossing the mountain chain, and seeing the gorges to be traversed by an attacking army, and the precipitous walls to be stormed, the marvel is that the Russians were ever successful. In 1859, however, Shamyl's last and apparently impregnable fortress on Mount Ghunib was captured, and the hero with it. The tribes then submitted, and peace and prosperity have since reigned in place of fruitless warfare.

On the western end of the Caucasus an equally sanguinary combat was waged at the same time. This was with the Circassians proper. It was not until 1864 that they were conquered, but they did not take defeat with equanimity. They were largely Mohammedans, and, after defeat, emigrated to the number of 400,000 into Turkish territory, to add to the disturbing elements of that unfortunate empire. The country was left desolate, and has not yet fully recovered from the disastrous event. Henceforth the history of the Caucasus will be incorporated with that of the expanding Russian empire. However much this may interfere with the picturesqueness of the individual development of the people, there can be no doubt that it will enhance the general welfare. The grand highway over which we rode across the rugged mountain range is a type of the advantage which in many ways arises from the enlargement of nations as well as from that of corporations. G. FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Correspondence.

STANFORD AND LIBERTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Even they who have no need of it should thank Prof. W. J. Ashley for his kindly warning (No. 1857) to "the younger instructors in other American universities" to beware how they accept possible invitations to Stanford. I, at least, thank him for in some ways the most interesting contribution I have yet encountered in rather close following of the vicissitudes of guesswork in the given case. It is no desire of mine to detract from whatever influence this easily spared advice may have. Stanford has thus far managed to secure so many instructors as were needed, and may very possibly so continue. But, as rather nearer the scene, intimate with the facts, and not fighting windmills from newspaper gossip, I crave your indulgence for a statement of the case as it is. The more mature letter of Professor Lawton, suggesting, as it were, a Professors' Union, may pass with the remark that, even as waiters' unions are principally to bolster waiters who might very likely be discharged, and the waiter whom no one would think of discharging needs no organized labor at his back, so no incontestable college professor is in jeopardy. I have never known one to be dismissed about whom there was no doubt.

The removal of Professor Ross from Stanford had no relation to "academic freedom," plutocracy, Chinese labor, corporate influence, or Mrs. Stanford's "tyranny." Professor Ross's "opinions," "temperate" or intemperate, or even his veerings of opinion, had no more to do with the case than had the emotions of a willing witness in Cambridge. The sole issue has been one merely of academic morals and common sense. It may be that university men—who do not, I fancy, generically preach or practise devout reliance on "education by newspaper"—would do as well in the specific instance not to hasten too fast or too far on the same dubious data; and particularly, without knowing *which* newspaper. As a mere matter of fact, possibly with, possibly without, significance, the "Stanford scandal" had its birth in the dispatches of a newspaper whose sole owner was two years ago defeated for the United States Senatorship largely by the influence of Mrs. Stanford. At least, that was the public and notorious understanding upon this coast, while it is equally notorious that, for some reason, the said paper has been vindictive toward Mrs. Stanford, and for her sake toward the University.

Mrs. Stanford has been a moneyed person by no particular fault of hers. The millions her husband had not given to the University he left to her; and to convert them into such shape that she could give them all to the splendid and vital monument founded in memory of their only son cost her a protracted and rather bitter struggle with some of his associates, who thought so much money more useful in railroads than in colleges. Meantime, she pawned her jewels to keep the University uncrippled. I have no hesitation in believing that any man who, upon sufficient misinformation and unwittingly, may have furthered the rather

cruel and very absurd gossip of a case perverted to "punish" this devoted old woman, would flush hotly if he could be given to apprehend the precise truth about the whole case and all its details.

Professor Ross has nowhere for a moment pretended that his dismissal had anything to do with "free speech," or with any other of the boding omens supplied exclusively by his press exploiter and by the imagination of uninformed long-range sympathizers. Any who will procure and read his 1896 campaign pamphlet, "An Honest Dollar," may need no further interpreter as to the true reasons why the author does not retain his professorship at Stanford. One may fancy the event if that unfortunate deliverance, of "Coin" Harvey calibre and dignity, had sworn its paternity upon Cambridge—not as an individual responsibility, but as "By So-and-So, Professor of Economics in Harvard University"! It certainly cannot be felt that there was precipitation in dealing with the case. After friendly warning of the unfitness of that precise quality of taste in a professor, Professor Ross has had a friendly and patient probation of four years to enable him to come in step with the general balance, dignity, and loyalty which are so characteristic of the institution. A serious recrudescence of slang in classroom and public lectures, many indiscreetnesses, and a graver impropriety made further probation needless. The last straw was when he made openly what were understood by his students, the public, and Mrs. Stanford to be contemptuous attacks on her husband, the founder of the University. When the widow understood that—and it is not of evidence that Professor Ross has denied his intention—she asked as a personal matter that the dismissal, long discussed as probably not much longer evitable, be made immediately. That Professor Ross did not himself think his "academic liberty" in danger at Stanford, nor really deem the Stanford money so dishonorable as one might call it in the glow of exhorting undergraduates and labor mass-meetings, is perhaps adequately shown by the notorious fact that he still desired and attempted to retain his chair.

Professor Ashley has not even the warrant of newspaper gossip—on which his communication is at best founded—for the gratuitous statement that "Mrs. Stanford took the initiative . . . by the dismissal of Dr. Howard," etc. Nor yet of truth. Mrs. Stanford did not dismiss Dr. Howard, nor have anything to do with it. President Jordan did the dismissing, quite without aid, and for reasons and in correspondence now open property. The day after the curtain-raiser episode of Ross, Dr. Howard took the stage with an address to his class of which the spirit and scope may be inferred from the following words: "I do not worship Saint Market Street, I do not reverence Holy Standard Oil, nor do I doff my hat to the Celestial Six Companies." The only conceivable significance of his language would be that Dr. Howard found himself in (but superior to) a university whose control did perform these immoral genuflections to locally notorious corporate influences. The faculty and student body, however, declined to take seriously his dramatic refusal to make salaams which no one had asked of him or of them. They left him to say as a sadder Louis: "The Revolt, c'est moi." He was taken even less seriously when, failing to lead mutiny unto reform, he quietly settled back to his place in the unpurged régime. He did not resign. On the contrary, he retained his chair and its reasonable emolument ($4,500) so long as he could. Only after waiting two months for some expression of the change of heart which could justify this salaried participation in what the incumbent had denounced as unmanly and iniquitous, did President Jordan write a kind letter of surprise and regret that no such word had been forthcoming, and now requesting either apology or resignation. Dr. Howard in reply could see nothing which required explanation or apology, and tendered his resignation, preferably to take effect at the end of the academic year. He evidently was not afraid to expose himself for six months longer to the atmosphere of compound suppression and servility. President Jordan answered that the resignation might pend thus long if Dr. Howard felt that meantime he could give the University his "harmonious coöperation." Under this test, Dr. Howard reluctantly confessed judgment by yielding his place at once. Three minor men, whose action probably has some genuine relation of sympathy to the Ross-Howard drama, have tendered resignations which have been accepted without demur. And the play is ended.

To such as know universities East and West, there has been a quiet humor in much of the borrowing of trouble for the specific institution, wherein a probably unique freedom not only is striking in the whole "atmosphere," but is an organic provision of its economy. Stanford is the most richly endowed university in the world, with its matter of $26,000,000. It is not scanning the horizon for potential "angels." It has no rich persons to conciliate or cultivate. Senator Stanford is dead. His widow, now seventy-one, has given of the Stanford fortune all that he did not. She has now no more rod over the institution than the self-respect of honorable people in touch with the facts gladly tenders to the devoted, single-hearted, eminently sensible, and unmeddlesome Mother of the University. Neither are there politicians nor *ex-officio* regents to trim for. The foundation is self-reliant and complete, not a candidate for favors, financial or official, nor conditioning its progress upon them. Organically, it has a fortunate distinction in the fact that its whole nervous system centres in its own head, instead of being in part diverted to exterior ganglia of political, religious, or business "interests." None who know Dr. David Starr Jordan (and that must in a way mean none who keep pace with education) will seriously fear that the faculty he has created shall find at his hands injustice or narrowness. He may as confidently be expected to exercise the plenary power conferred upon him to secure equal justice to the student body in its right to dignified, competent, and creditable instructors. As to academic liberty, and the smaller question whether Professor Ross's Original Bryanism was accounted to him for unrighteousness (save in so far as concerns indiscretion and bad taste in the *manners* of his partisanship), it will, perhaps, be permitted me to suggest that, while there may have been other college presidents in the United States who felt fully free to outspeak so roundly, so thoroughly, and so weightily as Dr. Jordan did upon the ticklish theme of Imperialism, for instance, any such have eluded my observation. The student body of some 1,500 earnest young men and women, the faculty of about 120 very respectable persons, the alumni, and, so far as I know, all outside scholars familiar with the real facts, thoroughly endorse the presidential policy which means to maintain at Stanford that spirit of devotion, dignity, and sanity which in this remote quarter of the earth is deemed fit complement of learning.

Professor Ashley may safely doff his concern that "the work of the students should be interrupted." Nor is the cheerful philosophy with which he can feel that "there are worse things in American university life than the removal of a few score of students from one Californian institution to another" less gratuitous. There *are* worse things, but not in Stanford—nor these. The work is not interrupted; the students have not removed. The important fact that one parent has shifted his child from Stanford to Berkeley has been already telegraphed abroad. As to the modest proposition of "educating the Stanford administration to a higher conception of a university," I must leave that contract to the only gentleman who confesses his preparedness to undertake it. There are handsome possibilities in it. Aside from Jordan, such men as Branner, Kellogg, Anderson, and some scores of others, would doubtless prove apt and stimulant pupils under just the right instructor.

CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., February 7, 1901.

PEACE AT PALO ALTO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The report by a selected committee of Stanford alumni, as your last number shows, is accepted as final by the officers of the institution. On this authority, we know that one woman's decision that a certain man's opinions and manners were injudicious and offensive, assured the immediate decapitation of a department. The successive protest of four important instructors has had no result save their own departure and the fuller exhibition of absolute power. As for the President, his functions are executive indeed, not to say imperial. Like the princes of China to-day, the surviving heads of departments and the other scholarly men and women in Palo Alto may tranquilly complete their careers, until and unless either the titular chief of their own body, *or* the alien dictator, shall decree the instant *coup de grâce*. But neither edge of this two-handed engine at the classroom door waits for the other, if the executive "desires," or the proprietress "demands," an immediate exit. The alumni approve these disciplinary measures, apparently, and agree not to divulge the detailed facts confidentially submitted to them.

Clearly, this is a proprietary school, administered with admirable energy. If the entire student body has indeed been won back to hearty allegiance, the *esprit de corps* is really marvellous. We may be confident that no further insubordination will crop out. The San Francisco papers are delighted to find that an educational plant may be kept as well in hand as a department store.

The day I reached Berlin as a student, the undergraduates were giving a general ovation to Professor Mommsen. The great Prince von Bismarck, and the Prussian Government generally, had felt that Mommsen's activity in the Legislature and in print and speech, being sharply opposed to them, was

injudicious and offensive. But the attempt to discipline him failed utterly, only increasing his weighty influence on both sides the University gate. Professorial manners are —or were—brusque in Berlin. Discipline of the instructors is not even lax, but simply unthought of. But frankness and fearless truth-seeking abound. It was a daily experience to hear gruff old Kirchhoff denounce as unscholarly, out of date, ridiculous, theses which Curtius, the favorite of two emperors at least, was still maintaining in his lectures and books. The atmosphere was large enough for any amount of sharpest mutual criticism. Such an institution had a *national* power and usefulness. A Bismarck could not shake it.

At the other extreme, we all know of schools where young Episcopalians or Roman Catholics, Ethical-Culture disciples, or Seventh-Day Baptists are nurtured, while the beliefs of their parents are instilled into them as the only form of spiritual truth. Probably most men of earnest religious faith are so fully convinced of their own orthodoxy that they would gladly see all widely diverging creeds silenced at once and for ever, without troublesome discussion—and, indeed, political or economic devotees are by instinct little more tolerant.

Few of us desire to see denominational or other proprietary schools suppressed by law. We do hope to see them steadily decay until there shall utterly perish, in every man's mind, the delusion that he has discovered absolute truth, which should be inculcated, not further analyzed and discussed. The time should come when all educators will endeavor to open the mind, not to close it; to make youth critical and progressive, not self-satisfied and dogmatic; when they will bid us pursue truth, but never fancy we have captured and subjugated her.

Perhaps we have as yet no real University, though there are certain departments, like that of philosophy at Harvard, where strong men seem to be chosen because they diverge and disagree, not because they concur. Real universities should be, must be, few, because they must be large in every sense. If they are to develop, they must be differentiated as sharply as possible from proprietary schools. The latter should not even be allowed to bear the consecrated name of University. An individual's wealth may buy a tract or a building, but cannot own a nation, nor a University; for a nation or a University is dead when the existence of an owner for it is proved. One cannot be freeman and slave both.

WM. C. LAWTON.

BROOKLYN, February 14, 1901.

ACADEMIC SOLIDARITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: May I be permitted to write a few words in reply to Prof. Münsterberg's letter which was printed in your columns last week? This would hardly be necessary were it not that Prof. Münsterberg appears to have either misrepresented or misunderstood the facts upon which his criticism was based.

(1.) My article in the *Cosmopolitan* was in no sense of the word a review or a criticism of a Columbia doctor's dissertation. It dealt wholly with certain absurd experiments that had been made by persons connected with the Harvard Psychological Laboratory. The fact that these experiments were briefly described in a Columbia dissertation has no more pertinence than if they had been described in the *North American Review* or in the *Journal of Psychology*. They were carried on at Harvard; and it is pleasant to know that Prof. Münsterberg considers them "absurd," and that he himself was not responsible for them.

(2.) Prof. Münsterberg speaks of my "earnest address to the Director of the Harvard Psychological Laboratory" as being offensively joined to a wood-cut of an unintelligent-looking professor. As a matter of fact, my article contained no address, earnest or otherwise, to anybody; while as to the wood-cut, I never saw it or heard of it until that number of the magazine had appeared.

Prof. Münsterberg need not be troubled in his mind. "Academic solidarity" at Columbia is not so fragile and unreal a thing as to be shaken by a little fun from within, or even by the most ingenious misrepresentations of fact put forward from without.

HARRY THURSTON PECK.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, February 18, 1901.

A CORRECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: My attention was recently called to a somewhat unusual misquotation and misinterpretation of a part of my 'History of the English Language' in an article by Professor Matthews in the February *Harper's*. I am sure that Professor Matthews will allow me to call public attention to the mistake, of course wholly unintentional on his part, lest others should be unnecessarily misled.

And, first, I suppose I must set down to typographical error the expression "synthetical combination," applied to the cleft infinitive and attributed to me. It is the more surprising that it escaped Professor Matthews's critical eye because, of course, he knows that "synthetical" would be the least appropriate word in the place. In fact, the opposite, "analytical," would have been quite exact in the ordinary sense of that term as applied to language. I wrote "syntactical" because I was not discussing the cleft infinitive in itself, but merely illustrating the effect of analogy on English syntax, of which it is an unusually good example.

The misinterpretation is somewhat more annoying because more serious in its implications. In using the split infinitive as an illustration of analogy in syntax, I threw in, quite incidentally, the expression "even now establishing itself" to imply the extent of the analogical influence. I had in mind spoken usage in addition to written, as frequently stated in the book, and corrected any chance of wrong impression, I thought, by saying in the next sentence that the split infinitive was used "sometimes even by the best writers." Professor Matthews quotes the incidental remark as if it were a direct assertion, and interprets it as if I had written "even now coming into use for the first time"—a sense which is hardly warranted by the ordinary or extraordinary meaning of the words. I may pass over without notice, I think, the implication of rather gross ignorance which this sense would carry, for I cannot believe many will read the book quoted and think me totally unacquainted with the ordinary discussions of this construction, past or present. It is enough to say that the split infinitive would have been of little value as an illustration of analogy if I had supposed it was now being used for the first time, instead of having its well-known ancient, though not quite honorable, lineage.

Worst of all, Professor Matthews has attributed to me an opinion which I have never held, and surely never expressed. He says, in effect, that I do not object to the use of the split infinitive in careful writing. In charity I suppose it may be assumed that Professor Matthews meant I did not object to it in that place in the book, or something of that sort. No apology seems to be necessary for trying to separate, as I purposely did in my book, the critic of style from the student of linguistic history, lest the two attitudes should involve confusion. Especially, as I was not discussing the split infinitive, there seemed no occasion for a rhetorical judgment. Yet chronicling a fact is quite different from approving a usage from the standpoint of style. If I had even a small sum for every split infinitive which I have objected to in college themes, my bank account would certainly rival that somewhat notorious one of a character in one of Professor Matthews's stories. But in expressing disapprobation of this usage, neither the rancor of the extreme purist nor the *laissez-faire* attitude of the leveller has seemed to me necessary. The principle I have relied on—and it seems the best answer to most of Professor Matthews's article—is the well-known one of avoidance of any expression which attracts attention to itself rather than to the thought conveyed. Call it economy of attention, or conservation of attention, which seems more exact, there is little danger of its seriously crippling creative genius. Professor Matthews himself approves this valuable principle in one part of his article, and no doubt often applies it, if, indeed, his charming style ever has a less perfect form than that which meets the public eye. But I have no desire to discuss a point in style. My only wish is to correct three errors regarding my book and myself which Professor Matthews has put into as many lines of his article.

OLIVER FARRAR EMERSON.

WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY,
February 16, 1901.

PEPYS'S DIARY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A few days ago a book agent, representing a subscription house, called upon me and offered a set of Wheatley's edition of Pepys's Diary in eighteen volumes, at prices ranging from about $50 in buckram binding to I don't know how much in "crushed levant." He unblushingly asserted that it was the "only complete" edition, and was imported from abroad by his firm.

As a caution to others who may be called upon in the same way, allow me to state that the only complete copyright edition of Pepys's Diary, edited by Wheatley, is published by the Macmillan Company, in nine volumes, at $1.50 a volume. The Macmillan Company sold 500 sets of the sheets, printed from their plates at the Norwood Press, to a subscription house for "extra illustrating," and this is the so-called "imported" edition which is being foisted off on an unsuspecting—or credulous—public in eighteen

volumes at a price anywhere from $3 a volume up.

I fear we are threatened with another questionable thing in the "Garnett Anthology." Is it not a reissue, with very slight changes, of another "anthology"? Perhaps some of your readers can throw light on this matter.—Very truly yours,

LOUIS N. WILSON, Librarian.

CLARK UNIVERSITY, WORCESTER, MASS., February 12, 1901.

Notes.

The first contribution to its chosen subject by the Bibliographical Society of Chicago will be a list, filling fifty pages, of 'Bibliographies of Bibliographies,' chronologically arranged with occasional notes and an index by Aksel G. S. Josephson, cataloguer at the John Crerar Library. Three hundred of the 500 copies printed will be put on sale at fifty cents each, and may be ordered of Carl B. Roden, Chicago Public Library.

In connection with Chatto & Windus, London, the A. Wessels Company will publish, early in March, 'Robert Louis Stevenson: A Life Study in Criticism,' by Mr. H. B. Baildon, an old schoolmate of Stevenson, at present lecturer on English literature in the University of Vienna.

In preparation at the Clarendon Press are 'Studies in History and Jurisprudence,' by the Right Hon. James Bryce; 'The Relations of History and Geography,' by H. B. George; 'An Antiquarian Companion to English History,' by F. P. Barnard; the seventh and eighth volumes of the late Thorold Rogers's 'History of Agriculture and Prices'; 'British Colonies and Protectorates,' by the late Sir Henry Jenkyns; 'Legislative Methods and Forms,' by Sir C. P. Ilbert; and 'The Civil and Criminal Procedure of Cicero's Time,' by A. H. J. Greenidge.

The revival of the story of the mutiny on the ship *Bounty* has just been followed by that of William Lay and Cyrus M. Hussey's 'Narrative of the Mutiny on board the Ship *Globe*, of Nantucket, in the Pacific Ocean, January, 1824, and the Journal of a Residence of Two Years on the Mulgrave Islands' (New York: The Abbey Press). The title-page, dedication, and copyright entry are reproduced in facsimile from the original edition of 1828 (New London). The tragic side of this mutiny surpasses in horror that of the *Bounty*, but in other respects the interest of the later event is much inferior to that of the earlier, and the account evinces little literary skill. The volume is a small one.

One of the most daring and enterprising of modern military movements has its record, for the benefit of professional soldiers, in the volume entitled 'Operations of Gen. Gurko's Advance Guard in 1877,' by Col. Epauchin of the Russian staff; the seventh in the Wolseley series of notable war memoirs of which Capt. Walter H. James is the editor, and Charles Scribner's Sons the American agents. The late Gen. Gurko was one of the ablest of recent Russian soldiers, and in the Russo-Turkish campaign of 1877 was given command of a moderate-sized mixed force of the three arms, with which to push ahead of the main army into Bulgaria, over the very difficult Balkan Mountains, so as to turn and hold the best passes of that range. His audacity in acting at a distance of a hundred miles from his base, the River Danube, had the effect of throwing the Turkish authorities at Constantinople into a panic, and dispersing the garrison of the vital Shipka Pass, whose control by Gurko opened the way, the next winter, for the victorious advance of the Russian army after the fall of Plevna. Northern Bulgaria is an exceedingly troublesome field of warfare, as it is reached from the north by only a few defiles, of which but two or three have practicable roads. The Russian raider carried his trains most successfully over precipices and across ravines whose passage by an army recalls, by favorable comparison, the more famous feats of Napoleon and Wellington. The artillery was let down from one crag to another by hand, and the entrance into the slightly less elevated lower country did not give much respite from exhausting labors by night and day; the impracticabilities of the roads being aggravated by tropical heat and scarcity of drinking water. Yet, guided by friendly natives, Gurko kept the Turkish troops in constant alarm, and beat them often until their superior numbers compelled him to fall back with but moderate losses.

We have already noticed volume i. of Dr. W. H. Allchin's 'Manual of Medicine' (Macmillan), one of the shorter, more concise treatises on general medicine, such as are very useful to the busy physician, and certainly one of excellent quality. It has, indeed, the defects common to all composite works, but as a rule the chapters are indicative of care and skill, and most of them are characterized (considering that they are not of great length) by an unusually thorough and practical utilization of the scientific information with regard to the various diseases as a basis of the clinical statements. Volume ii. treats of the diseases caused by parasites, the diseases determined by poisons, and the great group of general disorders of nutrition, including the diseases of the blood. There are twenty-one illustrations and two plates. The articles have been prepared by thirteen contributors.

Dr. H. J. Curtis, author of 'The Essentials of Practical Bacteriology' (Longmans, Green & Co.), has obviously had a training, both as student and as laboratory director, which amply qualifies him for the task he has undertaken. The subject is treated in too technical a manner to interest most non-professional readers, but the book is thoroughly well adapted for its stated purpose, and calls for none but favorable comment. The illustrations and general make-up are good, the price moderate, and the matter highly interesting.

The 'Transactions of the Congress of American Physicians and Surgeons' at its fifth triennial session held at Washington, D. C., May 1 and 2, 1900, published by the Congress, forms a volume not less rich than its predecessors. It contains seven papers, which, taken as a whole, present some of the most practical aspects of the subject of bacteriology in relation to medicine and health. This discussion represents what might be called the public work of the Congress sitting as a whole. The volume concludes with a thoughtful address on "The Sociological Status of the Physician," by Dr. Clarence J. Blake, a poem by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, and an address by the President, Dr. Henry P. Bowditch, on "The Medical School of the Future." The subjects are all of public interest, and are treated in such a way as to make the reading of the book absorbingly interesting to every man of scientific bent, even though he cannot claim the right to set the initials of a scientific title after his name. If it is true that few people reach adult life without being doctors after a fashion, it is equally true that few should reach it without sufficient scientific training to enable them to appreciate what is being done for public hygiene by such men as these and the scientific communities which they represent.

We have not space to review now Carman F. Randolph's 'The Law and Policy of Annexation' (Longmans), of which we have received the advance sheets. It is safe, however, to say that it is a work which deserves and will receive general attention. It is written with special reference to the Philippines, and contains a separate chapter on the status of Cuba. Mr. Randolph has closely examined not merely the legal, but the political, moral, and commercial questions raised by the acquisition of the Philippines, and his conclusions cover the whole ground. They are (1) that constitutionally the Philippines are "not only within the United States in a general sense," but they are "not distinguished organically from the rest of our territory"; (2) that the Constitution applies to the Philippines; (3) that the courts are bound to see that life, liberty, and property are constitutionally protected there; (4) that the Executive cannot legislate for the Philippines, this being a matter for Congress; (5) that we can withdraw from the Philippines; (6) that we should do so. An appendix contains the Treaty of Paris and other documents bearing on the matters considered.

'Registering Title to Land' (Chicago: Callaghan & Co.) is a small treatise of 106 pages on the Torrens system, by Jacques Dumas, "procureur de la République at Rethel." It embodies M. Dumas's Storrs lectures at Yale on this subject in 1899-1900, and is interesting as showing that the merits of that system of land-title registration are attracting notice even beyond the limits of English-speaking countries. The book contains an outline of the existing system of registration in several countries; but the author apparently falls into one error which deserves attention because it is a very common one, and an obstacle in the way of the introduction of the reform. He says that "compulsion" is an essential feature of registration of title, and this, although on p. 33 he remarks that, under the original Torrens act, compulsion "applies only to land granted by the crown since the system was established." As a matter of fact, one great recommendation of the Torrens system is that it spreads only by the voluntary act of the owner of the land. He originally brings his property under the operation of the act, or not, as he pleases. There is nothing to induce him to do so except the inherent superiority of the new system over the old one.

'The Organization and Management of a Business Corporation,' by Thomas Conyngton (New York: The Ronald Press), is a convenient handbook, arranged with special reference to the laws of New York, New Jersey, Delaware, and West Virginia.

A very miscellaneous compendium is 'Fleurs des Poètes et des Prosateurs Français' ("Daily Thoughts from French

Authors"), prepared by Jeanne and Marguerite Bouvet (New York: William R. Jenkins). At the very beginning and end the calendar which determines the arrangement is borne in mind, and occasionally elsewhere; but on the whole the extracts are attached without pertinence to the daily date. Brunetière, Rod, Faguet, Rostand, Bourget, are some of the authors of the hour drawn upon for this anthology.

In his 'Neu-Guinea und der Bismarck-Archipel' (Berlin), Blum gives the German public and the world at large some insight into the political and economic conditions of these colonies of the Far East. Knowledge of such conditions has hitherto been the property of a small circle of interested parties, chiefly capitalists of the New Guinea Company. From Blum's treatise it appears that such great monopolies of exploitation, while they do not interpose the same difficulties as did their predecessors several centuries ago, are much less effective in developing virgin lands and in civilizing backward peoples. The New Guinea Company held an almost complete control of its field from 1885 to 1899, when the Imperial Government had to step in; its handling the tropical labor problem was decidedly unsatisfactory, and it failed to provide such indispensable advantages for a young colony as adequate transportation facilities. A vacillating policy, unduly controlled from Berlin, hampered the efforts of its best functionaries. Of these the late Von Hagen is extolled as the highest type. Comparisons are made with England's effective policy in the same island, under Sir W. MacGregor. The work of the various missions has been faithful, and in a measure successful, but there is little prospect of Christianizing the natives for many decades to come; they are both lazy and stupid. Industrial enterprises receive considerable detailed attention, as does the question of native and coolie labor; it looks as if the universally useful Chinese were to sustain their reputation here as elsewhere. Chapters on geographical and other scientific investigations in New Guinea close the volume, which is made more serviceable by the addition of a good bibliography.

A floating Exposition is advocated by the Hon. O. P. Austin, in the *National Geographic Magazine* for February, in the interests of our foreign commerce. It should consist of a small fleet of vessels filled with American goods and manned by a corps of experts. The route for a two years' voyage, in which the principal ports of the world would be visited, is suggested on an accompanying map. Some information might well have been given as to the success of a similar floating exposition planned by Austrian and Hungarian manufacturers in 1898. Dr. W. A. P. Martin, President of the Imperial University of China, assigns as the principal causes of the present crisis in that country political jealousy, religious antipathy, and "last, but not least, industrial competition." Some comparisons between the Chinese and Japanese are made by Com. H. Webster, as to their respective conservatism and progressiveness. With histories equally ancient, though Japan can boast that she has been ruled by one dynasty for twenty-five centuries, while China has had more than seven during that time, there are yet no architectural monuments of the past in Japan like the splendid bridges, gateways, and roads which constantly remind the traveller in China of a long-departed glory. The numerous charitable organizations of the Chinese, on the other hand, are contrasted with the comparative indifference of the Japanese to their poor; but the consideration with which woman is treated in Japan is unknown in China. The Japanese are intensely patriotic, and from the earliest times have been a fighting people. "In the eyes of the Chinaman, the soldier is a man defiled by blood," and is placed lowest in the social scale.

The valley of the Saône is the principal subject of the *Annales de Géographie* for January. A detailed description of the contour and natural divisions of its upper part is followed by a study of its hydrologic conditions with several tables, charts, and a map. There is also an examination of a theory as to the ancient course of the upper Moselle. A statement of Ritter's and Peschel's views as to what constitutes comparative geography, is followed by the advocacy of a new starting-point for seeking homologous conditions—the atmosphere and the hydrosphere. Among the minor contents is a description, with a map, of the new boundary between French Guiana and Brazil, as determined by the Federal Council of Switzerland, to whom the dispute was submitted for arbitration. The Brazilian interpretation of the terms of the treaty of 1713 is substantially sustained. A warning note is sounded in regard to the impending exhaustion of the wood used for industrial purposes if the present rate of consumption continues. Tables are given showing the forest areas of the principal countries, together with their annual importations and exportations. Great Britain, for instance, imports wood to the value of a little over $100,000,000, while the largest exporters are Sweden and Austria-Hungary. Attention is called to the probability that the tropical forests will not be found to be as rich in commercial woods as has been confidently expected.

A new Paris fashion monthly, *Les Modes*, reaches us through Manzi, Joyant & Co., No. 170 Fifth Avenue, as an illustrated "review of the arts applied to woman," with French text and numerous excellent plates (some colored) of reigning beauties and costumed models, examples of female portraiture (Boldini), specimens of fine jewelry, of modern furniture, etc. Society events form part of the chronicle.

The publisher of the Munich *Kunstwart* has recently begun issuing a series of "Meisterbilder," or reproductions of works of famous masters, which is noteworthy on account of its combined excellence and cheapness. Rembrandt's great etching "Christ Healing the Sick," three woodcuts by Albert Dürer, and two by Alfred Rethel ("Death as Friend" and "Death as Destroyer"), form the first six numbers. The leaves are of the uniform size of 14½ by 10½ inches, leaving a rather narrow margin for the plates. They are sold separately, in paper folders, with explanatory text by Ferdinand Avenarius, at twenty-five pfennigs, or about six cents. While the evident aim of the publication is to foster a love for good art among the masses, the plates are of sufficient merit to satisfy a more refined taste as well.

Hugo Helbing's *Monatsberichte* (Munich) for December contains, among other interesting reading-matter, an article (in French) on the radical changes made last year in the arrangement of the pictures in the Louvre, as already described in our columns by a correspondent. Of the seven plates in the number we mention a remarkably good reproduction of Van Dyck's painting of Saint Francis of Assisi, and one of Teniers's "Temptation of Saint Anthony," both from the private collection of Professor Frantz of Breslau, the well-known author of the 'History of Christian Painting.' This valuable collection is to be sold at auction some time in March. The *Folia Helbingiana* contains half-a-dozen illustrations of fine porcelain groups of Meissen and Vienna manufacture.

The *Korea Review* is the successor of the *Korean Repository*, which became defunct in 1897, after five very valuable volumes had been issued. Press of other duties compelled the editors to relinquish the work, but undoubtedly one of the elements contributing to its downfall was its not altogether felicitous handling of Korean politics. The *Korea Review* will have for its editor and manager Prof. Homer B. Hulbert, who will publish serially in its columns his history of Korea, on which he has been busy for years. Besides the monthly calendar of current events, there will be news of interest to foreigners, but affairs of political significance will be recorded without comment. One very attractive feature will be the attempt to answer all questions relative to Korea. The contributions of specialists will doubtless be, as in the *Repository*, of unique value. The first number is dated January 30. The subscription is two dollars a year, and a check or draft on any reputable bank will be received.

Ex-President Cleveland is chairman of a committee which is endeavoring to raise a fund of $100,000, to found at Washington and Lee University a chair of economics. Before the lamented President of that institution, the late William L. Wilson, assumed his office, no such chair existed in any Southern university. He accordingly established and largely supported out of his meagre salary one which it is now sought to endow and to distinguish with his name and in his memory. Upwards of $15,000 has been already subscribed. Mr. Herbert Welsh, No. 1305 Arch Street, Philadelphia, is secretary and treasurer of the fund.

In noticing the new issue of the International Webster's Dictionary, with its very extensive new Supplement, we greatly regret our erroneous assertion that not all the new chemical elements were contained in that work. This, to the discredit of our painstaking, is not so. Every one is there, down to xenon and victorium, and even the more than doubtful etherion, the discovery of which would have been so important had it only been true. We are indebted to the publishers for a very courteous letter exposing our mistake.

—The volume just issued by the State Historical Society of Wisconsin is the fifteenth in the series of its Collections, which began in 1846. It is surprising that so much original material can still be discovered illustrative of the region before it was thought of as a State. This last issue of five hundred pages is mainly concerned with the pre-Territorial stage of Wisconsin. Colonization there was peculiar, perhaps unique. The first colonists were not whites but Indians, removed thither by the United States, and planted on lands which it was believed would be uncoveted by whites or

beyond their reach. Six hundred of the natives were transported from New York alone, and well-nigh two hundred pages of the work before us relate to this colony during a quarter of a century. The reports from missionaries to a Scotland society which did much for their support are models, and show wise and tireless endeavors to civilize and Christianize the colonists, which would largely have succeeded had their wards been really beyond whites and whiskey. The report of an Indian agent in 1831 to the Secretary of War, now first printed, in answer to questions concerning "the quality and condition of the Territory," shows that this colonization policy was supposed to be not yet abandoned, while demonstrating that its failure was inevitable. The sixty pages by a woman in part descended from an Indian chief, and born at Mackinac, who in 1824 became the bride of the first lawyer resident in Wisconsin, set forth the ways of wilderness life, and the growth of Green Bay, the oldest town, with a winning archness no masculine pen could have equalled.

—The title of another article, "A Methodist Circuit-Rider's Horseback Tour from Pennsylvania to Wisconsin, 1835," is a ludicrous misnomer. The truth is, that the rider started from Meadville in his wagon drawn by two horses, drove them or others for which he swapped them when he needed fresh ones, throughout Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, till, after forty days on the road, and within ten miles of Wisconsin, he writes, "I got my waggon into a barn and my harness into a loft to winter." This rider's notes by the way are as instructive as those of Dr. Dwight, which New Englanders now make so much of. He was the first of his order to enter the country north of the Wisconsin River. There are several minor articles, none without value, but the fifty pages comprising "the diary of one of the original colonists of New Glarus in 1845" is the supreme jewel of the collection. It confirms the dictum (of Dr. Johnson) that half a word fixed on the spot is worth a cartload of recollections. The writer, a tinker or tinner, made a journey which often recalls the pilgrimage Bunyan describes. The emigrants, 200 strong at the start, went down the Rhine, then by sail to Baltimore, by canal to Pittsburgh, thence to St. Louis, and, after a deathful delay, to Galena by steamer. Whatever befell during a hundred and twenty days is jotted down —in pencil, by the bye, and hence more perdurably as well as more fluently than if by pen—with an unconscious pathos which enables one to read between the lines and visualize everything. If small things may be compared to great, its plain tale should be called another *Mayflower* log. It portrays many analogous adventures. It is even superior to Bradford's 'Plymouth Plantation' because it was a veritable journal day by day of what each day brought forth, while Bradford says, "I first began these scribled writings aboute y^e^ year 1630," ten years after the great voyage. The Swiss manuscript, or a copy of it, at once went home with tidings to Canton Glarus, but the original is now on deposit in the Wisconsin Society's fireproof Library, and the translation now published was written by one who came as a small boy among the first-comers from Glarus.

—James Russell Lowell is reported to have said, in substance, that his admiration of Dante lured him into the little learning he possessed. We are not disposed to take this remark, or its implication, any too literally; but if the statement (omitting the modest adjective) had been strictly true, Lowell might still have been the master of an extraordinary erudition. The extent, variety, and diffusion of literature about Dante has probably never been so well exhibited as in the catalogue of the Cornell Dante collection, now completed by Mr. Theodore W. Koch. The first part was published in 1898, and contained a list of "Works by Dante," complete texts, selections, and translations in some thirty-five languages and dialects. The second part, which concludes the work, contains a list of "Works on Dante," with a supplement of titles recently added to the library, elaborate indexes, and an appendix on iconography. An introduction, giving some account of the history of the collection, is contributed by Mr. Willard Fiske, who presented the books to Cornell. The catalogue numbers about seven thousand titles, representing what is probably the largest special Dante library in the world. Some of the earliest and rarest editions of the poet, as might be expected, it has not been possible to obtain; but in all other departments the collection is remarkably complete, in spite of the fact that Mr. Fiske did not seriously begin his search for books on Dante until 1893. Mr. Koch deserves the most grateful recognition for his work upon the catalogue. This is not simply because he has brought together more titles than any other bibliographer of Dante; the credit for this belongs to Mr. Fiske, who collected the books. Mr. Koch should be praised rather for the enthusiasm and scholarly competence with which he has done his work. He set out from the first to make the catalogue something more than a finding-list to aid in the use of the library. He constantly supplied critical notes indicating the value of the various texts and treatises, or giving references to places where they had been reviewed and discussed. Then he drew up careful indexes of the subjects treated, and even of the passages in Dante's works which are commented upon in scattered articles of the collection. Finally, he spared no pains in his proof-reading, and attained a degree of correctness unusual in works of the sort. The result of these labors is the best Dante bibliography in existence, a book of the utmost value to many scholars who will never see the Cornell library.

—It is a satisfaction to note that the most important contributions to the bibliography of Dante have been made by two American scholars—Mr. William C. Lane, now University Librarian at Harvard, and Mr. Koch. Mr. Lane's catalogue of the Harvard Dante collection was published in 1890, and became immediately one of the chief books of reference on the subject. Mr. Fiske testifies that it was his most valuable guide in buying books for Cornell. Lists of accessions to the Harvard Library have been regularly printed in the reports of the Cambridge Dante Society, contributed chiefly by Mr. Lane. In the fifteenth report of the same society Mr. Koch published a paper on "Dante in America," with a careful list of works relating to the poet which had been written or published in this country. In the eighteenth report, now in press, he has a list of Danteana in American libraries, supplementing the Cornell collection, and he promises to prepare for later publication an additional list of Danteana to be gleaned from European libraries. By their combined labors, then, these gentlemen will have made a very complete survey of the field of Dante literature, and will have placed the scholars of America and Europe alike under great obligations.

—The institute for higher Government officials in session at Göttingen last month was an interesting innovation in German educational methods. For some time it has been felt that the rapid growth of Germany as a political and commercial world-power demanded a specially trained body of officials, and various attempts are being made to provide education which will help supply this demand. Several academies have already been opened or are projected for the purpose of training young men to fill administrative positions either in Government service or in commercial corporations. Göttingen is, however, the first university to take a hand in the movement. Its purpose—acting under the leadership of Prof. Gustav Cohn—is to provide advanced courses for officials already in the civil service, whose riper years and practical experience fit them for work which could not well be taken by mere beginners. In accordance with this general plan, special lectures were announced to run for ten days from January 8 to January 17. The Government coöperated to the extent of granting leaves of absence to officials who might wish to attend. Twelve members of the University faculties constituted the body of lecturers; the number of hours given by each lecturer varying from two to six. The general scope of the instruction was limited, as stated in the announcement, to "the political and allied sciences."

—Three groups may be made of the lectures given. The first dealt with economic subjects, and was headed by Professor Lexis, who treated of "Some Principles of National Economy." Professor Cohn supplemented these with lectures on taxation, and Professor von Seelhorst's course on Agriculture" dealt with economics rather than technology. A second group embraced courses dealing with law and administration. The venerable Professor Planck should be first named here. His lectures on "Some Problems of the Civil Law" explained such features of the new civil code as would be of most interest and importance to officials. "Although," writes a correspondent, "his sightless eyes necessitated his being led to and from the rostrum by a *famulus*, it was evident to his hearers that he needed no guide in his subject, and that his inward vision was still undimmed." Other courses were given by Professor Schoen on "Administrative Courts," and by Professor Lehmann on the "Legislation of Stein and Hardenberg." Important also were the lectures given by Prof. Hermann Wagner, who, though a geographer, found a subject pertinent to both economics and administrative law in "The German Colonies." The third group consisted of certain technical subjects likely to interest administrative officers, the most important being "Selected Chapters on Hygiene," expounded by the great sanitary authority, Von Esmarch, while other courses regarded

various phases of electrical, mechanical, and chemical technology. These, with addition of the inevitable course on Goethe, read by Professor Roethe, completed the programme for the ten-day session. The attendance was perhaps a trifle disappointing, in view of the fact that no tuition fee was exacted. About fifty persons registered, of whom half were Government officials, the remainder being members of the seminar, or other students at the University; but those most interested in the enterprise professed satisfaction with the results.

—Mr. R. Townsend Warner's 'Winchester' (Macmillan) is quite one of the best written in the series of "Hand-books to the Great Public Schools," and this is the more noticeable if, as we suppose, its author is still "in statu pupillari" at Oxford. It may be because Mr. Warner has so recently left Winchester himself that he has the courage to express the modest hope in his preface that "present Wykehamists may consider this book suitable for parents." To a Wykehamist, it seems (p. 187), parents are not even his "people"; they are only part of his "pitch-up"! Winchester is the mother of all the "public schools" of England, and, as Mr. Warner shows, she abides by the practice of a life in common more persistently than the younger foundations. The boarding-houses attached to the school are, accordingly, more like "the college," and less like private dwellings in their arrangements for sleep and study than the "houses" elsewhere. Winchester, again, has resisted the temptation to enlarge itself over much; and the seventy "scholars" are still one-sixth of the whole number of pupils. A "scholar" pays only £21 a year, and his scholarship is therefore worth very nearly £100 annually (p. 101). When it is explained that the scholars are selected by open competition among some ten times as many candidates, it is readily understood how it is that the scholars do so much to maintain the intellectual standards of the school. The book is adorned by forty-six pictures, many of them very pretty; and, if for this reason only, it may be commended to the notice of American headmasters and trustees who are trying to introduce beauty into school life in this country.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Life and Letters of Phillips Brooks. By Alexander V. G. Allen, Professor in the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge. With Portraits and Illustrations. Two volumes. E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. xiii, 650, 956.

This long-expected book affords a satisfactory explanation of the deferring of our hope from year to year. The materials were so abundant, the treatment is so full, and the signs of careful preparation are so evident at every stage, that the strange thing is that five years have proved sufficient to complete the work, which all the way has been an avocation from the habitual and exacting duties of a theological chair. For the two years intervening between the death of Phillips Brooks and Professor Allen's assumption of the work in 1895, the Rev. Arthur Brooks was engaged upon it. What it would have been if he had completed it, we have no basis of surmise. Certainly, something very different from the work as now presented, for it was nearly finished when its progress was interrupted by the writer's death, and not only has Professor Allen made the form entirely his own, but his first business was variously to enlarge the scope of his original sources. It is mainly because these have been so freely used in the way of direct quotation that the book reaches the bulk of 1,619 pages. A more heroic temper might have reduced these a third or more, but only at the expense of things which, knowing them, we should not like to spare. The second volume is uncomfortably large, and a three-volume form would have been better.

The attention given to the ancestral tree is rewarded by more fruit than generally falls to the biographer devoting himself to arboriculture in this particular form. Through both his parents Brooks was well allied. The Phillips family was notable for the heretical tendencies of some of its earlier representatives in Massachusetts and the extreme orthodoxy of the later. It was a great day for Phillips Brooks when Samuel Phillips of North Andover married Phœbe Foxcroft of Cambridge. These were his great-grandparents. From her he inherited his stature and his wonderful eyes. The husband was Judge Phillips, founder of Phillips Andover Academy. Phillips Brooks was under bonds to him and the uncle who founded Phillips Exeter Academy to show that interest in education which was one of his most characteristic traits. His connection with Wendell Phillips was through an earlier generation. Mrs. Edward Everett, Mrs. Charles Francis Adams, Mrs. N. L. Frothingham (mother of O. B. Frothingham), were his father's cousins. The father was a less distinguished merchant than his uncle, Peter C. Brooks, but less Philistine also than that worthy, who disliked Channing and Parker as about equally dangerous characters, while still he was a Unitarian after the strictest manner of the sect. So was Phillip Brooks's father at first, but his mother's Andover birth and training made her heart yearn for a more evangelical presentation of religion than that of Dr. N. L. Frothingham, Mr. Brooks's cousin, of the First Church in Boston. Brooks's Unitarian baptism was one of the sorrows of his critics when he was elevated to the bishopric. "Had water been used [if not, what?] and in the Triune name?" A new "hypothetical baptism" was suggested, and declined by the Bishop-elect with ill-concealed disgust. The religious differences of the parents were adjusted by a compromise which took them to the Episcopal Church when Phillips Brooks was about four years old. Both father and mother contribute interesting features to their son's continuous development—the father timidly conservative, and often anxious lest Phillips should be too radical in his politics; the mother intensely evangelical, and fearful lest he should fall short of the glory of her Andover forbears. Her piety was so effusive that it tended to check the genial current of young Brooks's soul when he was a student in Virginia, and for a time she got few answers to her letters. The most interesting, if not the most characteristic, of these is one denouncing the awful heresies of Bushnell.

His five years in the Latin School were singularly unprophetic of the coming man, even to his lack of interest in boyish games. The college chapter is extremely interesting as showing how much less Harvard had to give then (1851-1855) than now, and how much more Brooks got out of it than many do from the more elaborate machinery. He liked the classics and hated mathematics, but it was his voluntary reading that made these years effectual. His writing was far less remarkable, while he despised elocution and gave no promise of oratorical ability. Then, as later, his delivery was extremely rapid, and not deliberately so to correct a stammering habit, as one of many myths has told. Much of his reading was away from beaten tracks. Emerson influenced him little; Carlyle much more, especially his 'Heroes and Hero-Worship,' a prophetic intimation, while the defect of his quality is shown in his ultimate "contempt for 'Sartor Resartus' as a hollow and superficial cry." 'In Memoriam,' on the contrary, was one of his earliest delights—and one that never failed. Professor Allen finds in Brooks's college life some skeptical reactions from his mother's piety. But while these were not pronounced, it is certain that he showed no inclination to her evangelical fervor, and none to the profession which in the event he so amply justified and so splendidly adorned.

A painful episode, soon following his graduation, was his failure in the post of usher in the Boston Latin School. Professor Allen dwells on this so long that his elaboration would be excessive were it not that his failure meant so much to Brooks. It was so complete that the head-master, the redoubtable Francis Gardner, assured him that he would never succeed in anything. At the height of his fame, Gardner went to hear him preach, and took a sweet revenge on his success: he found nothing to praise in the sermon, but he criticised a point of grammar. The failure as a teacher was what hurt most, for the desire to be a teacher was in the young man's blood and bones. It remained there well nigh to the end. Hence his readiness to exchange his brilliant pulpit honors in Philadelphia for a professorship in a new theological school, and later his leaning to a professorship in the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge, Mass., and to that vacated by the death of Dr. A. P. Peabody in Harvard College. Professor Allen regards his distaste for Boston during his early ministry as a survival of the chagrin of his Latin School experience, and his ultimate return to the city of his birth as showing something of the disposition of Achilles: "You shall know the difference now that I am back again." But in its first effects his failure stung him into brooding solitude and secret self-expression, the records of which are most remarkable. If they are not prophetic of the full-grown man, it is because they promise an intellectual greatness to which he did not attain. He went for advice to Dr. Walker, then President of Harvard, and President Eliot remembers his blanched and hard-drawn face as he came out from the interview. Dr. Walker had advised him to be a minister, and he had no drawing that way. He had thought of it as an unmanly profession, a surrender of the rich and teeming world. To the last a certain jealousy for his manhood as endangered by the insidious influence of his profession haunted him, and a jealousy of the Church as something smaller than the world, and even of religion as something smaller than humanity. Even when he went to Alexandria, Va., to study theology, it was with no fixed resolve to enter the ministry. The steps by which he came to this are so obscure that Professor Allen's care-

ful scrutiny has not availed to make them plain.

Professor Allen does not much exaggerate, if any, when he says, "Out of all the years of his life, the second year at Alexandria stands forth supreme. . . . The stamp of maturity and finality is on his work. He had come to full possession of himself in the greatness of his power." The last sentence may well give us pause, seeing that there was not yet on the horizon a cloud as big as a man's hand portending the great preacher, the master of the spoken word. But he never again had such opportunity for study, nor so drenched himself in a flood of books. Even more remarkable than his reading was the private expression of his growing thought, which had at this time a universality it did not have further on. It was singularly untheological, remarkably independent of those special doctrines which afterwards became the somewhat arbitrary vehicles of what he had for them to carry. Few, indeed, in the second year of his theological studies were the signs of the coming clergyman. The next year there were more of them.

At this time he was as efficient as the hibernating bear in the hoarding up of substance meant for future use. Of some score of texts and subjects on his list in 1859 he economized every one in his subsequent ministry. It was largely so with metaphors and similes, for which he always had the sharpest scent, jotting down other men's and hundreds of his own. Those who imagine that Phillips Brooks's method was that of an easy-going spontaneity will be completely disabused. To the apparent, and in some measure real, spontaneity there was a background of painstaking effort, of almost mechanical preparation. The great Boston sermons pre-existed in elaborate sketches, so many pages being assigned to one section after another. Moreover, he enriched his vocabulary by memorizing hundreds of hymns, and, during his theological course, his powers of expression by writing a poem every day. Many of these poems indicate that had he confined himself to verse he would have done well, though not so well as in his proper field.

His first settlement was sufficiently modest, but it was soon discovered that he had no ordinary gifts, and the Church of the Advent in Philadelphia was kept in continual anxiety lest it should lose the treasure it had found. Many temptations were resisted, but he succumbed to that of Holy Trinity in the same city when pressed a second time. His rectorship of this church from 1862 to 1869 was signalized by events and qualities that tempt one to regard it as the most honorable stage of his entire career. It coincided with the years of the great war and the miseries of the reconstruction period, and found him entirely equal to the exigencies of those stirring times. In his Boston year, after leaving Harvard, there is hardly a sign of interest in the anti-slavery conflict, then so sharp with incidents of outrage in Kansas and in Washington, where Sumner was feloniously assailed. Parker's tremendous anti-slavery preaching passed over him like a summer cloud without his special wonder; its thunder and lightning startled him into no faintest apprehension of the magnitude of the issues then at stake. Going to Virginia, he was pleasantly impressed by the Virginians, and with disgust and horror by their industrial conditions. When it was proposed to prevent the students from preaching to colored people, he took a manly part in the protest against such action. Strangely enough, however, the signs of his moral indignation grow less poignant as he becomes better acquainted with the local situation, not because this was getting less detestable to him, but because his absorption in his reading and meditation was so complete. It was the war that awakened him, as it did many others, to the enormity of slavery and pro-slavery politics and their danger to the republic. Henceforth, his warning trumpet gave no uncertain sound. Among Episcopal churches, his stood out, if not quite alone, with unique splendor. "The Episcopal Church during the war," says Professor Allen, "as for some years preceding, had become a house of refuge for those who disliked political preaching." At the General Convention in 1862, a bishop, preaching the opening sermon, declared that any mention of the war in the Convention would be "high treason against God." Nevertheless, the treason was risked to the extent of certain colorless resolutions on which Brooks commented: "It wasn't very interesting to see those old gentlemen putting their heads together to make some resolutions that would please the Union people and not hurt the feelings of the dear rebels." He wrote: "The shilly-shallying was disgraceful," but he was grateful for the slight concession made to loyalty. None was, however, made to liberty, and he took good care to make the necessary amendment in his own pulpit. He hailed with enthusiasm Lincoln's preliminary proclamation of September, 1862, and the grander one of 1863. When the war was over, he entered heartily into the work of the Freedmen's Bureau, and made himself its useful servant. He pleaded eloquently for the enfranchisement of the freedmen, and denounced the exclusion of negroes from the Philadelphia cars. In all these things he was going counter to the spirit of his church and to that of his father's prudent Whiggery, though the father was almost persuaded by his Thanksgiving sermon of 1863, "The Mercies of Reoccupation." Phillips Brooks was never more magnificent than when bearing these public testimonies to the character of slavery as the nation's greatest sin, "the blackest stain upon our country, and the cause of all the ruin and bloodshed and affliction that have been visited upon our land." But he made no mistake as to the courage necessary for such speech. He knew that it would have been fatal to him in any Episcopal church before the war, and even with the war in full career, for any preacher whose success was unassured. His boldness cost him valued friends, but others came to make their places good.

These aspects of Phillips Brooks's life are the more interesting because they contrast so vividly, if not painfully, with those of his Boston ministry, which began in 1869. Here he was no longer the reformer he had been in Philadelphia, but the parish minister and the ornament and inspiration of civic and social functions of all kinds. Professor Allen makes this distinction with insistent frankness, but without regret. It is true that the anti-slavery conflict was over and no other made a similar appeal. But it is also true that henceforth Mr. Brooks, while tossing now and then a lordly sop to this or that reform, joined himself definitely to none of those engaging public interest. And however it may be with some, others will feel the difference from his Philadelphia work as a distinct decline from a higher to a lower level. The building of Trinity Church, even with such an architect as Richardson, an architectural Brooks, touches these pages with a less potent charm than the young preacher's passionate devotion to the integrity of the Union and the emancipation and enfranchisement of the slave. The wonder will intrude what part he would have taken if his perfect prime had coincided with those stages of the anti-slavery conflict which led up to the war, and it cannot be justly doubted that such coincidence would have meant a great enhancement of his use and fame.

There were other differences between the Philadelphia and the Boston ministry, but as to the nature of them Dr. Weir Mitchell, who furnishes a delightful appreciation, and Professor Allen disagree. Dr. Mitchell thinks the Boston ministry the more intellectual ; Professor Allen thinks it the less so. Quite certainly it was less fervidly rhetorical, while still, as time went on, there was more emotional engagement on the part of the preacher with his thought. There was, too, less care for the felicities of expression. A more essential difference was involved in the fact that while, in Philadelphia, he was mainly bent on freshening the evangelical doctrines with an infusion of modern thought, in the seventies he was much concerned with the agnostic and destructive tendencies so characteristic of that decade. Professor Allen is disposed to exaggerate the importance of Brooks's dealing with these tendencies, and everywhere, we cannot but think, to exaggerate his philosophical, if not his intellectual, powers. Much interested in scientific and critical reading, he did not assimilate its characteristic quality. Science yielded him many symbols and illustrations without seriously affecting the substance of his thought, which in its essential character was always imaginative and poetic. It is significant that Maurice was his favorite theologian, and that Brooks's embracing of his cloudy thought insured a progeny of vague opinions. Fortunately, he did not, with most of the new orthodox, go much to Schleiermacher or Hegel, those encouragers of theological mystification. But Lotze's doctrine of the whole man, and not the exclusive intellect, as the organon of knowledge, found him extremely sympathetic. Here was excuse for thinking with his heart when he was tired of thinking with his head. It should be said that there is much more theological clearness in his addresses to his theological club, the Clericus, and in his letters and journals, than in his sermons. This was because his ideal sermon excluded the concrete and everything that could not be expressed in terms of poetry and the imagination. Even civil-service reform he must treat as imaged forth in Hebrew politics, and so obscure it to a degree that made the sermon far less practically effective than it might otherwise have been.

The conservatism of his theological temper brings out his liberality into strong relief. This was a grief to his friends of the more churchly kind; but Phillips Brooks was not churchly. If there was one thing that he cordially disliked, in any form, it was clericalism. The clericals will be sorely displeased with many of his references, in the freedom of his correspondence, to their

works and ways. They will be shocked at the specific levity with which he treats his episcopal clothes, and the ecclesiastical minutiæ to which he is expected to conform. Such violence did the habitual quiet of Trinity Church suffer when he first came to Boston that the sexton endeavored to discourage the desire to hear him by separating young men and women who came together; and "he expected me," said Brooks, "to approve the fiendish plan." Good Bishop Eastburn, who "did not wish to be saved in a crowd," betook himself to St. Paul's, where there were "seas of silence round each separate star." One of the most striking episodes of the later years was furnished by the attempt to change the name of the Protestant Episcopal Church so as to have it known as *the* Church *of* or *in* America. Brooks never struck out from the shoulder with directer manliness than in opposition to this stupendous foolishness, and nothing except personal sorrow ever afflicted him so painfully. For a time he despaired for the church he loved so much. Had the movement succeeded, he might have gone outside the camp, whatever the reproach. Another interesting episode was furnished by the change at Harvard from compulsory to voluntary prayers. Brooks was at first strongly opposed to the change, but afterwards supported it with all his might, declaring that he would not be one of the college chaplains under the old régime. There was no inconsistency; his conservative impulse spoke first and then his careful thought. His election to the bishopric of Massachusetts is evolved by his biographer with all its impossible details of clerical imbecility endeavoring to thwart a great popular admiration and affection, transcending all sectarian boundaries. The story of his untimely death is told with a simplicity too pathetic for our praise. The final and consecutive impression is that of a man whose heart was bigger than his frame; whose enthusiasm for humanity and universal life was without stint, and whose desire and passion to enamour others with his own conception of the dignity and glory of our common lot were a consuming fire.

ROBERTSON'S ENGLISH POLITICS.

An Introduction to English Politics. By John M. Robertson. London: Grant Richards; New York: New Amsterdam Book Company. 1900. Pp. xxvii, 515.

Whether its future is as "immense" as that of poetry, there is a well-grounded feeling that the expansion of historical interests and the development of specialization have given to history a greater claim upon the attention of thoughtful men, so that it is no longer regarded as a refuge for the intellectually destitute. The new school of historians cherish the ideal of history subjected to "that methodically analytical, distrustful, not too respectful turn of mind which is often mystically called the critical sense, but which is nothing else than an unconscious *habit* of criticism," to quote the words of Seignobos; an ideal, which, if realized, will destroy the present fluid condition of historical theory, and relieve us of those conventional, inadequate, and uninspiring books which have brought upon us the problem of History vs. Literature.

Such reflections are occasioned by looking into Mr. Robertson's book, which is a frank recognition (in the preface) of the influences at work in this direction; but how far his effort will contribute to the improvement of our methods of historical study, to what an extent it will satisfy us or leave us any less doubtful of the methods of investigation employed, is an entirely different matter. Lamentably needed as is a philosophy of history, no intellectual effort has been more inevitably discredited; Montesquieu's work reviving memories of men whose efforts in this field, like his own, have been all but forgotten. In the face of all this, we have a book which shows plainly that its author has not been in the least disconcerted by the fate of those who have gone before, but indeed enters upon the field with an assurance of knowledge, the fruit of "science." After paying his respects to those who have attempted to bring some of the apparent lessons of the past political history to bear on the problems of the present, Mr. Robertson attempts to disarm criticism by the plea that he has "not written for specialists, but for the purpose of qualifying the reader in some degree for the great but little-regarded task of framing his own political and sociological opinions." Against the "vacuous species of explanation," the "simple verbalist way," "the blatant patriot's sort," "the vitiating gospel of race," the discussion of sociological "theory in vacuo," and "obscurantist" generally, are his pages directed. "Only by perpetual analysis," he says, "can we hope to escape the snare of the pseudo-synthetic, the traps of rhetoric and exegetic fiction"; and what is the true synthesis? Simply that "axiom alike of inorganic physics and of biology, and a commonplace of human science— . . . the simple principle that all energy divides ostensibly into forces of attraction and repulsion"; and, finally, "the general law is that the forces of attraction and repulsion, as exhibited in human thought or feeling, run during the earlier stages of growth in channels which may be broadly regarded as animal; and that when altered political and social conditions partly or wholly close these channels, the biological forces open for themselves new ones." Materialists may steal a horse, while idealists may not look over the hedge. Mr. Robertson, with his physical analogies, expects to avoid the criticism he directs at others, and fails to see that he is as guilty as they in sacrificing history to symbolic notation. Irrespective of the crudely unscientific character of the "axiom," the proof that the social series is analogous to the physical series is lacking, and the author, with those he savagely criticises, must be content to lie under the imputation of resorting to "the vacuous species of explanation." As Brooks Adams with his "solar-energy" theory, so is this writer under the spell of an analogy which proves the tightening grasp of law as seen in the narrow stream of European civilization running through Greece and Rome to France and Germany.

In spite of a profession of objectivity, there is a wearisome, persistent identification of the Church with fraud, imposture, and sinister self-seeking, showing how polemical irritation can twist an acute intelligence into declaring that the Church was really the least valuable of the old institutions, "inasmuch as it wrought always more for the hindrance of progress and the sundering of communities than for advance and unification." This spirit is scarcely justifiable, in view of statements, made elsewhere, to the effect that, in the break-up of the old civilization, the Church gave to men of taste and culture both shelter and support, and "offered a field of ostensibly free intellectual activity, and so was for a time highly productive" (p. 168). Were Guizot and Taine, with all their polemical zeal, any more "vacuous" than Robertson, when he says that this "phenomenon was, of course, simply one of the passage of energy by the line of least resistance"?

Such work only contributes to the discredit of social studies. Though the appeal is made through sociology, the only result is the weakening of that study by the failure to recognize that physics is solely a conceptual description; and the salvation lies in discarding the entire group of crude analogies derived from biology and physics. The methods of the social sciences must be determined from their own problems, and their laws must be proved from their own evidence, before any analogy from physical science can have any weight. Mr. Robertson's failure lies in his inability to realize that analogies are useless in unexplored regions, and that a rehabilitated metaphysical category will not do for the corner-stone of a science.

Though his criticism of the older writers is often shrewd, if not new, there is the most unfortunate ignoring of the elementary conditions of historical study. To search history, ancient or mediæval (of which Mr. Robertson shows the conventional ignorance), with a controversial object, destroys the mental conditions which are necessary in order that the past may mirror itself on the mind in true outline and proportion. For instance, there is a criticism (p. 7) of Mr. Bryce for an exhibition of "mediæval science," because he says that "Rome had sacrificed domestic freedom that she might be the mistress of others." Continuing his unfavorable comments, Mr. Robertson says: "The 'she' of this passage I take to be as purely an imaginary entity as Phlogiston; and it is not easy to see how a method of explanation which in physical science is found, not so much barren as nocuous, can give any edification in the study of history"; while in his very next chapter he forgets all of this attack on "doctrinary extravagance," and falls himself to "cooking an intricate moral problem," illustrating his own inability to forget the old methods or realize the nullity of formulas. Until the study of transitional periods takes the place of the "critical epoch," we may confidently look for that fall-of-Rome state of mind into which our sociologist-historian is sure to glide when he investigates history with that climax of descriptive vagueness, the "consciousness of kind" theory, as his means of attaining true synthesis.

Inadequate as may be the present methods of treating politics, they represent more devotion to the spirit of science than do Mr. Robertson's five hundred pages. While he has classified and developed contradictions, his attempt at historic pyrrhonism has shown nothing but his reading, while those interested in his book may be left to discover for themselves whether he is but an addition to that list of later writers of whom he says: "They investigate many details, but reason feebly or timidly on general principles." We may be allowed to hope that, before the appearance of the

companion volume, the injustice done Douglas Galton in holding him responsible for the "crude view" underlying the argument in 'Hereditary Genius,' will be repaired; and that the intellectual congeniality between Giddings and Lester Ward may be realized as more apparent than real.

THE CRIMINAL CLASSES.

Pictures and Problems from London Police Courts. By Thomas Holmes. London: Edward Arnold. 1900.

The Powers that Prey. By Josiah Flynt and Francis Walton. McClure, Phillips & Co. 1900.

Notes of an Itinerant Policeman. By Josiah Flynt. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. 1900.

Mr. Thomas Holmes has held for many years the position of "Police Court Missionary" in London, an office which might well be recognized in every country as an essential feature of criminal jurisprudence. Occupying this position, he has been able to learn much more of the history and the character of the wretched people who appear in the police courts than is disclosed by the ordinary process of law. Such information is of course valuable for those who make a serious study of the causes of crime; but the style in which Mr. Holmes writes is rather too emotional to make his facts available for scientific purposes. In fact, his book is little more than a rambling narrative of his experiences with a certain number of degraded and unfortunate persons; pathetic, indeed, but on the whole pointless. We refer to it chiefly because it shows what progress has been made in improving the administration of the police courts of London, and because it suggests some contrasts unfavorable to our own systems.

About twelve years ago Mr. Justice Wills was the means of instituting a number of important reforms, with the result that, in Mr. Holmes's judgment, "everything that can be done for the comfort, refinement, and decency of the prisoners is now done" at all the London courts. "The moral atmosphere is vastly improved, but the physical is improved beyond knowledge." A matron attends at every court, and female prisoners not only are separated from those of the other sex, but are also classified in such a way as to prevent young girls from meeting the hardened offenders. In fact, every prisoner who desires it has a separate compartment, and the cells have walls of white glazed tiles, and are lofty, light, and well ventilated. "The tone of the police, too, is wonderfully raised, while the magistrates are not only humane, but also human, and in touch with the various agencies for the assistance of prisoners."

Such conditions can hardly be said to prevail in the great cities of this country, and there is much reason to fear that the tone of our police has been lowered rather than raised during recent years. Many of our police magistrates are inferior, both in abilities and in character, to those on the London bench. The causes of this are indicated, in a general way, by the two remaining books on our list, and are summarized in the one word, "politics." The control of the police is of great importance to the managers of our parties. They require it either to cheat, or to keep from being cheated, at elections; and they utilize it for numberless forms of negative and positive blackmail. They have systematized venality and made it a fine art. Some of them regard the criminal law as a means of obtaining revenue rather than of repressing crime. The innocent must pay to have the laws intended for their protection enforced; the guilty pay that the laws may not be enforced against them. Jugurtha's parting apostrophe to Rome might be repeated to the city of New York; and in the latter case the purchaser has actually been found.

The joint work of Messrs. Flynt and Walton may be characterized, to use one of its phrases, as "cynically and even degradingly veracious." Mr. Flynt appears to have contributed a measure of facts which Mr. Walton has embellished and expanded into sensational tales, not without literary skill. They are exciting pictures of the exploits of criminals and their prosecutors and persecutors, and are colored throughout with the assumption that rich and "respectable" men are engaged in predatory enterprises as evil and as criminal as burglary and the picking of pockets. There is truth enough in this to cause us to be uneasy for our future; for we can hardly deny that most of us are engaged so heartily in serving Mammon that we are tempted to condone the moral irregularities of our fellow-worshippers, provided they are successful.

The existence of a league between the police and the thieves is more soberly considered in Mr. Flynt's book. The proverb, Set a thief to catch a thief, has undeniably been exemplified many times in the history of the police, and it is easy to say that only those familiar with the ways and the personality of thieves are competent to detect them or to deter them. Few persons of fastidious morality would feel drawn to the occupation of thief-catcher, and such material must be utilized for the police as is available. In reply to this argument it may be urged that so long as crime is winked at and tolerated, so long will crime be a regular occupation. No doubt officers personally acquainted with the followers of this occupation can treat with them and hold them in check; but with a proper system of reformatories for the young, and with the indeterminate sentence for habitual criminals, the occupation might be practically suppressed. At present, as Mr. Flynt shows, the police in some cities tolerate the presence of dangerous criminals on condition that they prosecute their calling elsewhere. There is reason to believe that in some cases this toleration exists without such condition, and that the police actually receive a share of the spoils obtained by thieves. This system of "licensing" criminals is of course corrupting to the last degree.

Even where it does not exist, the police and the courts are often extremely inefficient. Every few days we read of the robbery of a bank in one of the central States, and the account given by Mr. Flynt of the "Lake Shore Push," or gang, explains these outrages. The Lake Shore Railroad is, or was, "worked" by a gang of desperadoes, as their exclusive property. They do not hesitate to exclude the ordinary tramp from their preserve, and murder him if he does not obey their commands. According to theory, government exists in order to prevent the depredations of such malefactors, but in practice the railroad companies need to maintain their own force of police if they are to save their property. Had they the coöperation of the regular police and the other agencies of government, they could easily put an end to the outrageous "tramp nuisance"; but they cannot depend on such coöperation.

Mr. Flynt maintains, however, that the railroad managers could accomplish much more than they do. They could prevent tramps from riding on their freight trains, breaking into their cars, and terrorizing their train hands. On one road five is the smallest number of tramps usually carried on a freight train, and it sometimes rises to one hundred. The train men do not dare to incur the hostility of these desperadoes, and they hardly venture to go over their trains at night. While it is the duty of government to put a stop to lawlessness, its incompetency justifies the railroad managers in taking the matter into their own hands. It is satisfactory to learn from Mr. Flynt that there is one railroad police organization which effectively guards the property committed to its charge. Not only are trespassers and thieves apprehended, but the whole property is patrolled with military system. The rabble which formerly infested the railroad has departed, the stealing of freight has diminished, and the expense of the police force has been reduced. Such work ought not to be a necessary feature of railroad operation; but with our government as it is, it becomes the duty as well as the interest of railroad men to prevent their lines from being "avenues of crime," by following the example set by the Pennsylvania Company.

Pompei: The City, Its Life and Art. By Pierre Gusman. Translated by Florence Simmonds and M. Jourdain. With 500 text illustrations and 12 coloured plates from drawings by the author. London: William Heinemann. 1900.

In 1894, 1896, and 1898 Pierre Gusman, a young French artist, spent many months in the fascinating Campanian city, and, soon becoming enamoured of it, devoted himself to filling his portfolios with paintings and drawings of what he saw in Pompei itself or in the Museum of Naples. Returning to Paris full of enthusiasm, he published in 1899 what he called, in his brief preface, a history of the Pompeians illustrated by themselves, and illustrated, we may add, with a richness which has never been exceeded in any work upon this much bewritten subject. The book was no collection of archæological dissertations, nor did it make any profession to be such; it was the honest attempt of an earnest young man to make Pompei live again in the light of what his own eyes had shown him and of what he had gleaned in a somewhat limited course of reading in the ordinary books. The result was what might have been expected. On the one hand, the illustrations deserved and have received high praise; on the other, the text, being made up rather of first impressions than of well-digested study, has met with much criticism, notably at the hands of the leading expert of things Pompeian, August Mau. The present volume is a well-made translation, with a few changes and some omissions, of the original French, and, having obviously been transcribed before the benefits of criticism could be had, it comprises the faults as well as the merits of the original.

The book consists of five parts. The first

presents a somewhat brief but trustworthy account of the destruction of the city and of the history of its excavation. Part second deals with the tombs, the temples, and various cults; part third, with the public buildings and recreations of the Pompeians; part fourth, with the streets, inscriptions, and industries; and part fifth, with the Græco-Roman house. The sixth, and by far the longest part (naturally so, considering the profession of the author) treats of architecture, painting, sculpture, and *objets d'art*. The volume ends with a wretchedly meagre index, but this is the fault of the translators, not of Gusman, who gave an extremely full one.

The illustrations are, as we have indicated, the best part of the whole, and of these the full-page plates are in their turn the most satisfactory. On these twelve plates are grouped thirty-two beautifully reproduced water-colors, including the interiors of two houses, examples of the four styles of wall decoration, the Stabian gate and the street that runs to it, several mosaics, and numerous wall-paintings—among them a dozen of the heads which, with Marriott, our author chooses to consider as portraits, a view that is utterly repudiated by Mau. Yet these very pictures are the most pleasing of all Gusman's work, and one can enjoy their artistic beauty without caring one whit whether the heads are those of real people or mere creations of the brush. Who cares whether the Pyrrha of Horace's prettiest *vers de société* ever lived otherwhere than in the poet's fantasy? Next in excellence to the heads come the examples of the four styles of wall-decoration, and here even Mau confesses that Gusman has been successful in reproducing the general impression, although at a sacrifice of some details. But as we understand this book, impressions are all that Gusman was seeking; details may be had by the dozen in photographs if one cares to study them. Certainly impressions are what one gets from the illustrations in the text, which (except for the drawings of sculpture, wherein Gusman is far from happy) are generally far superior as works of art to any drawings that are to be found in Mau's books. But by impressions we do not mean that Gusman has put into his pictures elements not to be found in the originals—far from it; nor was he trying, like those who drew for the 'Museo Borbonico,' to make pretty pictures out of nothing. Restoration and reconstruction he does not attempt; he draws what he sees, and ninety-nine out of a hundred visitors would see no more.

Indeed, if it comes to details, let anybody who happens to possess a photograph of the Apollo and the Python from the House of the Vetii compare it with Gusman's drawing on page 69; we warrant that his surprise will be great to find that the drawing, which at a casual glance seems rather a careless one, does actually not omit a single detail of the original, nor misrepresent any except the lower part of Apollo's lyre. The specialist in lyres may feel that a most important part of classical antiquity has been neglected; but, on the other hand, even he will rejoice with us in the absolute air of freshness which pervades all the illustrations in this volume. All were drawn by Gusman, and none of the familiar old fiftieth-hand woodcuts appear here. Let a *nunc dimittis* arise as we note that the Chinaman ladling out soup, the tragic poet's butler eavesdropping in the atrium, the brigand in his mysterious cloak confronted with the skeleton of his victim in the "House of Joseph II."—all these *deliciæ* of Mazois, Overbeck, and Mau are gone, and we trust for ever.

But what a pity that Gusman did not content himself with an album of pictures, or at least invite some archæologist to help him with the text of his book, if text he must have had, for it is brimful of errors—*il sent le novice d'une lieue*. Is this a decade in which to follow Clarac as an authority on Oscan, or worthy Père Garucci on the graffiti? Was it not glory enough to be the first to write, in a popular work, about the newly discovered temple of the Venus Pompeiana without adding to the mere description of the ruins an absurd and debasing account of the nature of that goddess? We give M. Gusman credit for one thing; he is not afraid to call a spade by its garden name, and he is the first popular writer who has written a chapter about the lupanaria of Pompei. But poor Princess Julia, the daughter of Augustus, had sins enough to answer for in all conscience before Gusman foisted upon her a slave-woman, Tyche, to fill at her court a vile office; for this is his interpretation of the inscription on the well-known bust found in Pompei. Why should anybody quote Lucretius who thinks that the poet's work is divided into *chapters*, or devote a page to the explanation of the Roman numeral signs when he fancies that M for thousand is a Greek letter, and that D for five hundred is derived from IↃ? To state that one-tenth of the population of Pompei *survived* the eruption is to give the number of those who *perished*, and the context shows that the error was no slip of the pen. The drawing of a soldier's helmet is a good drawing, and it was well enough to give us the picture of a Pompeian's skull; but to put the two together and to explain that the skull was found in the helmet, and that both belonged to the sentinel who died at his post near the Herculaneum Gate, shows that our author was too ready to swallow the tales of some waggish guide. No such sentinel was ever discovered, and there is no helmet in the museum which can be shown to have belonged to any skull there.

We say nothing of the many misprints in the text (for some of which, no doubt, the translators are responsible), nor of more serious errors to which Mau has already called attention; for example, Gusman's notion that fresco painting, properly so called, was very little known in Pompei. It must be obvious that, as a picture book, the work is in the main a success, but that little credit should be given to the novel doctrines advanced in the text.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abraham Lincoln: His Book. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Alexander, Mrs. A Missing Hero. R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.50.
Baring-Gould, S. Virgin Saints and Martyrs. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Boutmy, Emile. Taine, Scherer, Laboulaye. Paris: Armand Colin. 2 francs.
Carpenter, W. B. The Religious Spirit in the Poets. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Dudley, Lucy B. A Royal Journey. New York: Mrs. Dudley.
Ellis, Havelock. The Nineteenth Century: An Utopian Retrospect. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.25.
Exploded Ideas, and Other Essays. By the Author of "Times and Days." Longmans, Green & Co.
Faguet, Emile. Problèmes Politiques. Paris: Armand Colin. 3 fr. 50c.
Farrar, F. W. The Herods. Thomas Whittaker. $1.
Five Months in a Madhouse: By an Inmate. Press Exchange Co. 25 cents.
Gardiner, H. N. Jonathan Edwards: A Retrospect. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Hanna, C. A. Ohio Valley Genealogies. New York: Privately printed.
Horton, R. F. Women of the Old Testament. Thomas Whittaker. $1.
Kenworthy, J. C. The Anatomy of Misery. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.
Lay, William, and Hussey, C. M. The Globe Mutiny. The Abbey Press. 75c.
Manning, H. P. Non-Euclidean Geometry. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Miller, Fred. Art Crafts for Amateurs. Truslove, Hanson & Comba. $2.
Newport, David. Eudemon, Spiritual and Rational. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Ovington, Irene H. Comforting Thoughts (H. W. Beecher). Fords, Howard & Hulbert. 75 cents.
Poschinger, Margaretha von. Life of the Emperor Frederick. Harpers.
Price, Eleanor C. The Heiress of the Forest. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Prothero, R. E. The Works of Lord Byron. Vol. 5: Letters and Journals. London: John Murray; New York: Scribners. $2.
Randolph, C. F. The Law and Policy of Annexation. Longmans, Green & Co.
Rawson, Mrs. Stepney. A Lady of the Regency. Harpers. $1.50.
Riverside Biographical Series: (1) Hodges, George. William Penn; (2) Merwin, H. C. Thomas Jefferson; (3) Raymond, R. W. Peter Cooper.
Rhys, John. Celtic Folklore: Welsh and Manx. 2 vols. Henry Frowde. 21s.
Robinson, R. E. Sam Lovel's Boy. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Russell, C., and Lewis, H. S. The Jew in London. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Sanderson, Edgar. Hero Patriots of the Nineteenth Century. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Sergeant, Adeline. Daunay's Tower. F. M. Buckles & Co. $1.25.
Shuey, E. L. Factory People and their Employers. Lentilhon & Co.
Smith, G. A. Modern Criticism and the Preaching of the Old Testament. A. C. Armstrong & Son.
Smith, H. B. Stage Lyrics. R. H. Russell.
Sturgis, Russell. A Dictionary of Architecture and Building, Vol. I. (3 vols.) Macmillan. $18 the set.
Swan, Helena. Girls' Christian Names: Their History, Meaning, and Association. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Theuriet, André. La Sainte-Catherine. (Contes Choisis.) W. R. Jenkins.
Warr, G. C. W. The Oresteia of Æschylus: Translated and Explained. (The Athenian Drama, Vol. 1.) Longmans, Green & Co.
Weber and Fields. Pictorial Souvenir. R. H. Russell.
Willis, H. P. A History of the Latin Monetary Union. Chicago: University Press. $2.
Worcester, John. The Promise of Peace, and Other Sermons. Boston: Massachusetts New-Church Union. $1.

The Nation Says:

"It may be read not only by beginners, but by almost anybody, with profit."

GORDY'S POLITICAL PARTIES IN THE UNITED STATES.

Vol. I., **1783-1809.** Second Edition, thoroughly revised. 598 pp. $1.75, *net special*. This volume by itself presents a complete and well-rounded history of the Federal period. Three more volumes are in preparation.

Henry Holt & Co., N. Y.

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,

An American Novel,

By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by

McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

PARLOUS TIMES.

DAVID D. WELLS. *Cloth, 8vo, $1.50*

A Story of Modern Diplomacy.

"Not since the writings of George Meredith has there been an author whose stories are so nearly of his order as is this book."

All Booksellers. *—Worcester Spy.*

J. F. TAYLOR & CO., New York.

SAMUEL RICHARDSON.

A Biography by CLARA L. THOMPSON. Royal 8 vo, with plates. $2.25 net.

M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

E P D & C.

LIFE AND LETTERS OF PHILLIPS BROOKS

By Alexander V. G. Allen. 2 vols, 8vo, 1,637 pages, with Portraits and Illustrations. Cloth, gilt top, in box, $7.50 net.

"It is the story of a noble life, nobly told, rich in examples from his own sermons, letters, and addresses."—Independent.

"A very notable contribution to the small class of really worthy American Biographies. . . . For a generation to come those who are qualifying themselves for the Christian ministry, of whatever name, must read this book."—Atlantic Monthly.

THE MORE ABUNDANT LIFE

Reading for each day in Lent, selected from the writings of Phillips Brooks. By W. M. L. Jay. 16mo, 250 pages, cloth, $1.25.

A MANUAL OF DEVOTION FOR LENT

By W. J. Knox Little, M.A. 12mo, 328 pages, cloth, gilt top, $1.50.

THE BARTERED BIRTHRIGHT

Forty Brief Expository Addresses on the Life of Jacob, for the Week Days of Lent. By the Rev. F. A. D. Launt, D.D. 12mo, 228 pages, gilt top, $1.50.

These are ten-minute addresses for Lent, and will be found very valuable for lay readers and overworked clergymen.

"They will hold the attention of the comparatively indifferent reader, and they will delight the earnest Christian of every school of thought."

A new volume in The Saintly Lives Series

ALFRED TENNYSON

By Robert F. Horton, D.D. 12mo, 336 pages. Illustrated, gilt top, $2.00.

"We would heartily recommend Mr. Horton's life of Tennyson to those who would have an intelligent appreciation of not only the poet and the poems, but the man himself. . . .

"One of the tenderest pages in this volume is that telling of the ideal married life which blessed the poet's home. As the bridegroom said long years after, 'The peace of God came into my life before the altar when I wedded her.' "—Boston Advertiser.

LORD ROSEBERY

HIS LIFE AND SPEECHES

By Thomas F. G. Coates In two large 8vo vols, (1,078 pages), handsomely bound, gilt top, $10 00. With full-page illustrations and portraits and two photogravure portraits.

The speeches are given by permission of the Earl of Rosebery and The Times.

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN

THE MAN AND THE STATESMAN

By N. Murrell Marris. In one large handsome 8vo vol., 500 pages, gilt top, $5.00 With 32 full-page illustrations and portraits and a photogravure portrait.

NEW EDITION, WITH INDEX.

LETTERS OF THOMAS EDWARD BROWN

Edited, with an Introductory Memoir, by Sidney T. Irwin. 2 vols, 8vo, in box, $4 00 net.

Mr. W. E. HENLEY contributes to The Pall Mall Magazine an appreciation of the late T. E. Brown, from which we quote the following:

"The 'Letters' have shown what manner of man Brown was—how personal, how many-sided, how humorous and intense, how rich in sentiment, yet how rich in farce; how brilliantly and variously lettered, and how unalterably humane; how strong in discipline, how quick with the defensive spirit, yet how riotously accidental, how beautifully unpedantic. Brown was ever so many things; scholar, talker, mimic, farceur, preacher, teacher, schoolmaster, musician, lover of nature, lover of man; yet of his very essence before all these differences, before the talker, or the mimic even, there was the man of letters, there was the artist in style."

Sent express paid on receipt of prices.

E. P. DUTTON & CO.,

Publishers,

31 West 23d Street, New York.

MYERS' HISTORY OF TAMMANY HALL.

"One of the most instructive essays in American history that have ever appeared."—*New York Evening Post.*

"An exceedingly valuable addition . . . to the literature of politics."—*The Independent.*

12mo, 357 pages, cloth, $1.50, postpaid.

If your newsdealer is afraid to handle it, order of

GUSTAVUS MYERS, 52 William St., New York.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND.

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By Henry Harland, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown, 8vo. Cloth, $1.50.

The North American—"This charming love story."

New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."

Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

THE OXFORD BOOK of ENGLISH VERSE

1250-1900. Edited by A. T. Quiller-Couch.

Crown 8vo, gilt top, $1.90. Extra f'cap, 8vo, India paper, gilt edges, $2.60.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,

American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

WANT AN ATTRACTIVE BOOK for the children? Send for Catalogue.

DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

Books for Art Lovers.

Send for our Catalogue. L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

MATTHEW ARNOLD IN THE "NINETEENTH CENTURY."

"The New York Nation—a newspaper which I read regularly and with profit, a newspaper which is the best, so far as my experience goes, of all American newspapers, and one of the best newspapers anywhere."

THE NATION

an independent weekly journal, was established in 1865. Its contributors include the most prominent names in literature, science, and art, both in this country and abroad. It is emphatically found in the homes of people of culture and refinement. No intelligent American, desirous of keeping abreast of the best political and literary thought of the day, can afford to be without it. Subscription price, $3.00 a year, postpaid.

Address

PUBLISHER OF THE NATION,

208 Broadway, New York City.

Senator Lodge

says of the new biography of

U. S. GRANT

By OWEN WISTER in the Beacon Biography Series:

"This is a most admirable biography of General Grant. Within the space allotted to him Mr. Wister has given a most striking picture of the man himself It required much art to draw on such a limited canvas so vivid a portrait. All the essential features are there, thrown into high relief, and it will give to many who have not the time to read larger works an opportunity to comprehend the character and qualities of the great soldier of the Civil War."

Pocket size, flexible cloth, 75 cents; in lambskin, $1.00, net.

SMALL, MAYNARD & CO., Publishers,

BOSTON.

Spanish Books.

Largest Assortment in the United States. *Complete Catalogue*, preceded by a *Short Sketch* of *Spanish Literature* by *C. Ried* (formerly Instructor of Modern Languages at Clark University), *just out*, will be sent *free* on application.

Full line of Books in *French, German, Italian* and other *Foreign Languages*. Weekly Importations.

C. A. KOEHLER & CO.

149a Tremont St. (Cor West Street.) Boston, Mass.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,

23 W. 42d St., - - - - - NEW YORK.

(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.

29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. Baylies, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

Two Books by

EUGENE SCHUYLER,

AUTHOR OF "PETER THE GREAT," "AMERICAN DIPLOMACY," ETC.

"The Memoir tells very simply the story of a life devoted to letters and to diplomatic service. Perhaps the most interesting part of the narrative is that which tells of Schuyler's notable service to humanity on the eve of the Turko-Russian war. . . . This alone would have justified the writing of the book, but there is also in its pages much of a gentler interest about Schuyler's reading and literary associations."—New York *Evening Post.*

With photogravure portrait. 8vo, $2.50 net.

Memoir and Essays

This volume includes a comprehensive memoir of Eugene Schuyler, by Evelyn Schuyler Schaeffer, and essays entitled "Count Leo Tolstoy Twenty Years Ago," "The Minnesota Heir of a Serbian King," and "The Lost Plant."

Uniform with the above. 8vo, $2.50 net.

Italian Influences.

Mr. Schuyler's long residence in Italy and his unusual equipment give distinction and value to this volume, which contains a score of essays on subjects connected with art and literary topics in Italy.

"The first volume includes a sympathetic memoir, by EVELYN SCHUYLER SCHAEFFER, a lengthy study of *Tolstoi*, and some miscellaneous papers. The second, entitled Italian Influences, includes Schuyler's studies upon '*Landor and Italy*,' '*Dickens in Genoa*,' '*Madame de Genlis on the Riviera*,' '*Shelley with Byron*,' '*George Sand in Italy*,' with many more whose titles are equally promising. The memoirs prove to be interesting reading, as they contain numerous letters which bear upon the various international crises during Mr. Schuyler's diplomatic service; while here and there we come upon a bit of literary criticism, or a glimpse of behind the scenes at some exalted personage, that is well worth quoting."—New York *Commercial Advertiser.*

Published by

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, *New York.*

THE Forty-first Annual Statement of **The Washington Life Insurance Company** advances the Company along the lines of real progress in every essential detail of its great and rapidly increasing business fully equal to any year in its history.

The solidity of the Company's invested assets, admitting of neither expansion nor contraction, but measured dollar for dollar by the severest standard of coin value, furnishes the best possible assurance of the intrinsic worth of its policies, and be they Life, Endowment, Combination or Gold Bond, they are always on a parity with the very best.

The Company has paid to policy-holders since organization, $35,537,705.76, and holds invested assets $16,178,374.49. Of the latter sum over a million one hundred and forty-two thousand dollars have been loaned to the holders of its policies. The sums paid to the insured, together with substantial securities held for their benefit, aggregate $51,716,080.25.

The business statement of the year summarized shows that the Company paid $1,913,716.97 to policy-holders. The record of the year also shows about $4,000,000 of insurance gained; notable gains in assets, in income, in surplus, and in volume of business. The amount insured being $61,083,689.00.

Its liberal and just treatment personally of individuals by prompt payment of claims, dividends and surrender values, abundantly sustains a reputation for which this Company has always been conspicuous.

The unhesitating readiness of The Washington to grant loans on its policies, has proved of incalculable value in preventing the loss of the insurance. The knowledge of these essential truths has convinced the public that good insurance may be had, and where to get it.

Extract from the report to Hon. Francis Hendricks, Supt. of Insurance of the State of New York, by the Chief Examiner, Hon. Isaac Vanderpoel:

NEW YORK, Dec. 20th, 1900.

SIR: I beg to report that the examination of THE WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of New York, made in pursuance of your appointment No. 1,368, has been completed. The examination contemplated the verification of the Company's Annual Statements to the Department since its last examination of the Company in 1892. The result of the examination showed the annual returns of the Company filed in the Insurance Department since the date last mentioned to be correct.

Respectfully submitted,
ISAAC VANDERPOEL,
Chief Examiner.

THE LONDON TIMES,
commenting on Mr. Stedman's
American Anthology,
remarks:

"Of his competence for that high duty there is no question. He is admittedly the best equipped of living American critics of poetry. He is very far from being a student of American poetry only, or mainly. His critical survey of the 'Victorian Poets' is a more adequate and complete account of that great matter than any Englishman has thought worth while to give. His 'Victorian Anthology' is a cyclopædia of modern English poetry edited with signal discretion and delicacy."

An American Anthology $3.00
A Victorian Anthology $2.50
Poets of America . . $2.25
Victorian Poets . . . $2.25
The Nature and Elements of Poetry . $1.50
Stedman's Poems . . $1.50

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON
11 EAST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK

THE
Remington
Typewriter Record
AT
Paris Expositions:
1878 Gold Medal
1889 Gold Medal
1900 A Grand Prix
Highest Form of Award, Outranking All Medals.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,
PUBLISHERS,
33-37 East 17th Street,
NEW YORK.

Registered Trade Mark.

Ready-Made
Shirt Waists
At "The Linen Store."

We have just opened a bright, new stock of high-grade washable Shirt Waists. They are made in the newest styles, and are thoroughly reliable in every way. All sizes from 32 to 42 inches, in the following materials:

White Pique	$3.75
Linen Zephyrs	3.50, 3.75, 4.00
Scotch Madras	3.00, 3.25, 3.50
Percale Rayé	3.50
Plain White Lawn	2.50
Tucked Lawn	3.00 and 3.50

Most of these waists are made from our own materials, and we believe they are unsurpassed in style, workmanship, and quality.

James McCutcheon & Co.
14 West 23d St., N. Y.

Arnold Constable & Co.
Real Laces.
Lace Robes, Allover Nets, Applique and Metal, Lace Boleros, Fichus and Flouncings.
Irish Crochet Laces.
Paris Fashions for Neckwear.
Lace Handkerchiefs, Veils and Veilings.
Parasols.
Gloves.
Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.
GLUTEN FLOUR For DYSPEPSIA.
SPECIAL DIABETIC FLOUR.
K. C. WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.
Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.
For book or sample write
Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation

DORCHESTER BRANCH
Public Library
DORCHESTER, Mass
Arcadia & Adams Sts
1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1861. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Eleven New Books

Among **DODD, MEAD & COMPANY'S** current books they would especially draw the attention of book lovers to the following, which constitute their first group of publications for the spring season :

1. A HISTORY OF CRITICISM. By GEORGE SAINTSBURY. Volume I ..... Criticism ..... *net* 3.50
2. NEW YORK IN FICTION. By ARTHUR BARTLETT MAURICE. Illustrated ..... Essays ..... *net* 1.35
3. LIFE AND SPORT ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE. By HORACE ANNESLEY VACHELL. Illustrated ..... Sport 1.50
4. TURNER AND RUSKIN. By FREDERICK WEDMORE, 2 vols. Fully Illustrated ..... Art ..... *net* 50.00
5. MASTERS OF MUSIC. By ANNA ALICE CHAPIN ..... Music 1.50
6. LOVE'S ARGUMENT. By ELLEN THORNEYCROFT FOWLER, author of "Concerning Isabel Carnaby" ..... Poetry 1.50
7. ACCORDING TO PLATO. By F. FRANKFORT MOORE. Fiction 1.50
8. OLIVE TRACY. By AMY LE FEUVRE ..... Fiction 1.50
9. JOHN CHARITY. By HORACE A. VACHELL ..... Fiction 1.50
10. A QUESTION OF SILENCE. By AMANDA M. DOUGLAS. Fiction 1.50
11. WASPS AND THEIR WAYS. By MARGARET W. MORLEY. Nature 1.50

DODD, MEAD & CO.,

Publishers, 372 Fifth Avenue, cor. 35th St., NEW YORK CITY.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,

23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

*DO YOU WANT SOME ESPE*cially choice editions of Standard Authors? Get our Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

"Manders," by Elwyn Barron.

Published by L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.

29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 165

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Breaking Faith with Cuba 168
Falling over the Tariff Crutch 168
Reform for the Ballot 169
The Aldermen and the Charter 170

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

An Official Estimate of Modern Illustration .. 171
The Sèvres National Manufactory at the Paris Exposition 172

CORRESPONDENCE:

Marshall in Marbury Versus Madison 174
Fallacies of the Stanford Alumni 174
Blackstone on the Philippine Invasion 175
The Garnett Anthology 175
The Name Herschel 175

NOTES 175

BOOK REVIEWS:

The Fifteenth Century in Literature 179
John Paul Jones 180
Recent Novels 181
Sport and Travel, East and West 183

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 183

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation"

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $50 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,

1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Clark University

SUMMER SCHOOL,

WORCESTER, MASS.

July 15-27, 1901.

Courses in Psychology, Biology, Pedagogy, Anthropology and Mathematics. For circulars and further information address

LOUIS N. WILSON, Clerk.

DIVINITY SCHOOL,

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

For the year 1901-02, two Resident (Williams) Fellowships of $400 each are offered to graduates of Theological Schools who intend to devote themselves to the Christian Ministry. These Fellowships are designed to encourage advanced theological work of a high order. Applications accompanied by testimonials and specimens of work must be made *before May 1st*, 1901, on special blanks to be obtained of ROBERT S. MORISON, Secretary of the Faculty, Cambridge, Mass.

National Cathedral School for Girls

The Rt. Rev. Henry Yates Satterlee, D.D., LL.D., President of the Board of Trustees.

Fireproof building, the gift of Mrs. Hearst. Park of 30 acres overlooking the National Capital. Unrivalled advantages in Music. Large, well-equipped Studio Preparation for College. Individual teaching in every grade. Modern gymnasium. Tennis, basket ball and golf. Miss BANGS and Miss WHITON, Principals, Mount St. Alban, Washington, D. C.

Royal Victoria College,

McGILL UNIVERSITY,

MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

THE WABAN SCHOOL | Waban, Mass.

WABAN HALL for Boys. WINDSOR HALL for Girls.

J. H. PILLSBURY and ANNA M. GOODNOW, Principals.

Teachers, etc.

WANTED.

A motherless or delicate child to teach and care for from March until October, in mountains of Virginia. References given and required. Address "E.," care of the *Nation*.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M LEN. KING, A B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, Mch. 1; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, Mch. 7; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, March 13.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

CENTRAL EUROPE AND PALESTINE

Visiting Gibraltar, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Egypt, Palestine, Greece. Personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, 45 Pierce Building, Boston.

CYCLE TOUR for BOYS THROUGH EUROPE

3d summer tour Under the personal direction of H. E. TAYLOR, Headmaster, Rectory School, New Milford, Conn.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES. EVERETT O FISK & Co., Proprietors. 4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Century Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chape St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them **that** is something, but if it is asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**

C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 253 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

LANGUAGES { Self-Study, School Use, Etc.

Cortina's Method (complete).

French, Spanish, etc., in 20 Lessons, $1.50

Awarded First Prize Columbian Exposition.

French Sample, 8 lessons, 30c.

PHONOGRAPH { 10 Records, any language, $10 / 20 " " " $20

Circulars, etc., on application.

Cat. of other text and imported Spanish Books.

R. D. Cortina Academy of Languages, 44 W. 34th St., N.Y.

FOR SALE,

Near a large city South—A young ladies' school of many years' standing, now in successful and paying operation, with about 100 boarding pupils; has extensive and favorable reputation; buildings erected for school in first-class condition; beautiful site of 10 acres, high and healthy; water analysis "very pure"; satisfactory reasons for selling; easy terms will be made. Address "SCHOOL," Nation office.

FOR SALE AT VERY REASONABLE price.—Well-established select Preparatory School for Girls, near New York City. Large house, all improvements, including steam heat; beautiful grounds; everything in good order. Address EDWARD McK. WHITING, 55 Liberty Street, New York City.

STUDIES IN HISTORY, ECONOMICS AND PUBLIC LAW.

Edited by the Faculty of Political Science, Columbia University.

Vol. XIII. No. 1. Paper, $1.50.

THE LEGAL PROPERTY RELATIONS OF MARRIED PARTIES.

A STUDY IN COMPARATIVE LEGISLATION.

By ISIDOR LOEB, LL.B., Ph.D., *Prof. of History Univ. of Missouri. Sometime Fellow in Jurisprudence, Columbia University.*

THE COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS,
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Agents,
66 Fifth Ave., New York.

Spanish Books.

Largest Assor ment in the United States. *Complete Catalogue*, preceded by a *Short Sketch* of *Spanish Literature* by *C Ried* (formerly Instructor of Modern Languages at Clark University), *just out*, will be sent *free* on application.
Full line of Books in *French, German, Italian* and other *Foreign Languages*. Weekly importations.

C. A. KOEHLER & CO.
149a Tremont St. (Cor West Street.) Boston, Mass.

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.

A New Race Diplomatist.

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Senator Lodge

says of the new biography of

U. S. GRANT

By OWEN WISTER in the Beacon Biography Se ies:

"Th's is a most admirable biography of General Grant. Within the space allotted to him Mr. Wister has given a most striking picture of the man himself It required much art to draw on such a limited canvas so vivid a portrait. All the essential features are there, thrown into high relief, and it wi l give to many who have not the time to read larger works an opportunity to comprehend the character and qualities of the great soldier of the Civil War."

Pocket size, flexible cloth, 75 cents; in lambskin, $1.00, net.

Send for Circular about these BEACON BIOGRAPHIES.

SMALL, MAYNARD & CO., Publishers,
BOSTON.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year
SEVENTIETH THOUSAND

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown 8vo - Cloth, $1.50

The North American—"This charming love story."
New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."
Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY

I.—THE NATION stands alone in its field. It has the largest circulation of any literary and political journal published in this country, going to all the principal libraries and reading-rooms, and into thousands of families.

II.—The circulation is chiefly among the thinking and well-to-do classes—lawyers, physicians, bankers, and other professional men—and in the homes of cultivated people, where the education of children is a matter of careful consideration.

III.—The School List in THE NATION has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

IV.—The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

School advertisements are printed in a uniform typography, with the address in the first line, classification being made by States, alphabetically, unless especially ordered displayed.

Advertising rates, 15 cents an agate line each insertion, with the following discounts: 5 per cent. on 4 insertions, 10 per cent. on 8 insertions, 12½ per cent. on 13 insertions, 15 per cent. on 26 insertions, 20 per cent. on 39 insertions, 25 per cent. on 52 insertions.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, N. Y.

55th *Annual Statement*

of the

Connecticut Mutual

Life Insurance Company,

Of Hartford, Conn.

NET ASSETS, January 1, 1900,		$62,377,878.93
RECEIVED IN 1900.		
For Premiums	$5,086,064.36	
For Interest and Rents	2,960,678.97	
		8,046,743.33
		$70,424,622.26
DISBURSED IN 1900.		
For claims by death, matured endowments, and annuities,	$4,818,998.83	
Surplus returned to policy holders	1,305,439.28	
Lapsed and Surrendered Policies,	543.652.96	
TOTAL TO POLICY-HOLDERS,	$6,673,091.07	
Commissions to Agents, Salaries, Medical Examiners' Fees, Printing, Advertising, Legal. Real Estate, all other Expenses	1,010,709.49	
TAXES	400,799.41	
		8,084,599.97
BALANCE NET ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1900,		$62,340,022.29
SCHEDULE OF ASSETS.		
Loans upon Real Estate, first lien		$26,469,472.96
Loans upon Stocks and Bonds		2,300.00
Premium Notes on Policies in force		763,861.90
Cost of Real Estate owned by the Comp'y		12,054,396.47
Cost of Bonds		21,730,558.33
Cost of Bank and Railroad Stocks		473,454.00
Cash in Banks		826,974.00
Bills receivable		4,346.54
Agents' Debit Balances		14,658.09
		$62,340,022.29
ADD		
Interest due and accrued.	$980,591.12	
Rents due and accrued	21,248.05	
Market value of stocks and bonds over cost	1,319,797.97	
Net uncollected and deferred premiums	322,521.35	
	$2,644,158.49	
Less Bills Receivable and Agents' Debit Balances	19,004.63	
		$2,625,153.86
ADMITTED ASSETS, December 31, 1900		$64,965,176.15
LIABILITIES:		
Amount required to re-insure all outstanding Policies, net, Company's standard	$56,321,159.00	
All other liabilities	1,452,668.71	
		$57,773,827.71
SURPLUS (including contingent real estate depreciation mem. account $700,730.99)		$7,191,348.44
Ratio of expenses of management to receipts in 1900)		12.56 per cent.
Policies in force Dec. 31, 1900, 68,161, insuring		$161,566,603.00

JACOB L. GREENE, President.
JOHN M. TAYLOR, Vice-Prest.
HERBERT H. WHITE, Secretary.
DANIEL H. WELLS, Actuary.

THEODORE E. LANE, General Agent,
Boreel Building, 115 Broadway,
NEW YORK CITY.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

Dictionary of Architecture and Building

By RUSSELL STURGIS, Fellow of the American Inst. of Architects, author of "European Architecture," etc.

Sold only by subscription for sets of three 4to volumes.

ASSISTED BY MANY ARCHITECTS, PAINTERS, ENGINEERS, AND OTHER EXPERT WRITERS, AMERICAN AND FOREIGN.

Cloth, $18
Half morocco, $30
Vol. I. Just Ready

Send for an Illustrated Prospectus with Names of Contributors, etc.

JUST READY.

The Government of Minnesota

ITS HISTORY AND ADMINISTRATION

By FRANK MCVEY, Ph.D., Professor of Economics in the University of Minnesota. Cloth, 12mo, 75c. *net.*

An unusually well-equipped aid to the teaching of civil government.

The Philippine Islands and Their People

By DEAN C. WORCESTER, ex-Comm'r. Cloth, $2.50

A new and cheaper edition of personal observations in the islands just prior to the present difficulties.

The Classical Heritage of the Middle Ages

By HENRY OSBORN TAYLOR, author of "Ancient Ideals," etc. $1.75 *net*

Columbia University Press.

The Principles of Vegetable Gardening

By L. H. BAILEY, Cornell University. Cloth, $1.25

The latest issue in that most practical and convenient RURAL SCIENCE SERIES.

A Treasury of Irish Poetry in the English Tongue

By STOPFORD A. BROOKE and T. W. ROLLESTON. Introduction by the former. Cloth, $1.75

Herbart's "Outlines of Educational Doctrine"

Trans. from the 2d German edition by ALEXIS F. LANGE, Univ. of Calif. Annotation of the text by CHAS. DE GARMO, Cornell. Cloth, $1.25

The American Negro

What He Was—What He Is—and What He May Become.

By WILLIAM H. THOMAS. Cloth, $2.

"Very remarkable," say both the *New York Sun* and *Boston Transcript.*

William Shakespeare: POET, DRAMATIST, AND MAN

BY HAMILTON W. MABIE. New edition in less expensive binding, etc. Cloth, 8vo, $3.50 net

"An illuminating and sympathetic record, full of literary charm and of quiet insight. It is for the lover of books even more than for the student; above all it is for the lover of Shakespeare, in its simplicity, its freedom from polemic."—*Publishers' Weekly.*

THE NEW NOVELS

GWENDOLEN OVERTON'S

THE HERITAGE OF UNREST

Cloth, $1.50

A strong story of life with the army on the frontier during the Indian outbreaks of the late seventies. It is especially interesting in that it describes conditions which can never recur and which should not be lost from our social and historical literature. It is a new and valuable note in American fiction.

The Life and Death of "RICHARD YEA-AND-NAY"

By MAURICE HEWLETT, author of "The Forest Lovers," etc., etc. Cloth, $1.50

"A work of fiction, rising far, far above all the novels of the year—of a good many years."—*The Bookman.*

IN THE PALACE OF THE KING

A Love Story of Old Madrid

By F. MARION CRAWFORD, author of "Via Crucis," "Saracinesca," etc. Cloth, $1.50

"Bold and daring . . . dramatic, picturesque, and intensely interesting."—H. W. MABIE.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1901.

The Week.

A crisis in the Cuban situation was reached with the signing of the Constitution by the delegates on Thursday, and the circumstances under which the action took place. Señor Cisneros, one of the most prominent members of the body, refused to sign the copy of the document which will be sent to Washington, and declared that "the United States Government has no right to pass upon it." Growing more indignant and less restrained, he shook his fist at the American newspaper men, as the delegates retired, and said: "The Americans are like the monkey. When the monkey closes its paw on a thing, it never wants to let go." To the remark of a fellow-delegate that "we are all Cubans," he replied, "Yes, when the time comes to fight the Americans, we will fight them together." Such is the humorous result of "the war for humanity" which we undertook three years ago with such earnest assurances of our devotion to the cause of a free and independent Cuba: general distrust of our sincerity among the people in whose behalf we interfered, and the open suggestion of another war for independence on the part of the Cubans, this time to secure freedom from what many of them consider the tyranny of the United States.

It soon appeared in the discussion in the Senate on Monday, that the Spooner amendment to the Army Appropriation Bill giving the President power to establish civil rule in the Philippines would cover authority for the Executive to dispose absolutely of public lands in the archipelago without allowing the natives any voice in the matter. Mr. Hoar put the situation, and the philosophy which underlies it, very clearly and forcibly when he said:

> "The leading bald proposal here is that the public lands and franchises of twelve millions of people shall be sold by Americans to Americans as upon the whole the best means of pacification. The best means of pacifying a man is for one foreigner to take and sell his property to another foreigner. And this is the method by which we are to teach the principles of liberty and self-government!"

Attempts are made to justify the grant of such vast powers over the Philippines to McKinley on the ground that Jefferson was invested with similar authority over the Louisiana Purchase and Jackson over Florida. Congressman Gaines of Tennessee has exposed the fallacy of this theory as to Jackson and Florida. Instead of surrendering power for an indefinite period, which Senator Morgan maintains could be reclaimed by Congress only through a two-thirds vote of both branches, the act of 1821 granted authority only until the first session of the next Congress. Moreover, Jackson, arbitrary as he is generally considered, refused to enforce the law longer than from June to October, and upon returning home, after setting up a government as best he could, condemned the act in these emphatic terms:

> "I am clothed with powers which no one under a republic ought to possess, and which I trust will never be again given to any man. Nothing will give me more happiness than to learn that Congress, in its wisdom, shall have distributed them properly, and in such a manner as is consonant to our earliest and deepest convictions."

At Manila, on Thursday evening, the newly organized Federal party gave a dinner in memory of Washington, to which the authorities, civil and military, were bidden. What must have taxed the ingenuity and sorely strained the gravity of the after-dinner speakers was to find any analogy between "the day we celebrate" and the surrounding conditions. It was a question of making Washington a great benevolent *conquistador*, instead of the great peace-loving defender of his country—of that, or of leaving Washington alone. Fortunately, there was the usual recourse of being vague and general. It was only when the speakers particularized that the situation grew difficult. When Judge Taft "likened the resistance of the American colonies to royal and patrician injustice to the resistance of the Filipinos to similar injustice," we wonder if he explained that he spoke in the remote historical tense, and not of existing conditions. Perhaps not, for Gen. MacArthur had already supplied the exegesis that, "under the American flag, injustice and oppression are impossible." Gen. MacArthur also dwelt naturally on the fact that Washington went in even more for "stable institutions" than for "independent republicanism." The native chairman evidently knew where "stable institutions" were coming from, for at the end of his speech, showing a creditable familiarity with a peculiarly American rite, he declared that Washington was "first in the hearts of the Filipinos." After dinner, and especially at a love feast, no man is under oath, but if the command had come, "All whose tongues are in their cheeks will please rise," would not that entire assemblage have been found ready for the toast—the President?

The secret history of the negotiation of the Paris treaty is gradually leaking out. The latest and largest contribution is found in various documents which the President has recently sent to the Senate in response to its request for information, though he still keeps back certain papers on the plea that it would be "incompatible with the public interest" to give them out now. Going back to the question of the relations between the representatives of the United States and Aguinaldo during the period following Dewey's victory at Manila, there is an important dispatch from Judge Day while the treaty was under discussion at Paris, in which he says: "Gen. Anderson, in correspondence with Aguinaldo in June and July, seemed to treat him and his forces as allies and native authorities, but subsequently changed his tone." Judge Day was at first strongly opposed to the seizure of the whole archipelago, and sent this dispatch to the President on October 25, 1898:

> "I am unable to agree that we should peremptorily demand the entire Philippine island group. In the spirit of our instructions, *and bearing in mind the often declared disinterestedness of purpose and freedom from designs of conquest with which the war was undertaken, we should be consistent in our demands in making peace.*"

Judge Day added the pregnant remark that "only experience can determine the success of colonial expansion upon which the United States is now entering." Senator Gray of Delaware was of the same mind, and sent this earnest protest to Washington:

> "The undersigned cannot agree that it is wise to take Philippine Islands in whole or in part. To do so would be to reverse accepted continental policy of the country declared and acted upon throughout our history. Propinquity governs the case of Cuba and Porto Rico. Policy proposed introduces us into European politics and entangling alliances. . . . It will make necessary a navy equal to the largest of Powers, greatly increased military establishment, immense sums for fortifications and harbors; multiply occasions for dangerous complications with foreign nations, and increase burdens of taxation."

It was alleged at the time, and has been believed ever since, that when President McKinley sent the Commissioners to Paris, he had not developed the idea that Duty required us to seize all the Philippine Islands in the interest of humanity. There also seemed good reason to believe that it was not until after he made his trip to the Omaha Exposition in the autumn of 1898, and decided that the people at railroad stations applauded his speeches the more loudly the more strongly he declared for Expansion, that he made up his mind that Destiny required us to take all. The truth of this theory is established by the papers just given out. In his original instructions, Mr. McKinley went no further than to say that "the United States cannot accept less than the cession in full right and sovereignty of the island of Luzon," and

that this country must also have the right of entry for vessels and merchandise belonging to citizens of the United States into such Philippine ports as should not be ceded, upon the same terms that might be granted to Spaniards. It was not until the 26th of October, after the trip to Omaha, that the President sent orders to take the entire archipelago. Even after that, Judge Day interposed a further protest, while Whitelaw Reid advised against taking the Suius. Senator Davis was for taking everything without paying a cent for it, and Senator Frye wanted to include the Caroline Islands, giving Spain $10,000,000 for both groups. This was on the 11th of November, and the President's reply, which finally settled the question, was as follows:

"You are instructed to insist upon the cession of the whole of the Philippines, and, if necessary, pay to Spain $10,000,000 to $20,000,000; and if you can get the cession of a naval and telegraph station in the Carolines, and the several concessions and privileges and guarantees, so far as applicable, enumerated in the views of Commissioners Frye and Reid, you can offer more."

It is fortunate that the House has concurred with the Senate in striking out of the Naval Appropriation Bill the proposition for two cruisers and two battle-ships. The ostensible reason for this was the overcrowded condition of the shipyards of the chief instigators and beneficiaries of the large-navy policy, the ship-builders. The real reason may have been alarm at the growing extravagance of Congress, but, whatever the cause, the action is to be heartily applauded. Thus ends, for this session at least, the attempt of the Naval Policy Board to force us into a competition in ship-building with the German Emperor, and every delay is a gain for those who believe that the limit of a proper defensive fleet has already been passed. We have before us the letter of a prominent naval officer, conspicuous in the war with Spain, protesting against any further increase as needless and extravagant. This is a most encouraging sign, and confirms us in the belief that the policy of a huge American navy is indefensible professionally as it is economically and morally.

We have frequently pointed out that a fortified Isthmian canal is indefensible from the strictly military point of view, as well as from that of international peace and good will. Last week Col. Peter C. Hains of the United States Engineer Corps, in which he has served forty years since his graduation from West Point, showed in detail, in a paper read before the American Academy in Philadelphia, the correctness of this contention, and came to the natural conclusion that the nation which controls the adjacent seas will control the canal, no matter how large the canal garrison may be. He examined one by one all the possible enemies of the United States, those of inferior naval strength, those of equal strength, and those of superior fleets, and showed that in each case where the canal might be seriously menaced, as by France and England, the neutrality of the canal would be of the greatest aid to this country in the event of war. This calm consideration of the question by a military man of high standing, himself a member of several Canal Commissions, should make any further ravings for an "all-American fortified" waterway impossible. Quite incidentally to the theme of the discussion, and perhaps unconsciously, Col. Hains also showed that the Philippines are a source of military weakness to the United States, being within easy striking distance of Russia, China, and Japan, and also being the natural naval objective for Italy, in Col. Hains's opinion.

A resolution was introduced in the Wisconsin Assembly urging the State's Representatives in Congress to vote against the Ship-Subsidy Bill, and there was an interesting discussion, of which this was the most striking passage:

"Mr. Hall now took the floor and made a telling speech against the bill and for the resolution. At this point Mr. Dodge interrupted to inquire if it was not true that the national platform of the Republican party provided for the passage of a ship-subsidy law. Mr. Hall said that it did, but the bill was a bad measure, nevertheless, and he was glad to see that ten Republican Senators in Congress had at last broken away from the element that favored the bill, and that Senator Spooner was one of the number. Mr. Hall said that the terms of the bill were unjust. Under its provisions it would be possible for a company practically without capital, but with good backing, to borrow money, build ships, and in ten years get enough revenue out of the Government to pay for the vessels and have a profit besides. The principle was wrong, said Mr. Hall, and, if it were applied to all branches of trade, it would result in revolution and socialism."

The resolution was finally passed by the overwhelming vote of 78 ayes to only 15 noes, in a body which contains 83 Republicans and 17 Democrats. There is a warning in such action from such a source which Hanna and Frye will do well to heed.

The steel trade combination, regarding which Wall Street has been wondering and guessing for a month past, has at last been arranged. Representatives of the syndicate and of the outside steel companies came to terms on Sunday night, and the charter of the new company was at once filed at Trenton. There seems to be no doubt that the aggregate capital of the new concern will actually exceed a thousand million dollars, and that its issue will involve creation of a much larger amount of new securities than the existing capital of the companies about to be united. How much of this new capitalization will be "water"—that is to say, securities issued directly or indirectly as a bonus to shareholders to induce them to come in—depends very largely on the plans of the company's organizers regarding the minority interests in the properties acquired. The advantages expected from this immense combination—the largest company, as to both nominal capitalization and actual property controlled, which has ever been organized—is that towards which all the recent industrial combinations in this country have been directed, viz., economy in production, in transportation, and in acquisition of raw materials. We do not suppose that the organizers have ever entertained the idea of advancing prices arbitrarily, and holding them at an artificial level through the absence of competition. Such a policy would not only invite the most formidable attacks on the enterprise in the courts and legislatures, but would seriously impair and unsettle the very industries on which the company must rely for its own prosperity. It is far more likely that the new concern will, sooner or later, reduce the price of steel products below the previous general average. But, in view of the power for arbitrary work with prices which undoubtedly exists under the new conditions, we have no doubt that the charter filed at Trenton sounds the knell of the steel and iron tariff.

Massachusetts has made a thorough trial of arbitration by State authority in labor disputes, and the Board which has the matter in charge is constrained to confess that it is a good deal of a failure. Nearly two-thirds of the cases which it has investigated during the past year were cases which it took up of its own accord, 26 per cent. being on the petition of one side and only 11 per cent. on the joint petition of both. The Board frankly admits that "the prevailing opinion concerning arbitration is, that it is an excellent thing in all quarrels but one's own." Some Massachusetts newspapers draw the moral that, as voluntary arbitration does not succeed, the compulsory sort should now be tried. But nobody yet meets the fundamental difficulty of adopting or enforcing compulsory arbitration so long as the labor organizations maintain their present attitude of implacable opposition to it.

Tammany has shown its hand promptly. The telegraph had hardly announced Gov. Odell's signature of the Police Commission Bill before Mayor Van Wyck had appointed Michael C. Murphy as the single head of the Department, and the new Commissioner had named Devery as his First Deputy. "Mike" Murphy, as the Mayor himself called him, in speaking of his action, is a thorough-going organization man, and he will take orders from Croker as obediently as anybody else. As Pres-

ident of the Health Board, he lent himself to the raid on the elevated railroads two years ago, and repeatedly gave out statements about "microbes" which made him a laughing-stock. His appointment of Devery as First Deputy Commissioner shows exactly what may be expected from him in his new place—the unquestioning execution of whatever policy the organization concludes to enforce. The Republican managers have been driven to the conclusion that there is nothing which they can do offhand to counter the first move of Tammany in the struggle over the control of the police under the new law. They were angry enough at first to talk about such crazy schemes of instant reprisal as the summary removal of the new Police Commissioner, or of the Mayor who had appointed him, or the passage of a State Constabulary law. But a little reflection showed that it would be the height of folly to do any one of these things. To remove Commissioner Murphy for making Devery the virtual head of the police force would not reach Devery; to remove Mayor Van Wyck for appointing Murphy would be too arbitrary a performance for Odell to contemplate once he had stopped long enough for reflection; to "jam through" a State Constabulary bill for the purpose of dealing with the police situation in New York city almost before the Governor's signature was dry upon the Police Commission Law enacted expressly to cover that situation, would be such a confession of stupidity in the past as would throw a cloud over any action in the future.

The report of the Tenement-House Commission is exactly what was to have been expected from so excellent a body. It is a document full of meat and of wise recommendations, coupled with definite and simple suggestions as to the reforms needed from Albany. The idea of creating another city department to be headed by a $7,500 Commissioner, and composed of over 200 officials and inspectors, was evidently repugnant to the Commission at first, for they went out of their way to answer any possible objections in their report. But a consideration of the enormous importance of the questions involved—of the health, well-being, and morality of the city's tenement population of more than 1,585,000 human souls—led the Commission to believe that they could be safely intrusted only to a separate department, and an official upon whom should rest all responsibility for tenement-house conditions. We are of the opinion that the extra expense to the city—at the risk, too, of placing such additional patronage at the disposal of Tammany Hall—will be repaid a thousand times even if the Commission's recommendations can be only partially enforced and carried out. Not one of the other conservative suggestions of the Commission will probably ever be questioned. No one will venture to doubt the wisdom of such measures as this body of experts, actuated only by the highest motives, recommends for the prevention of immorality and overcrowding, and as requisite for proper buildings. Gov. Odell is correct in saying that the enactment and proper enforcement of the laws proposed will do more to eradicate vice and benefit the morals of overcrowded communities than any other police law which could be framed. The Legislature should pass the necessary bills as rapidly as they did the defective Single-Headed Police Bill. The Republican party will profit as much by the one as it has lost by the other.

Count Waldersee's threat of a great punitive expedition has had the intended effect of hastening the Chinese court's response to the clause demanding the execution of the ringleaders in the rebellion. The court has requested the commutation of certain sentences from decapitation to strangulation, and reserves the notorious Prince Tuan for imprisonment for life. The envoys of the Powers have, we are glad to say, accepted the compromise, feeling that heads enough will still fall to make the executions exemplary. It should not be forgotten, however, that every hour of foreign occupation of Pekin increases the difficulties of the situation. Minister Conger already estimates that the total demands upon China will reach $400,000,000, although the most competent opinion holds that China cannot pay interest on more than $300,000,000. This great indebtedness increases with every delay. If it were an individual instead of an international transaction, no one would doubt that some of the parties were looking for Chinese territory at "sheriff's sale."

It appears that the Rev. Dr. Ament, whose reported exploit of collecting damages on a basis of thirteen for one so excited the admiration of Mark Twain and other advocates of the strenuous life, owes his renown in part to a cable error. He had, in fact, collected a third more than his own estimate of the damage inflicted upon missions and native converts—a very reasonable and most businesslike precaution against shrinkage, when the "voluntary" contributions were made in so fluctuating a value as loot. Meanwhile Li Hung Chang is persistently cheerful, intimating, indeed, that when the indemnity is brought down to actual figures, he may have something to say on the propriety of offsetting indemnity with loot. But this, we fear, was frivolously spoken, and in the spirit which prompted the great Premier to read our eighth commandment, "Thou shalt not steal, but thou mayest loot."

Continued reports of agrarian distress in southern Italy show plainly that the new Italian Cabinet has inherited all the difficulties of the old in aggravated form. The Minister of the Interior, Signor Giolitti, had promised the Socialists numerous reforms in the way of tax reduction and beneficiary legislation. He has already had the chance to put some of his theories in practice. Public kitchens are distributing food in three of the Apulian communes. Scores of famished workmen present themselves to the great landowners and agree to divide the wages of half-a-dozen men. Rioting has already broken out. The resources of the nation seem to be inadequate to meet the great need, and unless the immediate distress is met by private benevolence, it is hard to see how the Zanardelli Ministry can long stand. Talk of tax-reduction there has been from all parties, but no one has had the courage or the ability to show how the Government expenditures can be largely reduced.

The English War Office has issued, with refreshing frankness, an elaborate official table of the casualties sustained by its "Field Force in South Africa" from the beginning of the war up to and including the month of January, 1901. From this it appears that the total permanent reduction of the military forces has been by 15,929 officers and men, through 13,258 deaths, 1,734 discharges for disability, and 937 missing and in captivity. In addition, 14,914 men and 1,242 officers have been wounded in battle, and the losses for January, 1901, alone were 1,030 killed, wounded, and captured. Finally, it appears that 1,703 officers and no fewer than 39,095 men have been invalided home because of wounds and disease, 33,867 being credited to the sickness account. Such is the price—paid on account—of adding two more colonies to his Majesty's over-sea possessions! As we are learning our lessons in being a world-power from the other side, it is to be hoped that our War Department will follow England's example, and let the people know exactly what the price in human beings is which we are paying for our "tropic-sea gems." Surgeon-General Sternberg denies Senator Teller's statements that Gen. MacArthur has 10,000 more sick than he can handle, but gives no information as to the real number. It appears, however, from a statement of the Quartermaster-General that no fewer than 2,170 sick men were shipped from Manila on five transports between December 15 and February 17, in addition to the thousands who have already arrived at San Francisco. No wonder the War Department keeps mum.

BREAKING FAITH WITH CUBA.

The Army Bill is just the place for an amendment embodying the demands of the United States upon Cuba, as they are an assertion of stark force. They are, in reality, an act of war upon Cuban sovereignty; and, in the case of a nation not so pitiably weak, would be followed instantly by the mobilizing of troops. The amendment is, therefore, fittingly attached to the appropriation bill which enables the President to register the decrees of Congress by shot and shell. If might is to triumph over right, we cannot too carefully associate the provision for force with the announcement of our purpose to break our word. Thus it is altogether proper that our ultimatum to Cuba should be launched, as was our ultimatum to Spain, purely as a military measure, reposing wholly upon the law of the stronger.

That the amendment proposed by the Senate Committee on Cuba is in flat violation and repudiation of our national solemn promise to Cuba, we shall not insult the intelligence of our readers by assuming it to be necessary to argue. The Committee itself leaves out, for very shame, in its reference to the joint resolution of April 20, 1898, the words which would estop it, if it were composed of men of sensitive honor, from making such proposals as it now does. It authorizes the President to "leave the government and control of the island to its people" (using the phraseology of the Teller resolutions), but on conditions in sheer defiance of our pledge not to "exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or *control* over said island." "Control" could scarcely go further than what is now proposed. Cuba's treaty-making power is lopped off. Her power over her own finances is taken from her. Part of her territory is stripped from her, and she is to be compelled to grant us such naval and coaling stations as we may desire. Deceived and wronged Cuba might well exclaim:

> "Nay, take my life and all; pardon not that:
> You take my house when you do take the prop
> That doth sustain my house; you take my life
> When you do take the means whereby I live."

Yet the Committee, with fine incoherence or else hypocrisy outright, professes, in its proposed mutilations of Cuban sovereignty, to be protecting Cuban independence; to be guarding only against anything which may "impair or tend to impair the independence of Cuba." The Cuban Government is to make no treaty with "*any* foreign Power or Powers" impairing Cuban independence. That is section one. Then come six sections enumerating our successive impairments of Cuban independence, followed by an eighth requiring Cuba to embody them all in a "permament treaty" with the United States. The question arises, Is the United States a "foreign Power" as respects Cuba? The Supreme Court of the United States has just decided that it is. So what we get is a stern demand that Cuba shall, and at the same time shall not, make a treaty with a foreign Power impairing her independence.

It looks as if the Committee had tried to save its morals at the expense of its intellect; but all that it has done is seriously to "impair" both. It would have been much better to be frankly brutal; to say to Cuba that we had made her a sacred promise, but that we did not mean to keep it, that she might as well understand this first as last, and submit or be crushed. That would have been infamous, but it would have been intelligible. The course preferred is infamy heightened by obscure but false pretences, by more promises deliberately intended to be broken, by a playing fast and loose with words unworthy, we will not say of an honest nation, but of a nation that feels bound from the mere fact of being powerful to be plain-spoken and above-board. All these Committee juggles about "independence" are contemptible. Both word and thing are perfectly well understood in international law. Independence in a nation is like personal liberty in an individual—the right, under the obligation of general laws of morality, to move and think and speak and act freely. What the Senate and, of course, the "highly gratified" President propose is to shear away Cuba's right arm, to fasten chains upon her and lock her in a dungeon, all with the most polite assurances that we are doing this in order to make her perfectly free and independent. If Juvenal had lived to see the mockery, he would have thought it still more difficult than he did *not* to write satires.

Now that the mask is off our long hypocrisy in regard to Cuba, we see no reason why events should not move rapidly. After having once brought ourselves to say publicly to the Cubans, "Well, you see now that we lied to you, and that we always meant to take your island," there ought not to be great delay in proceeding to the work of spoliation. The Spanish Commissioners at Paris strongly urged us to take over Cuba, but we strenuously and virtuously declined. The reason is now clear. We did not want to pay anything for the island, and if we had taken it then, we should have had to allow a large sum for it as an offset to a Spanish indemnity. Moreover, we wanted to get hold of the Cuban army and disarm and disband it, as we have now done. That would obviously save us trouble. It was the diplomacy of a card-sharper, but it has been successful, and why should we hesitate to reap its fruits?

To us the whole thing seems a policy of sheer dishonor. And we hasten to say that, if there is bloodshed in Cuba, the guilt of it will stain the hands of the men who have consented to sign away our fair fame as a truth-loving and honorable people. Let them beware how they hereafter hold others responsible for the disgrace which they alone will have brought upon their country. It is their work, their glory which is and will be their shame. They are writing a page of American history over which their children will blush and hang their heads, just as we do now over the records of our armed aggression upon Mexico. The plan may succeed, but it can never be held in honor until nations begin to erect monuments to extortioners, and until the chaplains of Congress open the session with the Thieves' Prayer of Montserrat.

FALLING OVER THE TARIFF CRUTCH.

"We have quit discussing the tariff," said President McKinley, in an address to the Commercial Club of Boston almost exactly two years ago, "and have turned our attention to getting trade wherever it can be found." It appears, however, that we are not quite through talking tariff. We may be willing to cut it as we pass it in the street, but it insists upon greeting old friends effusively. As we are now disagreeably reminded by our tariff war with Russia, and our threatened tariff war with Germany, it is precisely our own tariff laws that get in our way at the very moment we are going after "trade wherever it can be found." The tariff has been a crutch to American manufacturers all these years. They have hobbled along with it contentedly in their beloved "home market," but now that they feel strong enough to enter the world's all-comers' race, they cannot throw the pesky thing away. It trips them up, barks their shins, and leads to all this indignant profanity which is now being visited upon Secretary Gage's head.

But the simple fact is that it is our fiscal laws which are at fault. They were not made for the world's trade. Exclusion, isolation, retaliation, are written all over them. They were designed for the express purpose of setting our hand against all the world, and all the world against us. Cunningly devised clubs to beat the heads of foreigners are stuck here and there in our tariff legislation, and it is one of these which Mr. Gage has been compelled to draw out to belabor Russia. If not Russia, his apologists explain, it would have had to be Germany. As it looks now, it will be Germany in addition, with Belgium thrown in to make the scrimmage more interesting. In other words, just as our manufacturers were boasting that they had the world's trade at their mercy, along come our clumsy and antiquated tariff

laws, whose sole intent was to have nothing to do with "abroad," and threaten them with serious crippling in their plans of universal commercial conquest. The Chicago steel men swear at the loss of their Russian market, just as the Chicago provision men curse at tariff interference with their French and German market; but what is it, after all, but their own tariff chickens coming home to roost? After elaborately drawing laws for forty years for the purpose of making foreign commerce impossible, we find that the thing actually works as it was intended, and sit down lamentably to tear our hair in surprise and rage.

A giant attempting to wear boy's clothes could not cut a more ridiculous figure than does the United States garbed in a ragged and outgrown protection. It is a very Bourbonism of tariff ignorance and selfishness which now blocks our way. No one knows this better than President McKinley. He has not "humbly held his ear to the ground," as Sumner said, without hearing that it is high time to kick down the ladder by which he climbed into the Presidency. He is ready for reciprocity, or free trade in any guise, provided it is made sweet by some other name. But he finds a brute protectionism squatting in his path, and saying, *j'y suis, j'y reste.* He is in a case very like Louis-Philippe's when asker to pardon Barbès. "He has my pardon," said that very limited monarch; "now I will see if I can get him that of my Ministers." President McKinley has given his consent to a piercing of the tariff barrier all along the line by reciprocity treaties and trade agreements and what not; but, alack, the Senate has thrown all that into the waste-basket. And the Senate, in this, represents protection, fed fat by Government favor, and grown insolent in its sullen selfishness. These protected interests, intrenched in our laws, are filled with a fine disdain when told about the necessities of our expanding foreign commerce. "What have you been telling us," they say to Mr. McKinley, "all these years? Was it not that the foreign market, to quote your own words, was the 'poorest' of all and wholly 'delusory'? Did you not advise us and help us to pass laws taxing our fellow-citizens so as to make ourselves rich? Well, we have got the laws we want, and it is your business to enforce them, not to try to get around them by reciprocity treaties." Strange that the cold selfishness which the President did more than any other to make triumphant, now refuses to become considerate and generous at his request!

We have no wish to gloat over mortified and angry protectionists. We shall not even remind them that free-traders were always predicting that they would fall into the very pit where they are now floundering. As the man said whom Charles Keene overheard in a tavern (a "pot-house Ruskin," he wickedly called the fellow), "I ain't a arguin' with yer, I'm a tellin' of yer." What we tell the dazed protectionists is that this country has now got into the situation in which England was when, according to them, free trade was her wisest policy. "Oh, if we were like England," they used to say scornfully, "able to beat the world in manufacturing, and needing to draw free raw materials from all nations, then we would listen to you." But it needs no arguing that such is now our manufacturing supremacy. We boast of it; foreigners reluctantly admit it. And notice, too, that we have waked up the most wrong of all passengers in the person of Russia. She is about where we were twenty years ago—on the eve, that is, of an immense industrial development. M. de Witte jumps at the chance to "mobilize Russian industrial forces," as he puts it. We have, in short, affronted a proud, expanding nation, perfectly willing to try tariff conclusions with us. It was a piece of stupidity as huge as it would have been in Great Britain to vex our exporters when the McKinley tariff was pending.

Yet, as we say, the blame must rest ultimately upon our protective legislation. That is the petard with which its own framers are now hoist. Our tariff was planned for international jealousy and the *lex talionis*, and it is working beautifully as designed. We made our fiscal legislation a storehouse of projectiles, and now that they are bursting about our own heads, we have no right to complain. We are swaggering about as a world-power, with laws fitted only to some pent-up Utica. We send our agents abroad to get contracts, and then issue orders at Washington to render their execution impossible. We could not, as we now see, more cleverly have followed Franklin's "Rules for Reducing a Great Empire to a Small One."

REFORM FOR THE BALLOT.

When the so-called Australian ballot was introduced into the United States a decade ago, it was confidently assumed in many quarters that a definite, workable plan had been found which could not be improved upon. Unfortunately for this theory, the Australian ballot, instead of being adopted, was adapted, and to its detriment. In this State it was imposed upon the people by a complicated and obscure law which, by the year 1896, contained no fewer than one hundred and sixty-seven sections. The Court of Appeals declared in 1898 that, as a result of this, a citizen could not then vote so as to get his ballot counted, particularly if he desired to vote for candidates of a minor party, without familiarizing himself with these one hundred and sixty-seven sections of the statute law, "some of which we have found quite difficult ourselves to understand."

If this were the only drawback to the existing ballot law, it might be patiently borne, in the hope that the Legislature would in time come to the rescue and simplify the present ponderous statute. But in the same opinion the Court of Appeals laid great emphasis upon the fact that, "under the present system, the result of elections is not to be always determined by the will of the majority," and that the dangers to free government from it, earnestly dwelt upon by the court below, are so grave as to "*demand* the attention of the Legislature." These dangers primarily arise from the large number of ballots rejected as void in each district. One court believed that the void ballots in the Mayoralty election of 1897 averaged five to each election district, and pointed out that if this were a correct estimate, some 10,000 votes would be lost in a State election, "a number over five times as great as the plurality of the successful candidates for electors in the Presidential election of 1884." "If an election," the Appellate Division said, "were close, and the action of the district canvassers throughout a large territory were to be brought in review before the courts, we are entirely clear that the judicial machinery for their determination would *break down* by the weight and number of the issues to be decided." The court also stated that the evil and disorder resulting from such a state of things at the close of a Presidential election could scarcely be exaggerated.

One particular evil of a party-column ballot which the court did not touch upon, is the frequent loss of votes to candidates for certain offices. Thus, in 1897, the candidates for Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals in New York city alone received 90,000 fewer votes than were cast for the Mayoralty candidates. With the existing ballot, too, the judicial duty of passing upon the validity of ballots is forced upon the election officials, although these are only ministerial officers and not judges in the eyes of the law. Their guesses at the legality or illegality of votes are in turn likely to be passed upon by the courts. The notoriously eccentric ballot markings show how difficult it often is to arrive at a decision, and how the courts themselves may differ as to what constitutes a valid voting mark under the law.

To remedy these plainly serious defects of the existing law, some public-spirited citizens have devised a new ballot. They have sought not to render straight-ticket voting more difficult and independent voting more easy, but primarily to simplify the present ballot and to save the thousands of votes now lost at every election. The names of candidates are placed in alphabetical order under the office for which they are standing, according to the Massachusetts system, and each name is preceded by

the emblem of the party or parties whose standard-bearer the candidate is. To indicate his choice, the simplest process conceivable is demanded of the voter; with a stamp provided in the booth he has merely to obliterate a white circle in a black square in front of a candidate's name. If the voter desires to record his choice of an independent candidate not on the ballot, he has but to write the name in the blank space left for that purpose.

"Any other mark will make this ballot void," the directions read. But not the whole of the ballot, as is the case under the present law, for the simple device of printing each set of candidates upon a detachable coupon prevents this. The face of the ballot is never seen as a whole, for the proposed law will provide that, when removed from the ballot-box, it is to be placed face down on the table and the coupons for each office detached and canvassed seriatim. In case, therefore, the voter has spoiled one coupon for any office, the others are not affected, there being no mark or indication to connect the void coupon with any others. This form of ballot offers obvious advantages over the present one in facilitating the process of counting and recording the vote. Every official would rather handle a small ballot with one unmistakable mark upon it than be forced to inspect a bulky paper and decide upon the legal effect of various marks which may occur in some hundred or more spaces.

Some of the other distinct advantages of the proposed ballot are the following: The impossibility of marking a ballot for identification; the simplicity of the directions to voters, comprised here in six lines, instead of the present complicated rules, which cannot be put on the ballot; the voting of illiterates made easier; all voters put upon an equality, and the canvassing simplified by a specially devised and remarkably simple tally-sheet. This makes every step in the counting of a district's vote so simple that an absolutely correct contemporaneous record of every vote appears upon it. As the courts have declared the tally-sheet the best evidence of the actual vote when it becomes necessary to go behind the returns, the importance of this is plain. The existing tally-sheet is so complicated as to lead the election officers into constant violations of the law in regard to it.

The bills embodying these necessary changes have been introduced in the Senate by Senator Elsberg and in the Assembly by Mr. Cooley. To further them, there is in process of formation a joint committee of a number of clubs and reform organizations throughout the State, including the City and Reform Clubs, of which Mr. John G. Agar is acting Chairman, and Mr. M. D. Rothschild of No. 32 Broadway is Treasurer. The committee is to be a permanent one, and is to urge the passing of the bills until its object is accomplished. It should have the aid of every voter, irrespective of party, who wishes to see the ballot law what it should be, and who desires to prevent the grave dangers to the State of which our highest courts have so earnestly pointed out the menace. The present election law makes the recording of the majority's voice uncertain and at times impossible. The proposed ballot makes its recording certain and infallible.

THE ALDERMEN AND THE CHARTER.

No legislatures whose achievements are recorded in history have such an evil reputation as the Boards of Aldermen or Common Councils of our American cities. They seldom attract the attention of the public except when they are discovered in some unusually flagrant iniquity, and their relation to the body politic has been compared to that between the human organism and the *appendix vermiformis*, whose only known use is to be the seat of disease. In typical performance the legislators of New York city have never been deficient, but of recent years their powers have been greatly curtailed, and the "aldermanic business" is not what it was when $40,000 was paid for a vote in favor of a single measure. When the Greater New York was created, the framers of the charter attempted to constitute a legislature of dignity proportionate to the size of the new city; but they are not thought to have succeeded. Some reasons for their failure are given by Mr. P. Tecumseh Sherman, who was for two years an Alderman, in a well-written and sensible little book entitled 'Inside the Machine.'

Mr. Sherman's experience with the charter began promptly, for as soon as he was elected, he found that it required him to take an oath of office and file it within five days with an official who did not exist, and who could not exist until the new government should be inaugurated, some two months later. However, he filed his oath with some existing functionary, and no questions were asked; and perhaps none would have been had he not filed it at all. After being duly, or unduly, inducted into office, he found that his activities as a legislator were more circumscribed than would have been supposed from a perusal of the charter. Familiarity with parliamentary law proved to be a needless qualification, and regard for the rules of grammar rather tended to diminish the influence of those who displayed it. Mr. Sherman once ventured to move that resolutions expressing sympathy, admiration, congratulations, etc., relating to persons and events outside the sphere of city government, be sent to a special committee for revision as to grammar and historical statements; but the proposal was resented as an insult. Its wisdom was proved in an unexpected way, for, had it prevailed, an innocent Irish Alderman would have escaped political ruin. He was betrayed into fathering a resolution providing that the City Hall and other public buildings should be decorated on the Queen's birthday, which was, in fact, promptly laid on the table, but which the mischievous reporters gave out as adopted. The Alderman's blunder was worse than a crime, and his political career came to an untimely end.

It may be thought that incidents like this are not germane to an account of the legislature of our great city; but in fact they are of the essence of its activity. So careful was the charter to guard against letting the Aldermen have too much power that it left them no serious occupation. There was, it is true, some pretence of empowering them to frame general ordinances of the nature of laws; but any attempt to exercise this power led to conflict with the departments, which soon showed that they had the whip-hand. One important ordinance—the Building Code—was enacted; but that came before the Aldermen with orders from headquarters that it must be passed. As to the most important subjects of bond issues, contracts, and public improvements, the ordinances were drawn by the departments and sent down by them to the Aldermen for confirmation. The charter said that the Aldermen might disapprove these ordinances; but it was soon found that that instrument provided a remedy for any such act of independence.

The remedy in the case of failure to approve an issue of bonds ordained by the higher powers was applied by the Corporation Counsel. The charter was not so careless of the welfare of the city legislature as to leave it without a guardian, and, to make sure that a proper person should be chosen, the selection was given to the Mayor. And that this guardianship might be carried on without ill-advised interference on the part of the wards, they were not permitted either to instruct their official counsel or to employ any other. For the members of the Assembly, as Mr. Sherman puts it, "alone, of all citizens, are exposed to the danger of having an attorney, in whose selection they have had no voice, in whose judgment and integrity they have no confidence, and over whose actions they have no control, vested with full and exclusive powers to represent them in court and to bind them in every way, while they are shut off from all other means of presenting to the court the facts and arguments upon which they base their rights and justify their actions." On one occasion the Aldermen found themselves required by a mandamus granted

with the consent of their counsel, to pass immediately an ordinance which had never been before them, and which they had not the power to originate. On this occasion the Corporation Counsel refused to present the arguments of his clients, the Councilmen, to the court, objected to the appearance of other counsel in their behalf, urged their punishment, and consented to an order punishing them for contempt of court. Thereafter the Municipal Assembly prudently abstained from the perilous business of legislating.

It by no means follows that the office of Alderman is a sinecure. On the contrary, it is extremely laborious. Every Alderman must consider, in harmony with the three Councilmen of his ward, the problems of street parades, the location of peanut-stands, the propriety of signs, awnings, and all manner of encroachments upon property. He must listen to applicants for such favors, morning, noon, and night; to appeals in divers tongues, accompanied with bribes, threats, tears, and hysterics. To him come those seeking bail, those about to be evicted, those demanding patronage. The distribution of free tickets sent to Aldermen in return for the permits granted for circuses, games, balls, and other entertainments, is a most invidious duty. On the whole, the lot of the Alderman, as described by Mr. Sherman, is so far from being a happy one that it is probable that the office might be abolished without resistance on the part of those who hold it, and certainly without protest on the part of the community.

AN OFFICIAL ESTIMATE OF MODERN ILLUSTRATION.

LONDON, January 18, 1901.

Since the Exhibition of Modern Illustration just opened at South Kensington Museum was announced some months ago, my expectations have been great. The Government, in an enterprise of this kind, is not influenced, like the dealer, by the question of profits, nor, like the private society, by the prejudices and preferences of individuals. It is free to select the best and reject the commonplace, without consideration for public taste. Besides, the Exhibition of Lithographs at South Kensington in 1898-99 was, for all its faults of overcrowding and hanging, satisfactory as an historical record, and seemed a proof of the capacity of officials to organize a new collection on a somewhat similar plan. In the case of the lithographs, the year of the invention of the art provided the necessary time limit. In the case of modern illustration, a line is not so definitely drawn, but every intelligent reason points to 1860 as the appropriate date. It was during the sixties that photography first came to the aid of the engraver, and so prepared the way for the modern mechanical processes; during the sixties that a group of the most accomplished illustrators who have ever appeared in England were winning for the decade its fame as the "Golden Age." A limit had also to be set to the scope of the collection, or the whole Museum would not have been big enough to hold it. The Board of Education, therefore, restricted the Exhibition to typographic work—that is, work that can be printed with type; and etchings, lithographs, steel engravings, and photogravures were thus excluded. So far, so good. But the Board of Education went lamentably astray when it determined that the Exhibition "should comprise reproductions and the original drawings." To hang both drawing and reproduction is excellent, especially at South Kensington, where the aim of any such show must be educational. But to give precedence to the reproductions seems rather like putting the cart before the horse, and has led to some curious and unfortunate results. For instance, Menzel, whose influence is so proverbial that it has gained for him the hackneyed title of "Father of Modern Illustration," and Mr. Sandys, one of the most distinguished of the 1860 group, are seen only in the wood-engravings after their designs; and some of the younger generation are represented chiefly or altogether by later processes. When the drawing was made on the wood block and disappeared in the engraving, it is our misfortune; but when the drawing survives, it is by comparing it with the print that the merits of the reproduction can be judged. When circumstances necessitate a choice between showing a print alone or a drawing alone, it is only a South Kensington official who could fancy that more pleasure and instruction are to be had from the print.

However, it is too late to alter the scheme accepted by the Board of Education. The only thing that remains is to see how well it has been carried out within its limits. I must confess that my first glance at the Exhibition was most depressing. The collection has been arranged in one of the galleries of the Indian section of the Museum, an improvement on the wretched sheds where the lithographs were seen. But the hanging is after the fashion that prevails at the Royal Academy. It is too late in the day to insist that half the success, half the interest, half the value of an exhibition, depends upon the hanging. Good work is simply lost in the chaotic medley dear to the British Academician. And yet, in a succession of alcoves, and on a long line of screens, the drawings and prints at South Kensington are packed together as close as they will go, with never an inch to spare; some so low, or so high, that you would have to sit on the floor, or stand on a chair, at times climb a ladder, to study them properly. This would be bad enough in a gallery of paintings; but it is worse in the case of drawings and prints, meant to be looked at from no greater distance than the book, or magazine, or paper you hold in your hand. It is only reasonable to suppose that the Exhibition, as it is given at South Kensington, has a purely educational purpose. But the greater part of the work, the reproductions at least, the student can examine with far more comfort in the National Art Library round the corner. Want of space is no excuse. It is wiser to show a few good things well than a mass of good things badly. It is judgment, not space, that has failed. The gallery is not very large; but, with careful selection and a high standard, numerous examples, now displayed in all the glory of Government patronage, would have been refused admission. There are too many illustrators nowadays, as every one knows, but that is no reason why they should be offered an asylum by the Board of Education. To be of use to any one, the Exhibition should recognize only the work of the masters. As it is, the rank and file have been cordially welcomed, excellent places and plenty of room found for them, to the entire confusion of the student and disappointment of the artist. A Bond Street dealer could not have been more indiscriminate. When you consider the mistakes of selection, and the abominable hanging, you cannot wonder that two members of the Committee of Advice—both illustrators, and possessing, therefore, some sense of proportion—resigned before the Exhibition opened, and that other members, of less zeal and more diplomacy, were careful not to attend the meetings.

The provoking part of it is that enough important work has been secured to prove how easily, with a little more trouble and intelligence and less red-tape, officials could have made the collection the complete success it ought to be. After all, the period is not so remote that exhausting research is needed to unearth its characteristic achievement. The 1860 group is by far the best, mainly because the task of rejection was lighter when there was question of the illustrators of *Once a Week*, *Good Words*, and the books that are now the delight of the collector—men of the distinction of Rossetti, Millais, Boyd Houghton, Holman Hunt, Ford Madox Brown, Leighton, Pinwell, Fred Walker, North, Keene, Du Maurier (in his early period), Mahoney, Arthur Hughes. They did not produce at the rate of the average illustrator of to-day, and but little slovenly work is to be counted against them. Even here, however, there are mistakes and omissions. If the engravings of Holman Hunt's and Millais's illustrations to Moxon's Tennyson are included, why not Rossetti's, or why not, for that matter, the engravings of Rossetti's illustrations to Allingham's 'Music Master' which mark the very beginning of the period? True, the book was published in 1855, but here is a case where a rule is made only to be broken.

I have said there is not an original Sandys—an inexplicable omission. And I saw at least one well-known print after Pinwell without the original which I know could have been had for the asking. Still, there is sufficient to repay the student, though he cannot possibly see half that has been hung. One thing he will learn, which should prove a useful lesson to-day, is the secret of the success of these artists, who gave as much thought and care to the smallest drawing as to the most elaborate painting. To them an illustration was not a trifle to be knocked off at any odd moment, a pot-boiler with no value save the money it brought in. Accompanying Leighton's illustrations to 'Romola'—engraved by Swain and Linton—are innumerable studies of drapery and sketches of scenery and subject. The proofs of Millais and Holman Hunt are scribbled over with endless and suggestive notes to the engraver. "You have cut *one* line into *two* round the little girl's shoes and face," Millais complains to the Dalziels in correcting his "Bridal Toilet" for the Tennyson.

"The eyebrows and lines below the eyes to be lightened," Holman Hunt tells the same engravers, in returning his "Lady Godiva." And so I might go on quoting other instances of their minute and unflagging attention to detail. Fortunately, the engravers were as interested and as keen about the work as the artist, and, as soon as photography made it possible, they photographed the drawing on to another block, and so saved the originals. There are several frames, contributed chiefly by the Dalziels or publishers of their work, that contain each the original design on the wood, the engraved block, and the print. To the same respect for the artist we owe also a most wonderful collection of drawings on the block by Boyd Houghton, perhaps the greatest illustrator of them all. Never have I seen such a fine series of his designs got together before. The next step was to allow the artist to draw on paper, and of the closing years of the sixties many originals remain. To compare these with the engravings is to understand only too well how much delicacy and strength and individuality was lost in the print, and to sympathize more than ever with the protest against the butchery of the engraver, even the most skilful, that fills more than one letter written at the time by Millais and Rossetti.

"Process," bringing with it greater freedom for the artist and a more perfect facsimile in the reproduction, was the growth of the following decade, only gradually superseding wood-engraving. As for the illustrators, after the sixties they increased and multiplied at such a rate that I can do no more than give a general idea of their interminable array. There are the men who made the *Graphic* in the beginning: Luke Fildes, Gregory, Herkomer, Small, to name but a few; there are the "war artists," with William Simpson, the very first, at their head; there are the "decorators," as they have been dubbed, William Morris and Burne-Jones, with borders and initials and designs for the Kelmscott Press; Beardsley, with the marvellous arrangements in black-and-white that impress one more with his genius now than when they were the sensation of the hour; the Birmingham School, hard, stiff, mechanical as were never the Primitives they ape; and every man, woman, or child, I might almost say, who has ever decorated a page, some accomplished, like Pissarro, Anning Bell, Miss Pitman; some but feeble, incoherent echoes of Morris or Beardsley. But, though the weakling has a place reserved for him, you look in vain for Shannon and Ricketts (there is one little drawing by Mr. Ricketts, to be accurate, but so insignificant it does not count), who have a sense of style all too uncommon in the vast multitude of exhibitors. And so you pass on to the illustrators of children's books—Randolph Caldecott, Miss Greenaway, Walter Crane; to the comic draughtsmen, Phil May their chief; to the contributors to weekly papers and monthly magazines—a saving remnant, really artists of note, Greiffenhagen, E. J. Sullivan, Hartrick, Hatherell; but the great horde—what am I to say of the great horde, whose drawings the students should never be allowed to look at on the printed page, but who are now brought forward by a kind and fraternal Government, and set up as models before an expectant world? There they all are, good and bad, jammed together anyhow, with absolutely no attempt to separate the wheat from the chaff, or to supply the student with a clue to guide him through the hopeless maze.

The process reproductions hang with the drawings, good and bad, accepted with equal graciousness; the names of the engravers sometimes appearing in the catalogue, sometimes forgotten. Nor is there the slightest attempt at the comparative classification that would explain the progress made since the tentative efforts of the seventies and the beginning of the popularity of the new method in the eighties. If you happen to know anything of the history of process, you will chance upon many things to interest you; if you happen to know nothing, you will come away in a state of bewilderment bordering on despair.

Indiscriminate acceptance is the fault of the British section; wholesale omissions the crime—it is scarcely less—of the foreign sections. Better not to admit foreigners at all than to do them such incredible injustice. In the French group, you ask, where are Forain, Caran d'Ache, Grasset, Lepère, Steinlen, and a score of others? And is it possible that no worthier examples were to be had of Willette, Renouard, Boutet de Monvel? In the German, you must conclude that the knowledge of the South Kensington official is limited to Menzel and *Fliegende Blätter*. Why show any Swiss work, if Florian, Carlos Schwabe, and Valloton remain absent? Why any Spanish if Vierge is classed with the French, Rico ignored, and no space spared for Fortuny, who also was at work in the sixties and seventies, who, with Menzel, was one of the principal influences of the century, and the reproduction of whose drawings was among the earliest triumphs of process? The Scandinavian section, rich in Tegners, Hansens, and Skovgaards, is more complete, owing largely to the labors of a Danish journalist who lives in London. But in the United States section disappointment awaits the American. He will find, it is true, four prints of Mr. Whistler's drawings for *Once a Week*—beautiful drawings for whose loss wood-engraving is responsible; he will find representative work by Mr. Abbey and Mr. Pennell, who are in England, within comfortable reach; he will find a fine set of Mr. Cole's wood-engravings after the old masters, lent by the Century Company. But, for the rest, he will be struck by the fact that, to South Kensington, American illustration means chiefly the American chapter in the "*Studio* Winter Number," which only the official could fancy an infallible guide.

A practical section is arranged in the hall, where several process men have sent proofs, and process blocks and plates in various stages, and where, I believe, ultimately, a press is to be set up. But, so far, whatever the student may have gained from the show, the critic has proved himself hopelessly befogged. He is now, on the insufficient data supplied, announcing to the nation with pride that it is in England process has reached its most perfect development. The truth is, however, that the two firms of photo-engravers who do the best work in the country, had to import American craftsmen to establish their business, while, for all fine reproduction in line or half-tone, publishers are sending to Angerer and Göschl in Vienna.

But, on the whole, perhaps the most unworthy feature of the Exhibition is the catalogue. My copy was obtained on Press Day, and "Under Revision" is printed on the cover. Therefore, the carelessness in the entries may be corrected in another issue—a carelessness that describes some of Mr. Cole's engravings vaguely as "Reproductions of Paintings," allows such an illuminating definition as "process colour print in tone and one colour," refers obscurely to "wood-engravings from special blocks," and is altogether unpardonable in an official publication published by the Board of Education. But nothing can alter the fact that the Introduction was intrusted to a man who had no technical knowledge of his subject. Laymen are not appointed to professorships in the art schools; why, then, should Mr. Henry B. Wheatley, who is not an artist, be chosen to instruct students and an ignorant public in the art of illustration? Mr. Wheatley is the editor of Pepys, but that scarcely qualifies him for his latest "job." Indeed, I can simply marvel how the writer of this Introduction managed to edit the Diary. Let me quote just one sentence to prove that I am not writing at random. Thanks to the invention of "half-tone process," he says, "the impressionist has a medium as satisfactory for his art as the artist who confines himself to pen-drawing has." The term *impressionist* has been a stumbling-block to many casual writers on art, but none has it brought to grief so completely as Mr. Wheatley. And it is the lack of intelligence he reveals in the use of it that characterizes the Introduction throughout. For some years past, South Kensington has been the subject of violent criticism, more or less deserved, but rarely has it exposed its inefficiency so deplorably. A great opportunity has been lost, and we must still look to the future for the Exhibition that will show us adequately the masterly work done by the modern illustrator. N. N.

THE SÈVRES NATIONAL MANUFACTORY AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

NEW YORK, December, 1900.

In a previous letter I made mention of the great frieze in hard pottery which stretches along the west front of the larger Palace of Fine Art. This facade, looking upon the Avenue d'Antin, has a huge archway of entrance in the middle, and on each side of this a continuous portico of Corinthian columns. Behind the columns, on the wall above the windows, is the great frieze, thirteen feet high and nearly three hundred feet long, but divided by the entrance gateway into two equal parts. Of this the general scheme and the drawings are the work of Joseph Blanc, though M. A. Thomas, as architect of the building, must have been heard as to its disposition. It represents or embodies the different epochs in the history of art. It is built up of bricks of stoneware each about ten inches high, each one carrying some part of the relief. It is to be understood that this is not a brick wall covered with a facing of tiles adorned in relief; the brick wall itself has its surface modelled in relief, which, even as that other brick wall bearing the archers of King Xerxes's guard in Persepolis, is brilliantly colored. It varies in thickness from four inches to nearly ten inches in the most projecting parts. The sculptured surface of this wall has been modelled by the sculptors Barilis, Fagel,

and Sicard, and it is invested with the most brilliant and also with softer and cooler colors by means of a newly devised enamel from which the most permanent as well as the most brilliant effects are expected. The official catalogue contains a most interesting discussion of this subject, the shortcomings as well as the triumph being recorded.

This great composition is dwelt upon here because it is the most important work of the Sèvres manufactory since new influences began to prevail in that ancient establishment. There have been many different things done within its walls during a century and a half, but never before have great architectural compositions and out-of-door colored sculptures been carried through. There are other works of the kind. One of these is a most interesting fountain which stands among the grass plots southeast of the smaller Palace of Fine Arts, not far from it, but unfortunately in a place so remote and tranquil that few visitors can have seen it, and fewer still have stopped to study it. There is also in the Esplanade of the Invalides a remarkable architectural frontal which is built into the southward facing wall of the northernmost building. This was intended as one window of a special Sèvres pavilion, to be built entirely of the new wares of Sèvres, but the idea was abandoned because of the obviously heavy cost of such an undertaking. This was unfortunate, for if that building could have been put up in a place where it could have remained permanently, there would have been a standing model of what might be done for the glorification of our architecture hereafter, by means of color applied to modulated and harmonized form. The single bay of it which was put into place consists of a great archway with double pilasters to flank it, and a horizontal entablature above with slightly projecting cornice supported on modillions, but all of this treated without close adherence to classical models or even to those of the more free and original work of the Renaissance. It is the extremely clever design of one who combines the knowledge and practice of an architect with a superadded spirit as of the decorative designer applying his art to modern requirements: the catalogue assigns it to the architect Risler.

The forms were designed for the colors—the colors for the forms, and the combination of free sculpture of vegetable subject in realistic friezes, and rondels filled with figure sculpture, on the one hand, with very formal lines, horizontal, vertical, and following the curve of an arch, on the other hand, is in the highest degree suggestive of the decorative architecture of the future. The figure sculpture is by Coutan: a round forty inches in diameter is occupied by the personification of Keramics; the frieze below has, in the middle, a projecting and larger shield-like member, containing a female figure representing Flame, and on each side of this a group of two children represent, one, the moulder with his wheel and the tender of the furnace, the other the artistic modeller and painter. The obvious intention was, when this bay was to form a part of the building, to bring this richly sculptured frieze just below the sill of the great window, and, therefore, not far above the eye of the spectator outside; while the circular bas-relief above described was to rise above the sill of the great window and show relieved against the comparative darkness of the space within—a doubtful expedient, for we have found in this country that the glitter of glass makes a hopelessly bad background for a piece of sculpture.

Within the buildings on the southern side of the Esplanade, and forming a part of the indoor exhibit of the Sèvres manufactory, is a superb chimney-piece designed by Paul Sédille. The architectural composition is intended to reach the ceiling of a lofty room. All parts are covered with elaborate decoration, that of the broad band surrounding the arched opening being in natural flowers and leaves in full color as rich as the "palette" of the keramic painter could make it, and a similar colored decoration in vine-leaves and fruit carried around the fireplace below; but the greater part of the decoration is left in the natural gray of the glazed stoneware. It can hardly be said that the life-size nude figures, the work of the sculptor Allar, are of the highest merit as works of modern sculpture; they have a perfunctory look, as if the artist were worried by a doubt as to how far sculpture used in so purely decorative a fashion should be ideally good. With this exception (and even this exception hardly applies to the great central figure, a nude female form personifying Flame), the decoration of the piece gives little opportunity for unfavorable criticism. Unquestionably if this superb style of decoration should obtain and should have permanent results, the details could be bettered. Unquestionably the figures could be more interesting, as well as more decorative and more sculpturesque; the conventional ornaments of the pilasters could be fresher in design, and the flowers and leaves of the great band could be more effective if there was less attempt to make them absolute copies of the natural blossom and leaf. A study of the best of the potteries of the Renaissance, and a study of Nature herself as to her real meaning, and not her surface forms, would show a way to greater achievements, even, than this very creditable, very admirable piece.

Around and near this chimney are the vases, large and small, the dishes and platters, the cups and bowls, the keramic display of the Sèvres factory; and on the tables near are a series of sculptured pieces for the decoration of the dinner-table—pieces worked in white biscuit and modelled after the studies of some of the first sculptors of the day. Frémiet, Gardet, Moreau-Vauthier, Allouard, Chaplain, Joseph Chéret, Paul Dubois are all represented here, some of them by reproductions in small of well-known works, but others in designs made for the occasion and never seen before; they were carried out in white paste and fired for this exhibition. These are pieces of sculpture to be classed as sculpture, to go in a catalogue along with terracottas, and not especially characteristic of the decorative work of the manufactory at the present day, except in so far as they point to the artistic directors of the establishment having a free and large sense of their duty as possible guiders and formers of the public taste. The pieces which show what the art director at Sèvres is in search of are his own vases, large and small—his own pieces of daily utility. This director is a man well known to the art world of New York, that Alexandre Sandier who worked here as architect and as decorator between 1868 and 1880. He has been for four years in charge of the Sèvres manufactory as Directeur des Travaux d'Art, working along with Georges Vogt as Directeur des Travaux Techniques, and with Émile Baumgart as Administrateur or business manager, and aided by admirable and highly trained chiefs of departments, secretaries, and foremen. On the great principle of not speaking to the man at the wheel—of not interfering with the ideas and plans of the man whom you have decided to put in a place of trust—the French Administration of Fine Arts, with Roujon as Directeur des Beaux-Arts, leaves free the hand of their well-chosen chief of the Sèvres works. There has been a change, and some veteran keramists complain of it; but it is to have way. The cases are filled and the tables are covered with pieces which are in no respect like the traditional Sèvres vases of the auction sales of London and Paris. There is no *bleu de roi*, there is no *rose de Pompadour*, there are no smooth white vases covered with little *rinceaux* of gold in slender lines, there are no pictures in medallions, round, oval, square-cornered, or framed in rococo scroll-work. The principle of the new Administration is, Not to repeat the old achievements. What was done was well done, and the world knows it; it is not for a great national institution to repeat what it has done and to keep perpetuating for ever even an admirable artistical achievement. To do that would be commercialism, and to do only what a private manufactory might do and would be justified in doing; it is for a Government-supported institution to go on from one achievement to another, and to see what the world has to offer to the bold seeker for fresh triumphs.

Accordingly, the general character of the decorations of Sèvres ware to-day may be expressed somewhat as follows: In the first place, the forms of the vases are very carefully chosen—chosen rather than designed anew. They are chosen and then modified, for the recognized and recognizable types of vases are known by their names of long standing—Vase de Beauvais, Vase de Rouen, Vase d'Albi, Vase de Bourges, Vase de Dijon, Vase de Sceaux, Vase de Creusot, Vase de Chatan, Vase de Villebon—three-score of forms designated by the names of as many cities, and, again, by certain names taken from rivers, and even, in a few cases, from men who have lived and have been known in the world of art. These forms are capable of a certain modification, and the very catalogue of the exhibition points this out in stating that No. 84 is a "Vase de Bougival, première grandeur, forme de M. Sandier." That is to say, M. Sandier has modelled a vase in slight divergence from the recognized form known as "Bougival," and we may imagine that that form will hereafter be known as Bougival-Sandier, or perhaps as Bougival of 1900. With greater freedom, Mr. Sandier and his assistants, the designers and modellers, have designed the new forms for tableware, whole services, and, as the modern taste requires, plates by the dozen, and of many different forms, plates and fruit-dishes, *compotiers* and *raviers*, cups and saucers, and the like. For the decoration of these pieces, natural forms have been drawn upon with great freedom, but likewise handled with great freedom; and here comes in the one point which one is inclined to speak of without hearty commendation. As to everything else in this new departure, it either is evidently very good, or presents all the

appearance of having great good within it. It is either a brilliant success already, or it is evidently leading to success. As to this one point, however, the matter of the extreme rigidity of the floral and floriated designs, the present writer cannot but urge certain considerations which seem to make against it.

If we consider a vase eight inches high in delicate porcelain of a creamy white, and decorated by six sprigs of formalized leafage, each of which rises from the bottom of the vase, expands upon its body, and diminishes in size toward the neck, we shall note that these sprigs are exactly like one another, and that they are spaced one from the other with rigid accuracy. It is evident that the compass has played an active part in the work of the draughtsman who first laid out this sprig, and of him who applied it six times upon the body of the vase. The extreme neatness and accuracy of the Sèvres wares are known to all collectors, and to many who, not being collectors, are still able to see and study the porcelains of this famous fabrique. A piece not perfectly circular in plan, not perfectly true in the horizontality of its lip, with the curve as seen here not absolutely balanced with the curve as seen on the opposite side of the vase, or as it is looked at from any point of view—such a piece is rejected, its Sèvres mark on the bottom is cut across with a file, and it is turned out of the factory to be sold as recognized second-class ware. It appears that such pieces are never painted or gilded in the factory, but are sold in the white. If, now, to the perfectness of manufacture in quality of paste and in exactitude of form be added a severity, a uniformity, a rigidity of design caused by this precise balancing of part with part of the painted decoration, the result is a piece so exact that it becomes harsh, and if not repulsive, at least a little annoying. The student of keramics wearies of such precision, and longs for the swing and dash of the Chinaman who, two centuries ago, carried his sweeping curves around a vase with the intention of making them repeat one another, and with the desire to make one-sixth of his vase like each other sex-partite division, but who trusted to his hand and eye, and would have been more worried by the directions to use a compass and an exact measurement than the French designer would have been by orders to throw his own tools of precision into the drawer and turn the key upon them.

The writer holds in his hand such a Chinese vase as is familiar to all students, and notes upon the shoulder a frieze with six repetitions of a flower (never mind what flower it is), with four petals shown in the massive body, and four others curling over below, and notes that each of these six flowers is meant to be just like the others. It is, however, entirely certain that if one were to trace the outline of one of these flowers he would find that it would not fit upon any other without very marked discrepancies. And yet those are the same flowers: that simplified peony, and not another, is represented six times; though its colors vary, its forms do not. All that is insisted on is that it is drawn free hand, and that precise accuracy, the accuracy of hair's-breadths of a thickness of painted lines, is nowhere desired—would have been even repulsive to the Oriental artist. It does seem that the new adornments of Sèvres ware err in this, that a vase six inches high or six feet high is painted with a precision so perfect that the possessor would never leave off trying experiments with it, and measuring this leaf and that to see if, in fact, they were exactly the same on every side from which the vase could be viewed.

This reservation made, there is nothing but praise to be given to the work of Sèvres as displayed this year.

RUSSELL STURGIS.

Correspondence.

MARSHALL IN MARBURY VERSUS MADISON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the editorial article upon Chief Justice Marshall which appeared in the *Nation* of February 7, it is stated that the doctrine in Marbury versus Madison is *obiter*, that Marbury's application for relief was denied by Marshall upon technical grounds, and that this was properly all there was in the case, but that Marshall took the opportunity to state his view of the powers of the Supreme Court, and that his opinion affirmed the power of the court to declare void any act of Congress in contravention of the Constitution. This I understand to mean that the assertion in Marbury versus Madison of the power of the Supreme Court to declare void laws of Congress contravening the Constitution is *obiter*, and that the decision in the case went upon other and technical grounds.

The contrary is the fact. The case arose upon an application to the Supreme Court for a writ of mandamus to compel the Secretary of State to deliver an official commission. It was based upon a law of Congress which authorized the Supreme Court to issue writs of mandamus to any persons holding office under authority of the United States, without limitation to cases where the issue of such writ should be necessary for the exercise of appellate jurisdiction. The Constitution confers upon the Supreme Court original jurisdiction in cases affecting ambassadors, other public ministers, consuls, and those in which a State shall be a party. The decision in Marbury's case was that the original jurisdiction of the Supreme Court was, by the Constitution, limited to the cases mentioned; that the act of Congress conferring the power to issue writs of mandamus in cases of original jurisdiction other than those specified in the Constitution was void; and that, therefore, the court had no power to issue the writ to compel the Secretary of State to deliver Marbury's commission. The relief was denied, not upon technical grounds, but because it would necessitate the exercise of a power which Congress could not constitutionally confer upon the Supreme Court.—I am very truly yours,

H. E. SPALDING.

DETROIT, MICH., February 15, 1901.

[Our reference to the manner in which the question arose was *obiter dictum*, and intended merely to suggest that the right to a mandamus was conceded, while the application for it was refused as not properly made to the Supreme Court. The Judiciary Act authorized the Supreme Court to issue writs of mandamus "in cases warranted by the principles and usages of law," and a moderate exercise of legal ingenuity would have made this phrase answer the requirements of the situation; but Marshall chose to go further. Probably he preferred to raise the issue in a case where he claimed that Congress had extended the jurisdiction of the Court rather than in one where it was restricted. The point which we had in mind may be thus stated: Marshall might have simply said, "This is an Appellate Court. It is not in accordance with the principles and usages of law for an Appellate Court to issue writs of mandamus when it thus takes original jurisdiction." In other words, it required a forced construction of the statute authorizing the Supreme Court "to issue writs of mandamus in cases warranted by the principles and usages of law," to make it a violation of the Constitution. Congress did not specifically confer, and probably had no idea of conferring, power to issue these writs in cases of original jurisdiction other than those specified in the Constitution; but Marshall had to assume this intention as the basis of his argument.—ED. NATION.]

FALLACIES OF THE STANFORD ALUMNI.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As I perceive that the defenders of President Jordan intend to lay much stress on the report of the committee of the Stanford alumni, I think it important that a few facts respecting it should be remarked. First, it ought to be remembered that nearly all the alumni of Stanford are very young men. The oldest member of the committee was of the class of 1895; the chairman of the meeting, of 1899. Secondly, it appears from the San Francisco paper in which I first saw the report, that the meeting in which it was adopted was a small one; it was carried by less than forty affirmative votes. Thirdly, the committee, as was pointed out at the meeting, report in the main, not pertinent facts and evidences, but their own conclusions. The academic public, and that larger public whose interest in the controversy has been so gratifying, would gladly barter these conclusions for one piece of evidence which should answer the plain but pointed question: Why did Mrs. Stanford, four years having peacefully passed since the campaign of 1896, require the dismissal of Professor Ross shortly after the speeches in question, if it was not *because* of those speeches? That question has never yet been squarely met by President Jordan and his friends. The truth is, it admits of but one answer; and for that answer there are evidences before which the labored defence crumbles and collapses instantly. If I know anything of the historical students of the country, I could guarantee that these evidences would convince nine out of ten among those who have no personal interest whatever in the matter.

It is not worth while to take up much of your space with criticisms of the commit-

tee's report. It has been very neatly dissected in an editorial article in the Boston *Herald* of February 14. I make only a few comments. It is a natural question, why, if Mrs. Stanford's objections of 1896 were based not on economic, but on general grounds, it happens that in December of that year Dr. Ross's chair was changed from economics to social science. To say that Dr. Ross's willingness to remain at the University despite Mrs. Stanford's criticisms shows that he did not think his freedom of speech abridged, is to draw an inference by no means logical. Finally, if "a university rule against the participation in politics by a university professor of economics during the progress of a political campaign" would not "impair the proper right of academic freedom," what would? Might he vote?

The Stanford alumnus also quotes Vice-President Branner's remarks on Professor Howard's manly protest, which, after two months, was found to have been a mortal offence. They sound well. Academic propriety is a precious possession. To arraign the University management in the presence of one's class is a course of action which, in perhaps every sort of case but one, deserves severe punishment. But this case was of that one sort. There are some things more precious than decorum. When a fellow-professor is suddenly dismissed from his chair by a rich trustee, distinctly because of sober public pronouncements in the field of his science, in the face of so deadly a blow at the life of the University it is no time to be mindful of etiquette. In such a crisis, surely no one would wish to see Professor Howard tithing the mint and anise and cummin of academic propriety, and ignoring those weightier matters of the law apart from which universities are worthless.

As to Professor Flügel, a second reading of Professor Ashley's admirable letter in your issue of January 31 answers him sufficiently. Professor Ashley, in the plainest terms, declines to prejudge the case. He only says, what is perfectly true, that an honorable man who does not wish to countenance a species of iniquity fatal to the general good of his profession, ought to satisfy himself, by appropriate evidence, that Mrs. Stanford did right before he accepts a call to her university. If he is unable so to satisfy himself, he ought to remember Milton's resolve "to prefer a blameless silence before the sacred office of speaking, bought and begun with servitude and forswearing." J. Franklin Jameson.

Brown University, Providence, R. I., February 21, 1900.

[With this letter we must, for the present at least, take leave of this controversy. Since Professor Jameson wrote, a committee of the American economists who met at Detroit last December have examined all the evidence obtainable in the case, and have reported to the public at large (in the *Evening Post* of February 23, and through other mediums) their findings, which we lack the space to reproduce in detail. They acquit Professor Ross of "any defect in moral character," or of having given "occasion for his dismissal by incompetence" or "by any unfaithfulness in the discharge of his duties," or by having "violated any confidence reposed in him." On these heads they quote to the contrary from letters in President Jordan's own hand. They hold that the charge of defaming the late Senator Stanford, if true, was not a motive for the dismissal, again quoting President Jordan. In short, Mrs. Stanford was the promoter of the action which President Jordan could not prevail with her to stave off, and the determining consideration with her was Professor Ross's public utterances on silver, coolie immigration, and municipal ownership. The committee consisted of Professors E. R. A. Seligman of Columbia, H. W. Farnam of Yale, and Henry B. Gardner of Brown.—Ed. Nation.]

BLACKSTONE ON THE PHILIPPINE INVASION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The following extract may be of interest to some of your readers. It is from Blackstone, book the second, "Of the Rights of Things":

"Upon the same principle was founded the right of migration, or sending colonies to find out new habitations, when the mother country was overcharged with inhabitants; which was practised as well by the Phœnicians and Greeks, as the Germans, Scythians, and other Northern people. And, so long as it was confined to the stocking and cultivation of desert, uninhabited countries, it kept strictly within the limits of the law of nature. But how far the seizing on countries already peopled, and driving out or massacring the innocent and defenceless natives, merely because they differed from their invaders in language, in religion, in customs, in government, or in color; how far such a conduct was consonant to nature, to reason, or to Christianity, deserved well to be considered by those who have rendered their names immortal by thus civilizing mankind."

Would that our war sprang from a prejudice against "language, religion, customs and government and color," for then we should excite only hatred among the Filipinos. But, as it is, with our glabrous pretences, threadbare sanctimoniousness, and coarse greed, we excite contempt in addition. Joseph Dick.

Toledo, O., February 21, 1901.

THE GARNETT ANTHOLOGY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: May I say that Mr. Louis N. Wilson's suggestion as to the probable character of the 'Universal Anthology' ('Garnett Anthology'), in your last issue, is a misapprehension? Publishers of a work of this sort are unfortunately placed for a public reply to public criticism, because the latter is welcomed and privileged as a literary service (fairly enough), while the detailed schedule and comparison which would be the only effective defence would be excluded as disguised advertising. I think it will come within admissible limits, however, if I say that the "slight changes" involve the cancelling of one-half the old matter and its replacement by new, besides the addition of as much more fresh matter; that several volumes have not a line of matter ever used before in that or any other anthology, and several others very little; that, in point of novelty and inaccessibility and consequent value to the purchaser, the new matter would itself constitute a very valuable as well as very large set; that several dozens of these articles are translations made specially for it; and, finally, that, as the new set contains nearly 4,000 pages more than the old, it is a matter of irrefutable mathematics that the former must have consisted of nearly a third new matter, even if none of the old had been thrown out at all—which is not the fact by some 5,000 pages.

The other portion of the letter, on the fictions of canvassers anent the "Pepys," does not directly concern me, but I may be allowed to say that a firm should be held responsible only for the advertising matter it itself prepares, and not the soaring imaginations of agents, which it cannot control, and that such a counsel of perfection would involve giving up agency business altogether, and, in fact, abolishing "drummers" in all trades. This very fact led a firm I know well to refuse to do agency business for a long time because it could not prevent agents' romancing and did not wish to be held responsible for the results. In this case I cannot see that the canvassers adorned the truth more than is the usual and thoroughly discounted custom in any trade; an *édition de luxe* of the only complete edition is fairly enough a part of that "only complete." The *emptor* may be reasonably bid *caveat* to the extent of knowing that such a work as 'Pepys's Diary' cannot be exclusively issued in a limited extra-illustrated edition. I do not defend the fiction, which certainly cannot have been authorized, but it is very tame and quixotically truthful compared with the representations under which works like the 'Encyclopædia Britannica' and the 'Century Dictionary' were habitually canvassed, and which no one dreamed of discrediting the publishers with.

Very truly yours, Forrest Morgan.

Hartford, Conn., February 23, 1901.

THE NAME HERSCHEL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In a delightful review of Mr. Sime's 'William Herschel,' published in your issue of January 24, I note a singular etymology of the great astronomer's name. It has no connection, as there suggested, with the old High German *Hêr*, but is a diminutive of *Hersch*, which is a well-known variant upon the "common or garden" *Hirsch*, a stag.

Z.

Florence, February 8, 1901.

Notes.

D. Appleton & Co. will shortly publish 'Pleasures of the Telescope,' by Garrett D. Serviss; a revision of Gen. J. H. Wilson's book on 'China'; 'Some Ill-Used Words,' by Alfred Ayres: and a trade edition of Père Didon's 'Life of Jesus Christ' in two volumes.

Harper & Bros.' March announcements include 'American Engineering Competition,' sundry articles of recent appearance in the London *Times*; the New York *Sun's* articles illustrating 'The Progress of the Century'; 'The Bolivian Andes: A Record of Climbing and Exploration,' by Sir Martin Conway; vols. iii. and iv. of Justin McCarthy's 'History of the Four Georges'; and

'Ten Singing Lessons,' by Mme. Mathilde Marchesi.

Macmillan Co. have nearly ready 'The Romance of the Heavens,' a popular work on astronomy by Prof. A. W. Bickerton of the New Zealand University; and 'The Feeding of Animals,' by W. H. Jordan, Director of the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station at Geneva.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish directly Dr. Lyman Abbott's 'Life and Literature of the Ancient Hebrews.'

'Lessons in Law for Women,' by Walter S. Cox, formerly of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, and 'My Ocean Trip,' a book for tourists, are among forthcoming works of Brentano's.

Just two years ago we had occasion to notice with praise M. É. Levasseur's 'L'Ouvrier Américain.' This valuable work now comes to us in English dress, translated by Dr. Thomas S. Adams, and edited with abundant annotations, extending the sources of information and bringing up the statistics to date, by Theodore Marburg of Baltimore, in which city the handsome volume appears as one of the Johns Hopkins University Studies. An index has been provided for it. Under its new title, 'The American Workman,' it is thus qualified to prolong its useful career in the country to which it relates, and which was studied by the author upon the spot.

Another laudable work, dating from the first half of last year, namely, Paul Leroy-Beaulieu's 'La Rénovation de l'Asie,' has not been rendered stale by the rapid march of events in China, and may still be called timely, as we called it then. It now appears as 'The Awakening of the East: Siberia—Japan—China,' from the press of McClure, Phillips & Co., with a preface by Henry Norman. Here, too, an index has not been overlooked.

'Hans Memlinc,' by W. H. James Weale, in the "Great Masters" series (London: Bell; New York: Macmillan), is a book of the careful, catalogue order, containing descriptions of all authentic and most attributed works of the master, and but little in the way of biography or criticism. Indeed, as to biography there is next to none to be written, investigation having destroyed the Memling legend and put nothing in its place. The volume will prove valuable for reference, if not of great interest to the general reader.

'Girls' Christian Names,' by Helena Swan (E. P. Dutton & Co.), is the title of an attractive little glossary in which are given the history, meaning, and literary associations of women's names in vogue among English-speaking peoples. The volume might have been reduced to half its size by the omission of unimportant illustrations: *e. g.*, we read under the heading "Mildred" that there is a young artist in London named Miss Mildred Butler, and under "Sara," that one Sara Williams, a servant, was in the seventeenth century suspected of being possessed by the devil. The profuse quotations lend what literary interest can attach to such a book. It is hardly worth while to criticise the English of so trivial a compilation; still, we must deplore the use of such phrases as "she got mixed up with Anna." On p. 26, where we should have expected a reference to the Latin adjective, we are told that the Christian name Alma is derived from the famous battle of that name. The book will probably seem superfluous to most people, but, a hundred years hence, one who should be confronted with the recently christened "Modderina Belmontina Methuena Jones" would be justified in sighing for just such a glossary.

Of the thirteenth volume of Mr. Charles F. Lummis's illustrated *Land of Sunshine* (Los Angeles, Cal.), as of its predecessors, it remains true that the editor's contributions are the raciest and most readable; and to be noted among them are his characterization of two preëminent students of Indian life, the late Frank Hamilton Cushing of Zuñi fame, and A. F. Bandelier, who are also portrayed photographically. Mr. Lummis, too, has revised and made himself responsible for the accuracy of Mrs. Edward E. Ayer's translation of Fray Juan de Santander's memorial to Philip IV., 1630, while Mr. F. W. Hodge has annotated it. Besides the usual miscellany of this magazine, relating to the climate, natural history, scenery, and writers of the Pacific Slope, we may remark some facsimiles of old prints of early scenes in the American settlement on the coast. Nor has the editor failed to record the railway extension from the Santa Fé line to the Grand Cañon, abolishing the choking all-day stage ride.

The thirteenth report of the Massachusetts Commissioner of Public Records is notable for a revew of legislation in that State concerning public records from colonial times; a list of city clerks with their terms of service; and, of more general interest, accounts of the State standard ink, with formula, and of standard record paper. From the eleventh report is reprinted in an appendix the exhibition of the location of towns in counties, concluding with a long list of such as have been incorporated in more than one county.

'Phillips Brooks House' is the title of a privately printed pamphlet in which Mr. E. H. Abbot, a classmate of the famous preacher, gives an account of the building of this house, "dedicated to piety, charity, and hospitality," together with the addresses at the dedication (of which President Eliot's interesting reminiscences were the distinguishing feature), a list of subscribers, and photographic views of the exterior and interior. There is a large reception room for social uses on the ground floor, a hall named in honor of Prof. A. P. Peabody, with seats for 220 people, on the upper floor; the other two floors are devoted to rooms for the religious societies of the University.

A catalogue of books recommended for Sunday-school and parish libraries, issued by the Church Library Association of Cambridge, Mass., will be found useful to all interested in the reading of the young. About a quarter of the 1,600 titles are of books which bear directly upon church life, history, or doctrine. The remainder include carefully selected books from nearly every department of literature. The list is divided into subjects; the entries are by title, often with a brief characterization, and publisher and price are mentioned.

A welcome addition to Malwida von Meysenbug's 'Memoiren einer Idealisten' and 'Lebensabend einer Idealisten,' noticed in these columns two years ago, is her volume 'Stimmungsbilder,' of which a third and enlarged edition has just been issued by Schuster & Loeffler in Berlin. It is a collection of thoughts and reflections on various topics —the training of children, marriage, the possible political influence of woman, the social question, the rejuvenation of Italy, the uses of philosophy, the cultivation of the intellect in its relation to morals; and ends with interesting reminiscences of the Russian revolutionist Alexander Herzen, whose daughter Olga, now Madame Gabriel Monod, she educated and adopted. The author, who has now passed four-score years, bates no jot of earnestness and enthusiasm in the pursuit of her high ideals, whose ultimate realization she still hopes for.

The Department of Public Works of France has the advice and assistance of a commission of about one hundred scientists and engineers on questions relating to the properties of materials of construction. This commission was organized by the French Government in 1890, and its first report appeared in 1894. In June of last year a second session was held, whose Transactions have just been issued in the beautiful typography of the Imprimerie Nationale. The first volume gives official documents and the conclusions adopted; the second contains reports on metals, and the third, papers and reports on stone, timber, leather, and other materials. The methods of testing which are discussed include not only the physical ones of strength and ductility, but also microscopic and chemical work. Microscopic examinations of steel, indeed, have been so developed in the past decade that they have proved of great value in the study of the causes of physical properties, and are beginning to come into use in the laboratories of manufacturers. The structure of wood, the bacteria which produce rot, and the methods of preserving timber are also discussed at great length in these Transactions. The valuable work done by this French commission suggests the advantage of international coöperation of engineering associations in making experiments on various qualities of materials, so that standard uniform methods of testing may be finally established.

Gravitation and inertia are two fundamental properties of matter whose causes are entirely unknown, although they are supposed to be connected in some way with the mysterious ether of space. A book by Professor Bjerknes of the University of Stockholm, entitled 'Hydrodynamic Distant Forces,' has recently been published at Leipzig, which contains a novel and interesting contribution to this important question. He supposes that a number of spheres, which have the property of contracting and expanding in a rhythmic manner, are placed in an incompressible and frictionless fluid, and then ascertains by a mathematical investigation the force that each exerts upon the others. Such a pulsating sphere, he finds, either attracts or repels each of the other spheres inversely as the square of the distance between their centres; this being the same law as for magnetic poles. These spheres obey the law of inertia, remaining either at rest or in uniform motion unless acted upon by external forces; but the law of action and reaction is not always observed. While an ether of the assumed properties acting upon such assumed spheres explains some electric phenomena very well, it does not appear to throw especial light upon the question of gravitation, although the indications of the theory are so important that Professor Bjerknes promises a second volume of further investigations.

The beginning of the century has brought with it the first instalment of a work on

the Protestantism of the world, which, on account of the scholarly character of its contents, and the fine mechanical make-up, promises to be a significant addition to modern literature. It is entitled 'Der Protestantismus am Ende des Neunzehnten Jahrhunderts, in Wort und Bild,' and is edited by Pastor C. Merkshagen of Berlin, and published by the Wartburg house of that city. It is intended to be a scholarly survey of the Protestantism of the past and the present. The coöperation of nearly one hundred prominent scholars, representing the various Protestant countries, has been secured, and each one of the proposed fifty parts will discuss a leading phase or person of the general problem, by the aid of one or more of these writers. The first instalment, in folio form, and consisting of twenty-four pages, contains, from the pen of Prof. Dr. F. von Bezold of the University of Bonn, an excellent bird's-eye survey of the factors and persons that prepared the way for the great movement of the sixteenth century; the second instalment is devoted entirely to the person and work of Luther. The illustrations are simply admirable.

The German Parliament has adopted the resolution, offered by Müller-Sagen, which proposes the introduction of a uniform revised orthography for the whole Empire, This is the first time that the imperial legislative body has taken the matter in hand, the various systems of revised orthography now extant having been introduced by the leading States of the Confederation, with differences in minor details. No doubt one or other of these systems, probably that of Prussia, introduced by Minister von Puttkamer, would have gained the supremacy had not men high in power, especially Bismarck, taken a firm stand in opposition. The Chancellor permitted none of his subordinates to make use of it, and his example was followed by other Ministers. Nevertheless, the Prussian system has found wide acceptance. The "Boersenverein" of German publishers recently made inquiries as to the extent to which this revised orthography was used, and of 631 publication houses which sent in replies, 406 employed only this system, 58 only the old, 141 used both, while 8 used only the Austrian system.

Germany is again the principal subject in the Consular Reports, the February number containing an account of an organized effort, by the forming of a national association of manufacturers, merchants, and bankers, to secure the continuance of the present commercial treaties. At one of its meetings the statement was made in reference to the Agrarian opposition to their renewal, that only sixteen per cent. of the entire wealth of Germany represents the value of lands adapted to the cultivation of cereals. The Agrarians, on the other hand, insist that, in respect to food products and other materials, Germany is becoming altogether too dependent on the United States, asserting that, in the decade ending 1899, there was a net balance of $200,700,000 against the Empire in favor of this country. Other subjects treated in this number are American expositions in Constantinople and Guadeloupe, and a projected railway from the Great Lakes to Hudson Bay. The line, known as the Algoma Central, starts from Sault Ste. Marie, twenty-five miles being completed and in use. "It had its origin in the necessity of bringing supplies of pulp-wood from the far North to the Sault mills, but it opens up as well a region that is fabulously rich in minerals and timber." The capital has mostly come from this country, but the Ontario Government has aided in the construction of the railway by a large land grant.

The Quarterly Statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund for January contains reports of excavations, and a list of the numerous jar-handles with Greek stamps recently found at Tel Sandahannah, with conjectural readings of some of the inscriptions by different scholars. In an account of a voyage along the eastern border of the Dead Sea, some facts are given which indicate that this almost unknown region is rich in mineral wealth. "Along the shore we found pieces of pure sulphur as large as one's fist, and lumps of bitumen as large as a man's head." In another place, "oil poured out from the rocks and covered considerable areas of the sea. Instead of falling from the oars in drops, the water fell in filmy sheets as if it were pure oil." We are requested by Dr. F. J. Bliss, until recently Director of Excavations for the Palestine Exploration Fund, and still at Beirut, Syria, to print the following paragraph from the above Statement: "The Committee are glad to learn from Dr. Bliss that the state of his health has very materially improved during the last few months, and that he is now better and stronger than at any time since the excavations which are just completed were begun."

Petermann's Mitteilungen, number one, opens with an account by the veteran explorer, Dr. G. Schweinfurth, of a journey made in 1882 for the purpose of tracing the western limit of the Nile valley from Farshiut to the first cataract. In the course of it he discovered several places containing records of the past which are still awaiting examination. Among these is a cave which, from its inscriptions, was probably a place of refuge for Christians during the persecution of Diocletian. Dr. C. Martin contributes a beautiful map of southern Chili, with notes, which conclude with a confident prophecy that a prosperous future lies before this region and western Patagonia as soon as it has regular communication by rail and steamship with the rest of the world.

Prof. Ernst Haeckel, undisturbed by the battle which is still being fought at home over his 'Welträtsel,' is pursuing his researches in the islands and waters of Malaysia. He is not, however, bent upon unearthing further remains of Eugène Dubois's *Pithecanthropus erectus*, which newspaper reports make the main object of his journey, but rather, as he states in a first instalment of letters to the *Rundschau* for February, upon completing his protracted studies of pelagic organisms, including the "investigation and representation of the *beautiful forms* in which their life displays itself." He hopes thus to find additional material for his 'Kunstformen der Natur,' the publication of which was begun in 1899. The interest of the letters does not centre entirely in scientific subjects; the writer's observations often resemble those of the ordinary traveller, as when he compares the elaborate dinner of the Lloyd steamer with his frugal meal at Jena, consisting of Thuringian "Rostbratwurst" and a glass of beer. The occasional touches of sentiment and naïveté lend charm to the narrative.

—The United States Coast and Geodetic Survey has issued, as "Special Publication No. 4," a quarto volume of 871 pages containing an account of 'The Transcontinental Triangulation and the American Arc of the Parallel.' The completion of this great undertaking, the most extensive geodetic work ever attempted by any single government, marks an epoch in the history of science in the United States, and is regarded as a notable event in the annals of geodesy. The transcontinental triangulation, which was designed to connect the triangulation lines already executed on the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts, began in 1871 under Prof. Benjamin Peirce, third Superintendent of the Survey, and has been prosecuted by all of his successors. The terminal points are at Cape May, New Jersey, and Point Arena, California, and the intervening distance is 2,625 miles. In the present volume are brought together not only the observations themselves, but also a description of the instruments and methods employed. The gigantic scale of operations has necessitated the introduction of many improvements, and the progress of the work has been coincident with that of geodesy itself, so that the book is, in a measure, a history of the science during the last quarter of the nineteenth century. The nature of the country traversed has developed new ideas concerning signals and tripods; and the mounting of an instrument 152 feet above the ground and the erection of an observing pole to a height of 275 feet are features hitherto unknown in similar work. So are the calculation of geographical positions when lines of sight are 182 miles long, and the adjustment of the triangulation in a chain of 2,600 miles of continuous geometrical figures. Astronomical results obtained at an altitude of 14,000 feet demanded special treatment, on account of changed conditions in attractive and centrifugal forces. The ordinary formula for spherical excess required extension to meet the demands of the great triangles from Pike's Peak to the Sierra Nevada, and the great inequalities in the heights of the stations necessitated a modification of the laws of refraction applicable at lower and equal elevations. It is to be noted that, for the first time, corrections have been introduced for the variations of latitude. The results of this survey are of far-reaching consequence. Sixteen States have been given fundamental permanent points on which all their subsequent surveys may be based, and valuable material has been supplied for a more exact determination of the earth's size and shape. The volume contains over fifty illustrations and two folded maps.

—It is with a strong valedictory feeling that we notice vol. lxxi. of the 'Jesuit Relations' (Cleveland: Burrows Brothers Co.), for, apart from the index, which will occupy two volumes more, it marks the conclusion of Mr. Thwaites's work. We have followed this long series with much persistence from beginning to end because we have felt the undertaking to be a very considerable one and worthy the attention of scholars. Rarely has a set of historical documents covering so wide an extent of territory and so long a stretch of time been brought out with such rapidity, with such clear signs of editorial care, and in such handsome form. If by repeated recurrence to the subject, as the successive parts appeared, we may have wearied some readers, we trust that we have rendered a certain service to more by keep-

ing this valuable section of Americana before their eyes. For the North American Indians it is a *sine qua non;* it shows the deeds of the Jesuits at their best, and no records of American exploration awaken a more lasting interest. The history of the Order in Canada closes (until its modern restoration) with the death of J. J. Casot, who died at Quebec in 1800. He had at first been merely a lay brother, but was in 1766 ordained to guard against a complete extinction of the Society. The missions came to an end shortly after the Jesuits were condemned by the Parlement of Paris. In 1768 Father Meurin writes from the Illinois that he has collected no tithes for four years, and that he lives by charity or what he gets from saying masses. Under English rule the sole question of importance relates to the disposition of Jesuit property. It passed to the Government, and was held by the Province of Quebec when Mr. Mercier introduced his Jesuits' Estates Act, which awakened Canada in 1888 to a lively remembrance of the Black Robes. The task of index-making really begins in this volume with a double list, alphabetical and chronological, of the Jesuits who were connected with the Canadian mission from first to last. The total number is 320. There is another useful list of Governors and Intendants from 1608 to 1760, and the English Governors of Canada, 1766-1805, are also catalogued. The classified bibliography of "authors consulted" shows how the notes have been prepared. Here, finally, is to be found the attractive recently discovered portrait supposed to be of Père Marquette, as we have already related. Four years ago we began our reference to this series with a note of good-will; we conclude it with a word of congratulation to editor and publisher.

—Since Zotenberg published his epoch-marking 'Notice sur quelques manuscrits des Mille et une Nuits,' there has been no contribution to that study so useful as the bibliography of Professor Chauvin of the University of Liège, the first part of which has lately appeared. It forms volume iv. of his great 'Bibliographie des Ouvrages arabes ou relatifs aux Arabes publiés dans l'Europe chrétienne de 1810 à 1885,' a most laborious and praiseworthy work in continuation of the much less laborious and praiseworthy 'Bibliotheca Arabica' of Schnurrer. It is true that Professor Chauvin does not make as brilliant discoveries and fertile combinations as those which we owe to the industry and sagacity of Zotenberg; his hypothesis, *e. g.*, that the final editor of the Egyptian recension of 'The 1,001 Nights' was a converted Jew, and, perhaps, the figure known in Jewish literature as the pseudo-Maimonides, will probably not meet with much acceptance. But by his labors the bibliography of the 'Nights,' printed and in manuscript, Oriental and European, has at last been put on a trustworthy foundation. For this volume does not, by any means, limit itself chronologically or geographically within the bounds of its title. It takes account of the editions of Galland, his translators, supplementers and rivals, from the first and down to the present time, and includes as well the various Arabic texts and versions printed in the East. The known manuscripts, too, are reckoned with, and the fullest details given that Professor Chauvin could gather up, as to their characters and contents. He describes further the different imitations, in good and in bad faith, Oriental and European, and gives tables of the contents of these as well as of the texts, manuscripts, and translations of the great original. References, too, we find for articles on the 'Nights' and reviews of the principal editions: it is much to know where to look for what De Sacy, Rückert, A. Müller, Leigh Hunt, August von Schlegel, etc., had to say from their very different standpoints. Finally, when the second part has appeared, with analyses of all the tales, anecdotes, etc., accounts of their editions when published separately, and indices for the whole, we shall have a bibliographical thesaurus of the first rank.

—As an illustration of the width and interest of this book, the treatment given to Dr. Mardrus's "translation"—*sit venia verbo* —may be adduced. The volumes published are bibliographically described, and extracts are given from the preface, and from an article by Dr. Mardrus in the *Revue Encyclopédique Larousse*, on his own work and methods. It is evidently written in defence, and is amusing enough. The claim to literality is repeated. He has used all the printed texts, and also certain manuscripts, but has relied, above all, on a manuscript in his own possession, which had been the source of the first Bulaq edition. This brings out clearly the issue between Dr. Mardrus and the Arabists. When we consider that it is by no means the habit of Egyptian printers to trouble themselves with editing and abbreviating their "copy"—always excepting indices and such useful things which they regularly cut down or out—also that the Calcutta edition is certainly a complete reproduction of a MS. brought from Egypt and full sister to that which lies behind the Bulaq edition, it seems clearly "up to" Dr. Mardrus—with permission for the slang—to support his statements and translations by production of his MS. This matter of simple honesty is not to be confused with certain other points in which Dr. Mardrus undoubtedly has the right. His conception of a purely literary version, in which the idea of translating and the figure of the translator must remain in the background, and from which all apparatus of notes, learned or otherwise, shall be rigidly excluded, is the only possible one.

—On some few points Professor Chauvin can be corrected and supplemented. On p. 9, at the reference to De Wallemburg's 'Notice,' it would have been well to add a cross-reference to p. 224 of Müller's 'Sendschreiben' (19 J. on p. 6), where that 'Notice' is examined. On pp. 112 f., Professor Chauvin is somewhat severe on Burton for citing the Bourdin edition of Galland, as edited by De Sacy. His suggestion that Burton has misunderstood the title, "ne sachant pas assez le Français," is enough to make that eminently French linguist turn in his grave. Chauvin has himself misunderstood Burton, who (viii, 71) distinguishes between De Sacy's and Bourdin's parts. The gravamen of the accusation against the great Arabist is really that he, to all appearance, wrote his 'Mémoire' without consulting the Arabic original. On p. 116 Professor Chauvin has missed the 'Selection from the Writings of Henry Torrens, with a Memoir by James Hume. Calcutta and London. 1854.' It contains a reprint of all the verse and some of the prose in the single volume of the translation of the 'Nights' which Torrens printed in 1839. P. 197, it would be interesting to know what is the authority for ascribing an Egyptian origin to Galland's manuscript. Zotenberg does not do so in his 'Notice,' and an old note (A. D. 1548) in the manuscript itself is dated from Tripolis in Syria. The history of MS. C., on p. 198, may be pushed a stage farther back by reference to Humbert's 'Anthologie Arabe.' By comparison of pp. 9 and 157 of that book it can be established that the MS. in question—4678-9 in the Paris Library—is a copy of a certain "beau manuscrit de M. Sabbagh, actuellement [1819] entre les mains de M. Baudeuf." The original MS. was brought from Egypt (p. 9, "apporté d'Égypte"), was in the hands of M. Baudeuf, and has now vanished; a copy was made by Michel Sabbagh (p. 157) for Caussin de Perceval, *père*, and is MS. C. above. That there are so few points open to criticism shows how excellent a piece of work has been done by Professor Chauvin for students of the 'Nights.'

—The careful investigations of the Danish "kitchen-middens" that have been conducted during the fifty years since Japetus Steenstrup and Jacob Worsaae pointed out the significance of these monuments of the Stone Age, have found a fitting summing up in a work just published in Copenhagen under the title, 'Affaldsdynger fra Stenalderen i Danmark' (The Kitchen-Middens of the Stone Age in Denmark). This splendid volume, with its numerous illustrations by Magnus Petersen and others, consists of contributions by the seven scholars who, during the last eight years, have been making an exhaustive study of the middens in different parts of Denmark. The subject has been investigated from the standpoint of botany, geology, and zoölogy, as well as from that of archæology proper, and the credit of starting the movement is due to Dr. Sophus Müller, Director of the Museum of Northern Antiquities in Copenhagen. The most important single result of this investigation, as presented here, is the absolute confirmation of the theory that the Stone Age is represented in the middens in all but its latest subdivision. The middens all lie near the original water-line, and in all of them the principal element is oyster-shells, thrown there after eating by the prehistoric inhabitants. The Danish name means literally refuse-heaps. Oysters, together with other bivalves, and snails, and the flesh of some wild animals, formed the chief articles of food of these prehistoric Danish folk. The only domestic animal found in the middens belonging to the older Stone Age is the dog. Remains of many extinct animals and birds have been found, and at least two of the middens contain skeletons of human beings, sometimes in rude stone coffins. Thousands of stone and clay articles have been removed from the middens and deposited in Copenhagen. The early cooking-places also remain, but no trace of the dwellings of the settlers has been noted. Detailed information is given of the species of trees that flourished in prehistoric Denmark, based on examination of the charcoal. While the archæological discoveries of Greece and Rome have been followed with interest by the whole cultivated world, the important labors of these Danish savants have been practically disregarded by all but specialists. It is to be hoped that, in the not far-distant future, this record of their work may be put in a

language that will make it accessible to a larger public.

THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY IN LITERATURE.

The Transition Period. [Periods of European Literature.] By G. Gregory Smith. Charles Scribner's Sons. 12mo. Pp. xv + 422.

No country in Europe had, in the period surveyed in this book, a strictly national literature; there were no clearly defined dominant ideas, no great individual writers, and the only writings of the period at all approaching the first rank were, like the 'De Imitatione Christi,' the 'Amadis de Gaule,' or the 'Morte d'Arthur,' rather the late fruition of preceding ages than the characteristic product of the fifteenth century. But although Mr. Smith, in persistently emphasizing the importance and influence of the individual writer, refuses to take his stand with the literary Darwinians, and although he strives for "a generous uncertainty and see-saw of impression," he does contrive to present the essential, pregnant fluidity of his period in a clear and orderly fashion. He schematizes his material under four primary heads: the allegorical change in the general poetry of that time; the course of ballad poetry; the rise of the dramatic motive; and the elaboration of a formal prose.

The excellent Scotch poetry of James I., Henryson, Gavin Douglas, and Dunbar, is the subject of one of the best chapters in the book, which shows clearly how these able craftsmen saved themselves from the dulness which got hold upon the literature south of the Tweed, by conceiving a fresh idea of the poetic possibilities of allegory, by converting to a literary engine what had been a mystical cultus. Mr. Smith shows good literary judgment in differing from Mr. Courthope's opinion of Douglas, in emphasizing his position as a conventional court allegorist, and in minimizing it as an exponent of the new humanism. We must agree that Douglas, in his half-heartedness, is no such protagonist of the travail of his age as the more vigorous and original Dunbar. How Mr. Lowell could have written against the "dullest vulgarity" of this all but great poet, and complained of his "needle of wit in a haystack of verse," has long been a mystery. With the increase of our knowledge concerning him, and especially since the publication of Schipper's admirable volumes of text and biographical criticism, Dunbar has come to seem to the majority of students by far the most considerable British poet between Chaucer and Spenser. Mr. Smith's characterization of his vigor, melody, broad and mellow humor, and double gifts of pungent satire and elegiac pathos is discriminating and adequate. He makes the attractive suggestion that the "Complaint to the King," which has been something of a philological puzzle, was a bit of fifteenth-century whimsicality, a piece of nonsense verse analogous to "The Hunting of the Snark," or to any other ditty of the Topsy-Turvy muse.

The chapter on the course of ballad poetry is, in some sense, the crucial feature of the book. In it Mr. Smith defends a thesis which, although it is but a slight advance upon and codification of the most recent theories, differs so widely from the traditional opinion of scholars and general readers that it is likely to draw down upon him the reproach of heresy. His position is, briefly, as follows: Admitting, as we must, that there is no manuscript ballad extant of a date earlier than the middle of the fifteenth century, there is absolutely nothing to prove that the mass of ballad poetry existing in all European languages can be referred to a much earlier date. In other words, there is no solid ground for either of the generally accepted theories of ballad origins, that the original ballad was the work of that hypothetical person, the "ancient minstrel," or that, as the phrase goes, "it just growed." He holds, on the contrary, that the ballad was written, as a recognized art form, by minor poets, and sometimes, as we know in the case of Henryson and Dunbar, by the greater ones; that the ballad form is merely "the atrophy of the romantic tradition"; that the historical or romantic ballads were simply the redaction of the old material of the Chronicle, Romance, or Fabliau into the form which was made necessary by the general movement of the time toward curtailment, and toward episodic rather than compendious treatment. He admits that in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the ballad in its decadence became something very like a popular genre, but he denies that it was such in its origin. His argument is fairly convincing. The evident rhetorical trickiness of the characteristic ballad style, with the inversions and refrains, which struck the jaded eighteenth century as the very voice of nature, has seemed to some later students to savor strongly of the shop. Moreover, there is, as Mr. Smith says, "something in the timbre of the oldest ballads which is different from the mere voice of mediævalism. To quote his summary of "Chevy Chase" and "Sir Patrick Spence":

"The oftener one reads these admirable ballads, the more difficult it is to destroy the impression that they were not produced in the heat and scurry of the events. Mingled with their feeling of the past is a feeling for the past. . . . Even in pieces whose subject is of the fifteenth century—that is, strictly contemporary—we recognize this attitude, just as (to complete the heresy) there is, in their stir and naïveté, a pretty suspicion of artfulness. Nor are such things strange, for the fifteenth-century spirit was neither naïve nor original, and could not be so till it had passed through a gross and cynical materialism. A great part of its higher enjoyment was in a sort of historical reverie."

In the case of French popular song, the conscious art displayed in the handling of difficult and intricate forms, like the rondeau, clearly mark it as poetry of a rhetorical kind. So far as Spanish ballad-poetry is concerned, the greatest of all in bulk and in merit, Mr. Smith is in agreement with the historians from Ticknor to Kelly in regarding it as a late growth, coming only after Santillana had begun the Italianate poetry of Spain, and operating upon the material afforded by the disintegration of the *cantares*, or romance-poems. Italian *stornelli* and *rispetti*, which, in a rough way, correspond to the ballad poetry of the other nations, were, says our author, following Symonds, merely handed down by memory from literary originals, centuries old. The view of German *Volkslieder* as literary exercises only a little less trammelled than the conventional Minnesong, though it has the sanction of Scherer, is violently opposed to the trend of German scholarship in this field; and, as Mr. Smith himself admits, the evidence here is inadequate.

The most important contribution of the fifteenth century to the course of European literature was its development of the dramatic motive. Here France is taken as the starting-point of the investigation because there the drama emerged the earliest and progressed in the most orderly manner, through the various stages of mystery, miracle, and morality, or *sottie* and farce, until, with the help of classic models, it finally culminated in Augustan tragedy and comedy. In this section Mr. Smith is chiefly concerned with the secularization of the drama, but he does not forget the characteristic movement from the compendious cycle to the episodic single play, and from the abstract generalization to the concrete type. The general course of dramatic history is outlined much as it is by Ward or by Klein, emphasis being skilfully laid on the points most essential to the balance of the book. One is a little surprised that there is slight mention of the masques and mummings which arose in this century, and which, as recent scholarship has shown, played such an important part in the strictly theatrical phases of the Elizabethan stage.

The chapters upon the rise of prose as a literary medium are unusually informing. The chief tendencies are again found to be those so characteristic of the century, curtailment and rhetorical self-consciousness. Here the writings of southern Europe and Germany are of the lesser importance. The Italian *vite* and *novelle*, Spanish chronicles or romantic stories, and the German picaresque novel 'Till Eulenspiegel' are of some moment to the specialist, but they must yield both in individual and in historic interest to the work of Commines or of Malory. The story of the rise of English prose through the conscious labors of Fortescue and Peacock, the rhythmically modulated sentences of Malory, and the lively French-taught prose of that *obstetrix musarum* Caxton, is excellently told. As a whole, following his elect method of "generous uncertainty," our author has given that impression of the atmospheric prevalence of an artificial prose which is probably nearest to the truth. Particularly interesting to the reader is his comparison of the French and English prose of this period:

"None of the English writers whom we have just discussed made any claim to be considered as poets. In France, on the other hand, we shall see that the poets, and many of the best of them, not only wrote in prose, but inclined more and more to that medium, and at times, as with Chartier, produced their best works in that form. The separation between poetic and prose style in England has always been, at least in its later stages, well defined and more absolute than in France. This is obvious alike by general contrast and by comparison of each kind in any individual author—between the verse of the Elizabethan drama and the prose of the Marprelate pamphlets, or between the prose and verse of Milton, of Dryden, or of Coleridge. There is no such distinction of spirit and manner between the *conteurs* and poets of the fifteenth century, or between the prose and verse of Chastelain, or indeed between the prose and verse of any French writer from that time down to the generation of the author of the 'Travailleurs de la Mer' and the 'Chants du Crépuscule.' The interest of the matter to us is, that this national contrast is already discernible amid the very beginnings of modern prose style in the fifteenth century."

From the point of view of the scientific and carefully cosmopolitan student of Eu-

ropean literature it may seem that the present volume too often takes English letters as the central point of departure, and perhaps does not give Italy quite all the space she deserves, as the mother of the humanism which was spreading throughout the latter half of this period, and was soon to transform all literary art. To the English reader, however, this is a manifest advantage, and, so far as the scholarly balance of the series is concerned, this patriotic bias will doubtless be offset in the succeeding volume upon the earlier Renaissance, by the general editor, Professor Saintsbury, who is never so well content as when invading an alien literature.

In general make-up the book, like all its series, is admirable. The convenient marginal analysis, and the full and accurate bibliographical material—relegated to the proper place, the footnote—will facilitate the use of the book by the students for whom, primarily, it is intended; on the other hand, the brisk style of it will render it tolerably comfortable to the lay reader.

JOHN PAUL JONES.

Paul Jones, Founder of the American Navy. By Augustus C. Buell. 2 vols. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1900.

John Paul Jones, Scottish peasant lad, British merchant seaman, American colonial naval officer, Commodore (at least by courtesy) in the Continental navy, French Chevalier, Russian Admiral, and citizen of the world, as well as of the United States, still remains one of the most striking figures ever connected with the history of our country. No individual of or since his time has aroused so much bitterness of feeling and wounded English pride so keenly as this impetuous man and brilliant sea fighter. Quite recently we have had an exhibition of this feeling in several English magazine articles, one, by so well-known a naval historian as Professor Laughton, being entitled "Paul Jones, the Pirate"—a title reflecting little credit upon this author's fairness or upon his knowledge of the proper definition of the word so freely used.

Born in 1747 by the north shore of Solway Firth, John Paul, so widely known afterwards as Paul Jones, was one of six children of John Paul, a Scotch gardener and fisherman. Four of the six children, including Paul Jones, emigrated to America, making Virginia for a greater or less period their home. William, the eldest, according to the author of this book, had been adopted in 1743 by a well-to-do and childless Virginia planter named William Jones, a distant relative of the Pauls, and as a result of this adoption he took the name of Jones, which in turn was taken by the younger brother when he succeeded to the elder brother's estate. At the age of twelve Paul Jones was said to be as well knit and hardy as a boy of sixteen; with a sea aptitude and skill beyond his years and fellows. It was at this age that he made his first deep-water voyage to Virginia, and before he attained his majority he became a shipmaster in the American and African trade. In making his last trip to Virginia as a merchant seaman, he found his elder brother at the point of death, which, following soon, caused the younger brother to give up his ship and take the place of his elder brother, both in name and in plantation.

Of his life for the following two years as a Virginia planter but little is known or recorded, and that little is mostly found in his published letters to Mr. Joseph Hewes, afterwards a member of the Continental Congress from North Carolina, and at all times until his death a close friend and correspondent of Paul Jones. In the events preceding the outbreak of the war of the Revolution, Jones identified himself with the Virginia and North Carolina patriots, and in his journal he states that he availed himself of the occasions that offered to assure Colonel George Washington, Mr. Thomas Jefferson, and all the rest that his services would be at the disposal of the Colonies whenever their cause should require such services upon the sea. On the 24th of June, 1775, the Naval Committee of the Continental Congress, of which Mr. Hewes was a member, invited Paul Jones, gentleman, of Virginia, master mariner, to lay before the Committee such information and advice as might seem to him useful in assisting the said Committee to discharge its labors. Upon reporting to the Committee, Jones was at once placed upon a commission, of which Robert Morris was ex-officio Chairman, to report upon the condition, availability, and expediency of purchasing certain vessels for the navy then lying in the Delaware River. Of the vessels thus referred to, six were purchased upon the commission's recommendation, and in this manner, as well as in other ways to be mentioned, John Paul Jones became identified with the founding of the American Navy.

With respect to the naval personnel needed, Jones addressed a letter to one of the members of the Naval Committee in answer to interrogatories, in which he set forth at length the necessary qualifications for officers of the navy. This letter is very wisely reprinted at length by our biographer, and must be considered as sound and as applicable to the present day as it was to the times in which it was written. Mr. Hewes, the member to whom the letter was addressed, states that Washington upon reading it said that "Mr. Jones is clearly not only a master mariner within the scope of the art of navigation, but he also holds a strong and profound sense of the political and military weight of command on the sea. His powers of usefulness are great and must be constantly kept in view." In regard to the question of building frigates and ships of the line, Jones wisely said that at the stage under consideration it was unwise to attempt building ships of the line. Their use, he stated, was mainly strategical, for which purpose, he reasoned, they must operate in fleets and squadrons, calculated to fight ranged battles, to make extensive demonstrations, or to protect military expeditions over the seas. The plan was, with the presentation of Jones's sagacious arguments against it, abandoned, and the programme of construction presented by him was, with a few changes, adopted by Congress.

Jones was appointed in 1775 a lieutenant in the navy, his short residence in the Colonies being one of the reasons given by Mr. Adams for not making him a captain at once. He was assigned to the *Alfred* as its first lieutenant, and in her took part in an expedition under Commodore Hopkins against Nassau. He afterwards was given command of the little sloop *Providence*, in which he made his maiden cruise as commanding officer of a naval vessel along the coast of Nova Scotia. This cruise was so successful as to add much to his reputation as a skilful seaman and as a naval officer who at once grasped the salient points of the situation before him, not only when it was within sight and touch, but when it became known to him upon the broader field that lay beyond his immediate vision. Upon his return from this cruise in the *Providence*, he received two important pieces of information. One was the receipt of his commission as a captain in the Continental navy, duly made out in accordance with the resolution of Congress; the other was conveyed in letters from his trustees and agents in Virginia, and informed him that, during July, an expedition of British and Tories, under Lord Dunmore, had burned all the buildings of his plantation, killed his live-stock, destroyed his growing crops and fruit trees, and carried off all his able-bodied slaves of both sexes to Jamaica to be sold. We find little stress laid upon this ravaging in the English lives of Paul Jones, while Jones, in his letter to his friend Hewes upon the subject, says, most temperately:

"Another most serious concern to me is that this destruction cuts off my source of revenue. During the three seasons of my ownership, 1773, 1774, and 1775, the net income from the agriculture, trade, and milling of the plantation was nearly 4,000 guineas in the aggregate, over and above all necessary outlays. Since my coming to Philadelphia, a year ago, I have lived on this surplus, having drawn from the public funds only £50 in all that time, and this not for pay or allowances, but to reimburse me for expense of enlisting seamen."

As a result, Jones had no fortune left but his sword, and no future except what would follow from his success in warfare. He certainly had additional and personal incentive to warlike effort against Great Britain from the destruction of his property in Virginia.

After a short but successful cruise in command of the *Alfred*, Jones was appointed by act of Congress to the command of the ship *Ranger*, and on the 1st of November, 1777, was under way in command of that ship, bound to France, where she arrived early in the next month. His cruise on the *Ranger* in the following spring included the landing at Whitehaven and the capture of the sloop-of-war *Drake*. After the ending of this short but eventful cruise came a delay before Jones was able to sail in command of the long-promised squadron composed of his own ship, the *Bon Homme Richard*, the frigates *Alliance* and *Pallas*, the brig *Vengeance*, and a coast-guard cutter called the *Cerf*. The concordat signed by Jones and his fellow-captains at the request of Franklin made the little squadron as weak in discipline as it was motley in composition, and the engagement of the *Bon Homme Richard* with the *Serapis* stands out not only as the great and brilliant engagement of the cruise of the squadron, but practically as the only successful feature of its troubled existence. But it was enough. This famous action, as the author well says, shines as the first instance in history of the surrender of a British man-of-war to a ship two-thirds of her force. To this must be added the remarkable fact that the surrendered ship had practically first destroyed her antagonist, and that the flames of the *Bon Homme Richard* were extinguished by the water that was rapidly filling the hold

from her leaky hull. This extraordinary state of affairs was accentuated by the desperation of the combatants and the indomitable spirit and leadership of Paul Jones, making it as a sea action unexampled in modern naval history, and fit to be perpetuated in a ballad like that of the *Revenge*. John Paul Jones and Richard Dale should have their names perpetuated in the navy of the United States by the appropriate battle-ship, for this action alone.

The return of Jones to France brought him high praise, but few honors, and still more sparingly was opportunity afforded him for further service under the flag he served so well and distinguished so greatly. The intrigues centring about Arthur Lee, one of the American Commissioners to France, were not only antagonistic to Franklin, but adverse to Paul Jones, whose friend he was. As actual war was developed against Great Britain by France, the regular forces and regular officers came into play, and the desire seems to have been to relegate Paul Jones to the rôle and ranks of the privateers. This rôle he would not take.

Notwithstanding his distinguished service, he could obtain only the command of the *Ariel*, a twenty-ton corvette; the command of the *Serapis*, his own prize, being withheld from him. His failure to obtain a new squadron was to him a bitter disappointment, and the controversy, stirred up by Arthur Lee, that awaited him upon his return to America, did not soften the disappointment. Finally, the tide turned, and the praise and honors awarded him included what promised to be the best of all in the passage unanimously of a resolution by Congress appointing him to the command of the seventy-four ship, the *America*, then building at Portsmouth, N. H.—the largest ship of her armament in construction at that time. This, however, proved in time to be but another disappointment, as state policy led to the presentation of the *America* to France, where in time she was received and renamed the *Franklin*.

Upon the conclusion of peace, with its consequent reaction, physical and general, Paul Jones, now known to contemporary history and since as Commodore Jones, although but thirty-six years of age, showed signs of breaking down, and went to Bethlehem, Pa., for the rest and the tonic he found in the bracing air of the Lehigh valley. On the 1st of November, 1783, he was appointed a special agent to collect the prize-money due in France to the American seamen who had served under his command. Leaving Philadelphia again on the 10th of November, he reached Paris by the way of London on the 7th of the following month. He revisited London more than once later, and his reception was far from being unfriendly or inhospitable.

A personal description of Jones, given by English contemporary sources, is found in a London letter, written in 1786, to a Whitehaven paper, the latter place certainly not a locality that would call for flattering descriptions of Jones. Speaking of his visit to Lloyds in 1786, it says: "In appearance he is of middle stature, slender build, has delicate features, a swarthy complexion, his attire is of the most faultless make-up, and his bearing martial and imposing to the last degree." Jones returned again to the United States in 1787, and, by resolution of Congress, was awarded rather tardily a gold medal for his services while in command of the squadron, of which the *Bon Homme Richard* was the senior ship; he also parted with his Rappahannock plantation, and, while this visit was the last made to America, it was doubtless the most pleasant he had experienced in the matter of public and private appreciation and distinction.

Upon his return to Paris, he was informed by Mr. Jefferson, then the American Minister to France, that the Russian Ambassador to France had requested him to lay before Jones a proposition looking to an engagement in the Russian navy. No answer was given by Jones at that time, but when it was definitely renewed by the Russian Minister at Copenhagen, he accepted the commission of Rear-Admiral in the Russian navy. It was not his intention to renounce his citizenship of the United States in entering the employ of the Russian Empress, but, as he was without employment from his own country, his active temperament as well as his professional ambition determined his decision. The navy proved to be far from what he expected, and though his service was of a creditable nature, it was satisfactory neither as a career nor in its results. This step of Jones's did not meet with the approval of Franklin or Washington, both of whom blamed Jefferson for his part in promoting it.

Returning to France, with broken health, Jones became identified with some of the foremost spirits of the French Revolution, and undoubtedly had hopes of holding a leading place in the organization and control of the new French navy. It was not so to be, however; the rule of the Jacobins was destined to come to an end, but even sooner was the career of Jones to terminate. On the 11th of July, 1792, at a supper given by the members of the Central Jacobin Club, he was toasted as the coming Admiral of France, and one week later he was found dead in his bedroom.

We commend the book under review as the best life of John Paul Jones that has been printed in any language. The author has utilized the recent work in French of Doniol and the publication, under the direction of Congress, of the diplomatic correspondence of the American Revolution, to throw much light upon the earlier career of Jones in France during the Revolutionary War.

RECENT NOVELS.

The Mantle of Elijah. By I. Zangwill. Harper & Brothers.

The Last Refuge. By Henry B. Fuller. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The House behind the Cedars. By Charles W. Chesnutt. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Fugitives. By Morley Roberts. McClure, Phillips & Co.

The Queen versus Billy, and Other Tales. By Lloyd Osbourne. Charles Scribner's Sons.

A Semi-Detached House, and Other Stories. By J. Try-Davies. Montreal: John Lovell & Son.

Parlous Times. By David Dwight Wells. J. F. Taylor & Co.

Whilomville Stories. By Stephen Crane. Harper & Brothers.

Dr. North and his Friends. By S. Weir Mitchell, M.D. The Century Co.

From the Land of the Shamrock. By Jane Barlow. Dodd, Mead & Co.

With Hoops of Steel. By Florence Finch Kelly. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Co.

Appearing opportunely at the end of the Victorian era, 'The Mantle of Elijah' (a novel that discusses national politics) assumes an interest both historical and contemporary. To contrast ideals of the middle Victorian period with ideals of the last decade is to give a fiery imagination a swing, and a novelist may legitimately seize the moment, heedless of conscientious scruples that forbid hasty judgment and premature conclusions. In a vein of despondent unbelief comparable to Matthew Arnold's, Mr. Zangwill reviews the England of Liberalism triumphant in politics, the England whose conceptions of happiness were based on Free Trade, Free Speech, Free Education, and most conspicuously on Peace. He has lived to know profoundly and perfectly what Mr. Arnold foreshadowed, and his revelation is an England where the Philistines, having reaped a handsome profit out of their dull, hypocritical preachments, have embraced the Barbarians, and have set up their old gods, their only true gods, Gold, Lust, Tyranny, and War. What sincerity and moral beauty there may have been in the earlier ideals are personified in the Liberal Cabinet Minister, Mr. Majorimont, or, as he preferred to write his family name when he had cut loose from the aristocratic traditions of which it was a symbol, Mr. Marshmont. "His soul," says the author, "was of the old, eternal pattern, that seeks the Kingdom of God, and is jarred by Ahabs and Jezebels, but his coloring was according to his epoch." Later on, the mob, as unappreciative of such fine spirit as ignorant of Biblical phrase, hooted Marshmont out of political existence with the sordid epithet, "Petty cash." Marshmont (Elijah) went out of office on the question of the Novabarbese war, a name that does not conceal an acute phase of the long-standing trouble between Great Britain and the Transvaal.

A vigorous and astute Elisha snatches the Prophet's mantle, and assures legitimate succession by marrying (*en secondes noces*) Allegra, Elijah's daughter, in whose youthful and beautiful breast her father's faiths are flaming. The name, "Bob Broser," is as thin disguise as is "Novabarba." There can be no doubt about what statesman is thus publicly pilloried, nor any hesitation in deciding that when to his strong personality there is added Mr. Zangwill the composite portrait is not an alluring one. About Broser, as he soars, there is always an aroma of the prize-ring, and Mr. Zangwill's characterization is best described as powerful slugging. Broser has neither public virtue nor private honor, and the most cynical of Tory Cabinets would conceivably beg its bread rather than pick him up with tongs. For the Marshmont family Mr. Zangwill appears to us to have had models born in a class where there would have been no need to mutilate a name as a declaration of principle. The Duchess is, we imagine, pure *chic*. Duchesses are, of course, rather hard to get at for study from life. Mr. Zangwill's Duchess is not in the least like any of Mr. Browning's Duchesses, and he had a rather varied assortment. She is a unique Duchess, and we are inclined to think that Mr. Zangwill has taken too great liberty with her species. In the delineation of Allegra, Broser's wife, he seems to have gone wide of probability, to show no instinct

about Englishwomen. After living a score or so of years with Broser (completely disillusioned), she resolves to leave him. The decisive influence is that of a pessimistic, journalistic Jew, accidentally picked up on a mountain top. What he offers Allegra in compensation for Broser is not so clearly passion for her as an opportunity to abandon herself to him in a sort of romantic experiment, promising certain emotional results, eagerly desired by him. For Broser's idols, material splendor and brute force, Dominick offers a German-Jewish abstraction, unwholesome, negative, incomprehensible in English; for Broser's pomp and palaces, an easily computed income and the existence of a pariah in slums at home, in dismal inns abroad. Such are not the prospects likely to seduce an English Allegra verging on middle age. But these are minor matters. Mr. Zangwill's first intention was to speak his mind about the Victorian English, and especially about Mr. Broser. This he has done very liberally, with the spirit of a pessimist, the judgment of an alien, and in a smashing, whacking style.

The imperishable longing of the human spirit for happiness which has inspired countless legends, allegories, and tales of heroic or fantastic adventure, is set forth with a very agreeable originality by Mr. Fuller in his Sicilian romance called 'The Last Refuge.' The theme is as old as the race; the moral, or morals (for there is a moral to suit every case), have all been drawn before, but the personages of the romance are modern, and the desires, ambitions, yearnings, which prompt them to seek a fabled City of Happiness, lying by a Southern sea, are not those of a primitive or unsophisticated society. The plot and adventures are as fantastic as a fairy tale, frankly beyond reconciliation with probability—a process which the author has gayly disregarded as not pertinent to his aim. The people, on the other hand, are very real, types of our world, genially satirized and sharply enough individualized to conceal for the moment their general significance, so the atmosphere of romance is not chilled by the suspicion that we are considering abstractions. The quality and variety of the author's purely literary equipment must be recognized as rare and effective. Separate from the gift of a whimsical imagination and the power to penetrate to the heart of things, there is an array of beautiful description, of vivid narration, of humor, of irony, of illuminative phrase and epithet—acquired graces that most adorn imaginative literature. Perhaps as good a proof as can be offered of Mr. Fuller's fitness is that, after one reading, certain situations, figures, passages, and phrases stick in the mind. The figure of conquering youth, for instance, has been done so often in every medium known to art that it would seem impossible to render it again with freshness; yet Mr. Fuller's description of Bruno de Brunelli entering a Roman ballroom, costumed as Bacchus, and making a confident way through the crowd with the sweep of his garlanded thyrsus, is memorable. And throughout the romance, Bruno is so well up to the standard of his radiant entrance that, though we may not quite agree with the Freiherr von Kaltenau gloomily declaring that youth is the sole divinity to whom belongs all, "beauty, love, the hope and glory of the world," we are quite of his more temperate view that "there are cases where the" years take from us more than they give. Yet, with all that may be justly said in praise of 'The Last Refuge,' one fears that it may not be widely read, and it is not as another tribute to excellence, but as a mild bid for popularity, that one further describes the tale as distinctly, at times broadly, funny.

The tragedy of 'The House behind the Cedars' is one for which the strongest literary presentation would fail to excite unquestioning sympathetic horror. A great many persons of kind and generous sentiment believe that a white man breaking his engagement to marry a woman who has left him to discover by accident that she has a strain of negro blood, is morally and rationally justified and without dishonor. Such an opinion does not necessarily shield itself behind law or custom, but may be rooted in natural antipathies and a belief that, for the happiness of the individuals and the good of society, such an engagement is better broken than kept. Within the limitations imposed by this point of view, the chief situation of Mr. Chesnutt's novel makes a strong appeal to emotion. While he leaves no doubt about his own judgment or feeling, he does not exaggerate iniquities or hurl recriminations. He probably has but faint hope of upsetting social beliefs, and indeed the catastrophe suggests that such tragedies as the sacrifice of Rena Walden seem to him inevitable, therefore all the more pitiful. As in his shorter stories of his own people, Mr. Chesnutt shows here frank recognition of racial differences, yet, seeing both black and white through a fine literary temperament, is not concerned to set one against the other either for praise or disparagement. He has an easy, educated way of telling a tale; and a special interest in the "negro question" is not at all necessary for enjoying his work, or for deriving an æsthetic pleasure from his sincerity, simplicity, and restrained expression of deep feeling.

The publication just now of novels dealing with the South African war may be enterprising from the publisher's point of view, but is more likely to destroy an author's good reputation than to make one. We are too close to facts, or at least to press reports of facts, and sympathy flows with passions and prejudices which are national, not personal. The English people don't need stories to justify their position, and won't tolerate stories that attempt to justify Mr. Kruger. Mr. Morley Roberts, in his tale, 'The Fugitives,' ranges himself unequivocally on his own side, thereby missing a perhaps commercially advantageous popular censure, and almost surely earning popular indifference. For he has nothing to tell that the man on the street does not already know, and his manner of reiterating heroic and sorrowful things already known has no quality that might revive a jaded interest. His love romance is obviously padding of a silly sort, and his descriptions of Mr. Kruger only confirm an established conviction (of no great importance) that though English gentlemen are obliged to fight him, they would (socially speaking) decline to meet him.

Mr. Lloyd Osbourne's tales of the South Seas, entitled 'The Queen versus Billy,' recall, not unworthily, the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still. The reminder of Stevenson is more in our mental association of the two authors, and in Mr. Osbourne's choice of subject and attitude towards the island races, than in a resemblance of manner or style. Whatever he may have learned from Stevenson, he is not a servile imitator, and has plenty of original force, shown most conspicuously in selection of incident and in expression of passion and of the more tender human sentiments. The tales are strong in conception and well told; and naked Kanakas appear in them more clearly to have points of affinity with those who have the clothes-wearing habit than they do in any of Stevenson's South Sea stories that we remember.

'A Semi-Detached House,' bound up with other tales and hailing from Montreal, has nothing distinctly Canadian about it except the publisher's imprint. It may be that Canada is emerging from colonialism in a literary way as well as in other more aggressive ways. The domestic experiment narrated in the title story involves too many perils and too much expense for common use, but the result in the case discussed has never been called a domestic calamity. An uncommon situation is ingeniously developed, and the workmanship shows a grasp of essential principles of the short story. Most of the volume, indeed, expresses an art well understood, derived from French models. Unfortunately, the moral qualities of French tales are seldom so admirable as their form, and what is gained from them in one way for English fiction may be lost in another. Mr. Try-Davies has gathered some sound wheat, but has not sternly rejected tares.

'Parlous Times,' by the late David Dwight Wells, appears to have been written before he had acquired the art of writing farcical comedy, so well illustrated in 'Her Ladyship's Elephant.' If this very long novel had been cut by half, incidents judiciously selected, and coherence given at least complimentary notice, it would have been readable, perhaps amusing. In its actual condition, it is like a savage wilderness, from roaming through which there is no pleasure except emerging and forgetting.

Perhaps authors, being mortal and subject to sudden death, should be as careful about memoranda of manuscripts to be burned as substantial persons are about their wills. Mr. Wells's literary reputation is damaged by 'Parlous Times,' and Mr. Crane's might justly be annihilated by 'Whilomville Stories.' It would be comforting to think that he meant to satirize one group of American children for the eternal good of all American children, but, on reflection, there is nothing to support such a kindly opinion. One of Mr. Crane's greatest defects was his capacity for admiring the wrong things, and at Whilomville there appear to have been no correcting influences or objects. No children in the world are good enough to read these tales without losing the bloom of their virtues.

Almost everybody who believes himself to be intelligent may be heard, at one time or another, expressing a regret that the age of conversation is past. An attempt to read the conversations between 'Dr. North and his Friends' is likely to stifle such regrets; indeed, to convert them into an ardent prayer that the art may not be revived, at least in our time. The excellent persons introduced by Dr. Mitchell do not stop at longing for conversation—they go in for it; there is never a moment when they are unready or unwilling to embark on

any subject, concrete or abstract, and to thrash it into shape or out of existence. It is improbable that any age ever provided conversation in greater quantity or of (let us say) higher quality. Nevertheless, the strongest impression made is that such conversation does not perceptibly mitigate the dulness of life; from which position one may even go on to reflect, with some thankfulness, that the whirligig of time relieves existence of certain terrors.

Miss Barlow's latest Irish tales will be satisfactory to those who have not read the earlier volumes. Miss Barlow has not deteriorated, perhaps, but she has added nothing to her many vivid and sympathetic sketches of the Irish peasantry. She does not escape that monotony which comes from the lack of new suggestion and always overtakes writers of tales of locality.

Since the alarming novel called 'With Hoops of Steel' comes to us from Indianapolis, foreigners might easily fall into the error of supposing that the coloring is local, not knowing that that city has long enjoyed the blessings of law, social order, and culture. It is certain, however, that the scene of action is in the United States, and that the free-born inhabitants of the region are badly in need of missionaries, soldiers, and every other civilizing influence that can be spared from foreign service. Exploits similar to those of the three ranchmen, who grappled their precious souls together in friendship's bonds (the better to murder withal), are too familiar to excite consternation, but the conduct ascribed to the citizens of Las Palmas, to the honorable court, and to political leaders, is encouraging to pessimistic critics who declare that the republic is a failure. Trying to put one or another of the desperadoes in jail is the serious occupation of one-half of the town, led by a Republican sheriff, while the frustration of such unfriendly action absorbs the energy of the other half, guided by a Democrat, Judge Harlin. Even the women, we are told, sometimes "felt the war spirit," and that "early in the day." There were, it is true, moments when the wearied town "rested on its arms and glared across Main Street, each party from its own side," when "there was no more talk of extreme measures, and no more threats of blood-letting." After such premonition of a truce Judge Harlin (Democrat) would "stroll leisurely across the street, nod to Col. Whittaker and Sheriff Daniels [Republicans], and the three men would go into the White Horse saloon and clink glasses together over the bar." These stately movements intimated that the Angel of Peace had temporarily descended on Las Palmas, "after which all the town put away its guns, and went quietly about its usual affairs." The word "usual" is misleading as applied to any affairs not referable to the arbitrament of "guns," but the statement is soothing and suggestive of a short rest for the wicked, like Pepys's frequent "and so to bed."

Sport and Travel, East and West. By Frederick Courteney Selous. Longmans, Green Co. Imp. 8vo, pp. 311, illustrated.

The sport here referred to consisted in the slaughter of large game—not a reckless, indiscriminate killing, but a careful selection of such as would furnish the desired heads for mounting as trophies, with an occasional individual for meat. The travel was done in the localities providing the sport. Nearly half of the book relates to Asia Minor, hunting for wild goats and stags; the remainder to the Big Horn Country near the Yellowstone, in Wyoming and Montana, in pursuit of elk, deer, sheep, and pronghorn antelope. Mr. Selous is very successful, both as hunter and author. While his stories contain no thrilling adventures or hair-breadth escapes, they are very good reading indeed, whether they concern the travel in and about the hunting grounds, or the chase and the habits of the game and the ways of getting it. No one will question the accuracy of description. The greatest enthusiasm appears in accounts of the climate and the scenery. After all his African and Asiatic experiences, the author can imagine no more perfect country in which to hunt than the Rocky Mountains must once have been, when game was still plentiful; yet the glorious air and the grand wild scenery remain, and some very fine animals of their kind are by no means yet extinct. His guns were a Metford .450 bore, a Lee-Metford of .303 bore, and a Mannlicher of .250 bore; the last most favored. Expanding, hollowpointed bullets were used. The greater number of the shots were at long range, a hundred and fifty yards or more, and most often the game was to be trailed by the blood, as from shots in the lungs, after shooting, because of the small calibre of the rifle. A number of expressions heard by the way among the Americans are put in quotation marks as amusing to English ears: "I guess," "clean crazy," "I think I can see sheep," "We're quite a small crowd here to-day," "Well, that's a pity." American readers will note in the text several phrases not commonly heard in this part of the world: the reporter "proved to be a very good sort," the elk "must have broken back" before he was quite prepared for "gralloching," they "successfully negotiated the eagle's nest," the ascent was not "too steep for an American pony to negotiate." Among the few scientific names, Neotoma is rendered Nestoma, Pediœcetes is spelled Pediocœtes, and Speotyto cunicularia is changed to Speotitis cunicularis.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Lyman. The Life and Literature of the Ancient Hebrews. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Bickerton, A. W. The Romance of the Earth. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 80 cents.
Bourchier, Sir John. The Chronicles of Froissart. Vol. I. London: David Nutt.
Choate, J. H. Abraham Lincoln. T. Y. Crowell & Co. 35 cts.
Cooper, E. H. The Monk Wins. Chicago; Herbert S. Stone & Co.
Day, Edward. The Social Life of the Hebrews. (Semitic Series.) Scribners. $1.25.
Dickens, Charles. Dombey and Son. (Authentic Edition.) London: Chapman & Hall; New York: Scribners. $1.50.
Eckstorm, Fannie H. The Woodpeckers. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Finck, Bert. Webs. Louisville: John P. Morton & Co.
George, Henry. Our Land and Land Policy. Doubleday & McClure Co. $2.50.
Glyn, Elinor. The Visits of Elizabeth. John Lane.
Goodenough, G. The Handy Man Afloat and Ashore. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50.
Hayes, F. C. A Handy Book of Horticulture. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Herbert, J. F. Outlines of Educational Doctrine. Translated by A. F. Lange; annotated by C. de Garmo. Macmillan. $1.25.
Huddilston, J. H. Die Griechische Tragödie im Lichte der Vasenmalerei. Freiburg: F. E. Fehsenfeld.
Jordan, W. L. Astral Gravitation in Natural Phenomena. Longmans, Green & Co.
Lee, Jennette. A Pillar of Salt. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Levasseur, E. The American Workman. Baltimore: Johns Hopkins Press. $3.
Marshall, Nina L. The Mushroom Book. Doubleday, Page & Co. $3.
Mason, E. G. Chapters from Illinois History. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $2.50.
Minor, R. C. Conflict of Laws, or Private International Law. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $3.
Morris, Lewis. Harvest-Tide: A Book of Verses. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.
Overton, Gwendolen. The Heritage of Unrest. Macmillan. $1.50.
Piñeyro, Enrique. Vida y Escritos de Juan Clemente Zenea. Paris: Garnier Hermanos.
Platt, C. D. Poems. A. Wessels Co.
Rosebery, Lord. Questions of Empire. T. Y. Crowell & Co. 35 cts.
Schuyler, J. D. Reservoirs for Irrigation, Water-Power, and Domestic Water-Supply. John Wiley & Sons. $5.
Shaw, Bernard. Three Plays for Puritans. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.50.
Smith, L. W., and Thomas, J. E. A Modern Composition and Rhetoric (Brief Course). Boston: Benj. H. Sanborn & Co.
Taylor, H. O. The Classical Heritage of the Middle Ages. Macmillan. $1.75.
Taylor, Jeremy. The Rule and Exercises of Holy Living. 2 vols. (Temple Classics.) London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 50 cts. per vol.
Weathers, John. A Practical Guide to Garden Plants, and Best Kinds of Fruits and Vegetables. Longmans, Green & Co. 21s.
Weber, W. L. Selections from the Southern Poets. Macmillan. 25 cents.
White, Gilbert. The National History and Antiquities of Selborne, and a Garden Kalendar. 2 vols. London: S. T. Freemantle; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $20.
Young, Norwood. The Story of Rome. (Mediæval Towns.) London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York. Macmillan.

"The generous scope of the work would alone commend it to the student. *Every detail in the book increases his gratitude.* . . . Mr. Lee appears to have used the best judgment, choosing just such documents as the reader desires to get at. . . . Altogether, this is a most serviceable publication. Mr. Lee's little introductory notes to his various documents are judiciously brief, but always sufficient and interesting."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

LEE'S SOURCE BOOK OF ENGLISH HISTORY

Edited by Dr. GUY CARLTON LEE. 609 pp. 12mo. $2.00 *net.* Some 200 documents and selections from contemporaries from Herodotus to the last treaty with the Boers. With a full bibliography of sources (60pp.)

Henry Holt & Co., N. Y.

JUST PUBLISHED.

ABYSSINIA

Through the Lion-Land to the Court of the Lion of Judah

By HERBERT VIVIAN, M. A.

Author of "Servia: The Poor Man's Paradise," "Tunisia, and the Modern Barbary Pirates," etc. With 79 illustrations and 2 Maps. 8vo, pp. xvi.-342, $4.00.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

AMELIA E. BARR says: "LORDS OF THE NORTH is a distinct mental gain. It has taken me into an hitherto unknown country, and among men who are as veritable heroes as any 'nobility of the Sword,' and yet heroes of whom the world knows so little. It is a fresh, pure, breezy book, full of incident, and incomparably more deserving of a great circulation than some of the novels which have lately achieved it. Its literary quality is excellent, and the intense humanity of the story gives it a distinctive quality."

For Sale Everywhere.

J. M. BARRIE AND HIS BOOKS.
By J. M. HAMMERTON.
Royal 8vo with portrait. $2.00 net.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s New Books.

THE TURN OF THE ROAD

A Romance. By EUGENIA BROOKS FROTHINGHAM. 12mo, $1.50.

The romance of a singer who through love wins her crowning success. The hero is a resolute, high-minded American; the heroine is an ambitious, self-reliant American girl. She studies in Paris and becomes a very accomplished singer, and, after experience of the devotion and self-denial of the hero, becomes a superb woman. The story is effectively told and merits a wide popularity.

THE LIFE AND LITERATURE OF THE ANCIENT HEBREWS

By LYMAN ABBOTT, D.D., author of "The Life and Letters of Paul the Apostle," "The Evolution of Christianity," etc. Crown 8vo, gilt top, $2.00.

Dr. Abbott traces in the Bible the origin and development of the religious, political, and literary life of the ancient Hebrews, on the theory that this life was a gradual development like that of other nations. His treatment of the Bible is free, yet wholly reverent, and his book is of uncommon interest and value.

A PILLAR OF SALT

By JENNETTE LEE, author of "Kate Wetherill." 16mo, $1.25.

A striking story of the passion of an inventor for working out his dreams; the opposition of his wife, a practical New England woman; and his success. Through the engaging story is woven the life of the family and of "the Street" and the New England factory town in which the scene of the story is laid.

THE WOODPECKERS

By MRS. FANNY HARDY ECKSTORM. With 5 full-page colored designs by LOUIS AGASSIZ FUERTES, and many text illustrations. Square 12mo, $1.00.

Mrs. Eckstorm here gives a lively yet accurate and orderly account of woodpeckers, treating somewhat exhaustively five of the commonest, and less fully of the others. The book is finely illustrated and will delight bird-lovers.

A DICTIONARY OF AMERICAN AUTHORS

By OSCAR FAY ADAMS. *Fourth Edition*, much enlarged. 8vo, $3.50.

This valuable handbook now contains over 7,500 brief biographies of American authors, comprising statements of the life and writings of each author named.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston

11 East 17th Street, New York.

Registered Trade Mark.

SWISSES

Dotted and Embroidered.

For Summer and Evening Dresses, Swisses promise to be more popular than ever.

White grounds with colored novelty figures, and colored grounds with white embroidery. Polka dots in all sizes; white on black and black dots on white are among the patterns shown. Price, 50c. a yard and upwards.

In connection with our Dress Goods Department we have opened a choice new line of Edgings, Beadings, Insertions, and Allovers. Mail orders will have prompt attention.

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.

14 West 23d St., New York.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo, Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents.
Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York

EXPANSION

BY JOSIAH STRONG

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,

PUBLISHERS,

33-37 East 17th Street, NEW YORK.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Dress Fabrics.

Silk and Wool Barèges, Nun's Veilings, Mousseline, Plain and Fancy Crêpes.

Silk Warp Henriettas,

Taffetas; Camel's Hair, Serges.

Thin Dress Novelties

For House and Evening Wear.

Silk and Wool and All-Wool Tissues.

"Koechlins" Celebrated Organdies.

Plain and Fancy Batistes,

Printed Silk Stripe Challies.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,

An American Novel,

By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by

McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

THE OXFORD BOOK of ENGLISH VERSE

1250-1900. Edited by A. T. QUILLER-COUCH.

Crown 8vo, gilt top, $1.90. Extra f'cap, 8vo, India paper, gilt edges, $2.60.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,

American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass
Sep 26 1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1862. THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

SCRIBNER'S NEW BOOKS

Ten Months a Captive Among Filipinos

Being a Narrative of Adventure and Observation during Imprisonment on the Island of Luzon. By ALBERT SONNICHSEN. With portrait, 8vo, $2.00.

A peculiarly interesting account of an extraordinary experience. The story of the author's imprisonment in the insurgent capital, his captivity during the retreat northward, his trials in a native hospital and his final escape, is told with remarkably genuine and convincing effect. Incidentally there is a flood of fresh and novel light on the Filipino character.

A Literary History of America

By BARRETT WENDELL
Professor of English at Harvard University. 2d Edition. 8vo, $3.00

The Dial says: "Space forbids us to continue the subject any farther, but enough has been said to show how fruitful a formula has been applied by Professor Wendell to the analysis of our literary past. It remains to add that he has produced incomparably the best history of American literature thus far written by anybody, a history that is searching in its method and profound in its judgments, on the one hand, and, on the other, singularly attractive in the manner of its presentation."

The Disciple

By PAUL BOURGET. 12mo, $1.50.

"The Disciple" is M. Bourget's most characteristic work and the one in which he has best demonstrated his title to be called the most eminent of psychological novelists living. It is a deeply moving and dramatic study of the subtle demoralization involved in the philosophy of utter scepticism.

TWO ADDITIONS TO THE MUSIC LOVERS' LIBRARY.

The Opera, Past and Present

By W. F. APTHORP.
With Portraits. 12mo, $1.25 *net.*

"It is a capitally good treatise, written with such clarity that any intelligent lover of music can comprehend it, demonstrating with cogent force the philosophy of the evolution of this great branch of musical science and art, rich in wise and illuminating criticism. A livelier and piquanter style was never brought to bear by any professional English writer upon a theme the discussion of which must needs be scientific than that which sparkles and crackles through Mr. Apthorp's book."—Boston *Advertiser.*

Choirs and Choral Music

By ARTHUR MEES. With portraits. 12mo, $1.25 *net.*

"A history of choirs and choral music from the earliest times by the conductor of the New York Mendelssohn Glee Club. It is written in popular form, and is addressed to the amateur choral singer, who will find much information in it along the lines indicated by the chapter-headings."—*The Opera.*

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, *PUBLISHERS,* NEW YORK

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 185

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Good-Natured Presidency 188
Lifting the Philippine Veil 189
The City Must Work Out Its Own Salvation 190
Modern Christianity 190

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The First Porto Rican Legislature 191
Popular Universities in France 192
The Eighteenth Brumaire.—I. 193

CORRESPONDENCE:

English Pessimism 194
Free and Independent. But— 194
The Study of Italian 195
Subscription Methods 195
"Grouchy" 195

NOTES 195

BOOK REVIEWS:

Recent Poetry 197
Wendell's Literary History of America 200
The Rise of the Russian Empire 201
Between the Andes and the Ocean 201
The Migration of Birds as Observed at Irish Lighthouses and Lightships 202
The American Negro 202
The Inhabitants of the Philippines 203

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 203

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation"

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York. Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

*ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-*opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

DIVINITY SCHOOL,

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

For the year 1901-02, two Resident (Williams) Fellowships of $400 each are offered to graduates of Theological Schools who intend to devote themselves to the Christian Ministry. These Fellowships are designed to encourage advanced theological work of a high order. Applications accompanied by testimonials and specimens of work must be made *before May 1st*, 1901, on special blanks to be obtained of ROBERT S. MORISON, Secretary of the Faculty, Cambridge, Mass.

National Cathedral School for Girls

The Rt. Rev. Henry Yates Satterlee, D.D., LL.D., President of the Board of Trustees.

Fireproof building, the gift of Mrs. Hearst. Park of 30 acres overlooking the National Capital. Unrivalled advantages in Music. Large, well-equipped Studio Preparation for College. Individual teaching in every grade. Modern gymnasium. Tennis, basket ball and golf. Miss BANGS and Miss WHITON, Principals, Mount St. Alban, Washington, D. C.

Royal Victoria College,

McGILL UNIVERSITY,

MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Rogers Hall School

For girls of all ages. Endowed.

Mrs. E. P. UNDERHILL, M. A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

Teachers, etc.

WANTED.

A motherless or delicate child to teach and care for from March until October, in mountains of Virginia. References given and required. Address "E.," care of the *Nation*.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES. EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors. 4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y. **Recommends**

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, Mch. 7; "Winifredian," 10,500 tons (new), Mch. 13; "Bohemian, 9,500 tons (new), Mch; 19; "Devonian," 11,000 tons (new), April 3.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

HOLIDAYS IN ENGLAND.

A 63-page book (illustrated), describing CATHEDRAL ROUTE, Pilgrim Fathers, Dickens and Tennyson districts, will be mailed for three-cent stamp.

Circulars describing **Harwich Hook of Holland Royal Mail Route,** only twin-screw steamship line from England to Continental Europe, free.

GREAT EASTERN R'Y OF ENGLAND, 362 Broadway, New York.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19. Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR, 81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

CENTRAL EUROPE AND PALESTINE

Visiting G'braltar, Italy, Switzerland, Austria. Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Egypt, Palestine, Greece. Personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, 45 Pierce Building, Boston.

CYCLE TOUR for BOYS THROUGH EUROPE

3d summer tour. Under the personal direction of H. E. TAYLOR, Headmaster, Rectory School, New Milford, Conn.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L.C.Boname, 253 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,

1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE,

Near a large city South—A young ladies' school of many years' standing, now in successful and paying operation, with about 100 boarding pupils; has extensive and favorable reputation; buildings erected for school in first-class condition; beautiful site of 10 acres, high and healthy; water analysis "very pure"; satisfactory reasons for selling; easy terms will be made. Address "SCHOOL," Nation office.

FOR SALE AT VERY REASONABLE price.—Well-established select Preparatory School for Girls, near New York City. Large house, all improvements, including steam heat; beautiful grounds; everything in good order. Address EDWARD MCK. WHITING, 55 Liberty Street, New York City.

SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED Catalogue, DANA ESTES & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

STUDIES IN HISTORY, ECONOMICS AND PUBLIC LAW.

Edited by the Faculty of Political Science, Columbia University.

Vol. XIII. No. 1. Paper, $1.50.

THE LEGAL PROPERTY RELATIONS OF MARRIED PARTIES.

A STUDY IN COMPARATIVE LEGISLATION.

By ISIDOR LOEB, LL.B., Ph.D., *Prof. of History Univ. of Missouri. Sometime Fellow in Jurisprudence, Columbia University.*

THE COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS,
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Agents,
66 Fifth Ave., New York.

PUBLISHED BY HENRY FROWDE.

SPEECHES OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

1644-1658. Collected and edited by CHARLES L. STAINER, M A. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth. $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Publish March 9:

KING'S END

By ALICE BROWN, author of "Meadow Grass," "Tiverton Tales," etc. 12mo, $1.50.

A charming story of New England village life, with amusing portrayals of eccentric New England character. It has Miss Brown's fine literary touch, also uncommon freshness, humor and personal charm.

THE CURIOUS CAREER OF RODERICK CAMPBELL

By JEAN N. MCILWRAITH, author of "A Book of Longfellow," etc. Illustrated. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

The Scottish hero fights for Prince Charlie for love of a lady above him in station. After Culloden the scene shifts to New York and Canada, where there are trading and exploring adventures among Indians, and fighting between French and English, and where the hero finally wins something far better than a battle.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

By HERBERT D. WARD, author of "The White Crown, and Other Stories," etc. With a frontispiece illustration. Square 12mo, $1.00.

A lens-maker, who is a reverent doubter, dies, and his spirit goes out among the stars. Far off he meets light which left the earth long before, bearing the pictures of great events. He witnesses the resurrection of Jesus, and his doubts are removed. The story is novel in conception, is told with much dramatic interest, and is an excellent Easter book.

A SATCHEL GUIDE

For the Vacation Tourist in Europe. Covering the portions of Europe commonly visited by tourists. By W. J. ROLFE. Edition for 1901, carefully revised to date. With Maps, Street Plans, Money Tables, a Calendar of Festivals and Fairs, etc. Accurate, clear, compact, so as to go in one's pocket. Flexible leather cover, $1.50, *net.*

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO. - - BOSTON
11 East 17th Street, New York

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

The Drisler Library.

Catalogues sent on receipt of 2c. stamp. Now ready: III., **Theology, Bible Editions.** Parts I. and II., Classical Philology, History, Modern Languages, Americana.

LEMCKE & BUECHNER,
812 Broadway, New York.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

Gluten Grits AND
BARLEY CRYSTALS,
Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals.
PANSY FLOUR for Biscuit, Cake and Pastry.
Unlike all other foods. Ask Grocers.
For book or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, supplied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

Music Lovers' Books.
Get our Catalogue. L. C PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters. In its special field of political and literary criticism the *Nation* is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. Going, as it does, to all the principal libraries, reading-rooms, and clubs, and into thousands of the best homes, addressed to the intelligence of the country, the *Nation* finds its readers able and anxious to secure for their children the best educational advantages.

The School List in the *Nation* has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, New York.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY'S
New Publications.

The Chemical Analysis of Iron.

By Andrew Alexander Blair. Fourth Edition. Illustrated. Octavo, half morocco, $4.00.

The fourth edition of this work will certainly deepen the impression of authority created among analytical chemists by former editions. Everything has been done to bring the book to date. All new and improved methods have been incorporated in the text and those excluded which have become obsolete. The addition of methods for the analysis of the different Ferros is a particular feature of the edition. The entire re-writing of the book has necessitated the addition of many new pages of letter-press and numerous new cuts.

The History of Medicine in the United States.

By Francis Randolph Packard, M.D. Octavo, 526 pages, cloth, $4.00 net.

A Collection of Facts and Documents Relating to the History of Medical Science in this Country, from the earliest English Colonization to the year 1800, with a Supplemental Chapter on The Discovery of Anæsthesia. Recording the great epidemics of smallpox, yellow fever, and other diseases which have swept the country; together with an account of the circumstances attending the establishment of American Schools of Medicine.

THE NEW NOVELS.

By the Author of "Alice of Old Vincennes."

Sweetheart Manette.

12mo, ornamental, with frontispiece, $1.25.

The many more than one hundred thousand readers of Maurice Thompson's recent popular novel should welcome with enthusiasm "Sweetheart Manette," redolent of romance, charmingly told, and brimful of interest from its first page to its last. The scene is laid at Old Bay St. Louis, near New Orleans, a field full of interest for the novelist and his readers.

By Cyrus Townsend Brady.

When Blades Are Out and Love's Afield.

12mo. With 8 full-page illustrations and many decorations. Ornamental binding, $1.50.

A story of love making and warring on Revolutionary fields. Mr. Brady here takes into his confidence all who care for a sweet woman and gallant, daring men. In dress and illumination this will be one of the most attractive novels ever issued.

By Mrs. Hugh Fraser, author of "The Splendid Porsenna."

A Little Grey Sheep.

12mo, cloth, $1.50.

A story of social questions and temperaments. In the opinion of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, "in many respects the best story Mrs. Hugh Fraser has written."

By General Charles King.

In Spite of Foes; or, Ten Years' Trial.

12mo, clotn, $1.25.

A stirring tale of a dismissed officer's struggle to regain the place of which he has been robbed by circumstance and malice. One of the most entertaining books presented by the novelist of the army.

By Guy Boothby, author of "Dr. Nicola."

"A Cabinet Secret."

Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

One of the most ingenious and daring concoctions yet, from a romancer whose tales have won him thousands of readers among those who enjoy the mysterious and audacious. The plot turns on nothing less than the abduction of the British Cabinet ministers and the Commander-in-Chief of the English forces in South Africa.

For sale at all bookstores, or sent, postpaid, by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, PHILADELPHIA.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1901.

The Week.

The best thing that the Fifty-sixth Congress did was to enact the Gold Standard Act, which marks the longest step yet taken toward the permanent establishment of a sound financial system. The next best thing was the failure to pass the impudent Shipping-Subsidy Bill. But what, besides its extravagance, gives it an unhappy distinction, is its surrender to the Executive of powers which the legislative department formerly held with a firm grasp. Now that the bargain has been carried through, there is perfect frankness about the means by which Democratic opposition in the Senate to the Administration's policy in Cuba and the Philippines was overcome. The *Tribune's* correspondent at Washington cynically tells, on Monday, how liberal appropriations were made to the South and West in the River and Harbor Bill "in return for the Democratic 'lay down' in the Senate on the Philippine and Cuban propositions," how Tillman of South Carolina was "soothed into silence" by the Charleston Exposition appropriation of $250,000, and how Cockrell of Missouri, "the erstwhile 'watchdog of the Treasury,'" was won over by the gift of $5,000,000 to the St. Louis fair. The correspondent could tell the next day of the failure of this immoral consideration, for the River and Harbor Bill was defeated.

"Pure, simple, undiluted, unchecked despotism," Senator Hoar called the action of the Senate in passing the Spooner amendment to confer absolute, monarchical powers over twelve millions of human beings upon five citizens of the United States—or rather upon two, the President and the first civil governor appointed. The one encouraging feature of this whole melancholy spectacle of the Senate of a republic voting away such vast powers in obedience to blind party sentiment, was the acceptance of Senator Hoar's amendment. This forbids outright the sale and leasing of public lands, timber, and mining rights, and confers upon the President the power to grant franchises only when they are indispensable, and only for one year after the establishment of civil government. As Mr. Tillman put it, this drew the teeth of the hyena about to prey upon the Philippines, and the White House was directly heard to cry aloud.

As was expected, the House put through the Army Bill, Imperialistic and promise-breaking amendments and all, without hesitation and almost without debate. It apparently went on the principle that the less said about such things the better. A small conscience vote among Republicans was cast in opposition, or was withheld, but the President and the party will consider this a wholly negligible quantity. Republicans with a few dregs of conscience left are simply set down as "queer," and it is felt that no more need be said. Meanwhile the Cubans, whom we have deceived and cheated and now mean to coerce, are reported as still determined to reject our ultimatum. But this is explained as due only to their wish to stand well with "the masses" of the island. It is, of course, a grotesque supposition, or, as the *Tribune* puts it, "mere trifling," to say that we need to or shall pay any attention to "masses." We have the guns, and that ends the argument.

Some credulous people still think that the annexation of Cuba is not intended. They seem as unable to perceive the intent and effect of the language used in the Senate amendment as they are to fathom the purposes of the "original annexationists," who are now chuckling over the realization of their aims more speedily than they had dared to hope. Let there be no mistake about this—the annexation of Cuba is the goal to which the Administration is definitely and consciously marching. True, a few Republican editors and leaders think to stop half-way down the precipice. They have an idea that they can arrest their fall at a protectorate, or a colonial régime; anyhow, they now rebel, or profess to rebel, at the suggestion of Cuba's coming into the American Union as a State, or two or three States. But these benevolent aristocrats must not deceive themselves. They will not long be allowed to govern Cuba at the end of their finger-tips. The democratic principle may be temporarily in abeyance, but it will surely flame out again. We cannot hope permanently to govern 1,500,000 people at our door as we think best. not as they think best. They will surely come to govern themselves and help govern us. Men who are not congenitally or wilfully blind, who think clear and see straight, cannot be deluded on this point. The denial of independence to Cuba means the certain and speedy incorporation of the island in the American Union.

After our Cuban perjury, it will be hard to maintain any longer that Imperialism has anything to do with morals or religion. We shall have to go over frankly to the Bismarckian view that "principles" are as much out of place in politics as would be a pole held crossed in the mouth of a man trying to run rapidly along a narrow path in the woods. Good faith and honor must be discarded if we are to get on. The Senate had some witnesses to the facts and to truth, but it rode over them in the shamefaced silence of a brute majority applied in place of argument or explanation. Senator Morgan said to his fellows that they were guilty of "arrant hypocrisy" to make any such demands of Cuba as they were proposing to make, and yet to maintain that they were "executing the purpose and the pledge of Congress." The good Republicans said nothing except to express their impatience to vote. Senator Pettus told the majority that they were "bringing disgrace on the name of the American people," and Senator Tillman set forth the exact truth when he said, "We are, in the face of the Almighty and Christendom, telling a lie when we make that demand." It will now be very interesting to watch the religious papers come about into the popular wind, in this Cuban falsity. They have been taking high moral ground on the subject of our pledge to the Cubans. The United States must live up to it religiously; it must not be modified in word or letter, except as Cuba herself may ask for it—that is what they have said. We felt at the time that it was a rash commitment on the part of these leaders of religious opinion. It would have been much better to lie low and not have their own words, as well as our national promise, to swallow. But that they will swallow both with the utmost grace, and even unction, there is little reason to doubt. They will doubtless contend that Cuba has consented to give us what we demand, and that this lets us out. As a matter of fact, she has, so far, refused, and if she does ultimately consent, it will be very much as the victim of a burglary consents to give up his watch and money to save his life.

"We shall not leave the destiny of the loyal millions in the [Philippine] islands to the disloyal thousands who are in rebellion against the United States." Thus President McKinley in his inaugural. We can well imagine with what *vivas* this sentiment will be cheered as it passes from Filipino to Filipino throughout the islands. No loyal native can hear it, we are certain, without tears of joy that his great President in Washington should pledge him support so firmly. So, too, will rejoice the officers of the army, to whom the President referred as men doing "faithful and noble work in their mission of emancipation," even though they may wince under the reference to the paltry "thousands" whom Gen. MacArthur's

71,000 troops could not subdue. Here is what one of them, well up on the list of infantry officers, experienced in war and peace, says (January 6) of the townspeople he has "emancipated" and of whom he is the sole ruler:

"I have sized up the inhabitants of my town as follows: They are well-disposed, or appear to be so, because I have the necessary force to compel it. The town is clean because I make the people clean it. They are obedient because obedience is required and disobedience is punished. I trust very few of them any further than I can see them. They would like all Americans very much better if the Americans *were all dead.*"

Opinions will differ about the good taste of the President's inaugural address. Even the *Tribune* finds in it "self-laudation," though it gallantly adds that this could not have been "intended." His English will find no admirers. It is both ungrammatical and unintelligible. He uses words in a non-natural sense. When he says "independence" of Cuba, it is clear that he does not mean what the dictionaries and international law understand by the term. He has some vague, elastic, elusive thing in mind, which will take its exact meaning from the future event. So let nobody suppose that Mr. McKinley is binding himself to anything in respect of Cuba. The *Times*, indeed, sees in his language a "solemn engagement," and innocently adds that he "has *generally* kept" such personal pledges; but this is to show one's self little skilled in McKinleyese. When the President speaks, for example, of American "justice" being the same thing in Manila that it is in New York, he gives a sense of his own to the word. Only on Saturday an American citizen arrived in San Francisco who had been deported from Manila without trial, and solely on the ground that he was "mendacious." That is what the President means by "justice." It may be a good thing, but it is not what we have always understood by the word. It is an instance of the "under-song" in Mr. McKinley's vocabulary. He still says that the Teller resolution regarding Cuba "must be made good"; but in the same breath he expresses his approval of the recent act of Congress which notoriously makes it bad.

How rapidly the Philippines are becoming Americanized becomes plainer day by day. Gen. MacArthur, for instance, has been giving our State Governors, particularly that narrow-minded one who recently stopped a contest in Cincinnati, some good pointers as to how to treat the "prize-fighting fraternity" decently. On Thanksgiving eve, we learn from the Manila *Times*, there was a "grand boxing tournament" in the Alhambra Theatre between Spike Sullivan and Joe Cult, and Dennis Travers and Kid Wilhelm. This edifying and instructive occasion was preceded a few days only by three contests in which Marshall of the Sixth Artillery figured largely. Unfortunately, the spectators were not satisfied with the outcome of the first two bouts, and we regret to learn that there were "hisses and cries of fake" at the end of each. But if justice was cheated there, no one can read the accounts of Judge Whitsett's decision in the Parian Police Court without a thrill of satisfaction at the knowledge that simon-pure American law is being served out to all who come into this Missouri volunteer lieutenant's court. There, for instance, appeared Pedro Castro and his band of native musicians on the shocking and heinous charge of having played "Aguinaldo's March" at a church festival. Here was high treason and direct incitement to mutiny against the great American republic, and the band paid for it at the rate of $100 fine and thirty days each in jail. A lesson was necessary, this American judge declared—and they got it. So, too, did the five loathsome wretches whose crime was the printing of pictures emblematical of freedom upon cigarette wrappers. Thus brilliantly does our famous American personal liberty illuminate the darkness of the Philippines! We trust that no Filipino will be so dastardly as to translate the "Biglow Papers" and circulate them in Manila. If he does, may the righteous wrath of Whitsett of Missouri, lieutenant of infantry and judge of infamy, descend upon him!

What is the condition of a community in which such an outrage can occur as the deliberate lynching of a negro murderer, the burning of his body after death, and the distribution of fragments as souvenirs, all of which occurred in Terre Haute, Ind., the other day, in the presence of a large crowd, which included women and children? Can such a place be called civilized? These are questions which go to the very heart of things, and we are glad to see them frankly raised by a leading newspaper of the city. "Is Civilization a Failure?" was the title of an editorial article which appeared in the Terre Haute *Gazette* on the day after the frightful affair. The editor pointed out that only a small fraction of the people were in the crowd which gathered while the lynching progressed, and that many in this crowd were opposed to violence, but none of these would carry their opposition beyond words, and "a great preponderance of people in that crowd sympathized with the angry and desperate men who were willing to go to any length to wreak summary vengeance on the murderer." Moreover, the *Gazette* is constrained to make the "humiliating confession" that the sentiment of the town really approved the performance—an opinion since strikingly confirmed by the commendations which the Sheriff has been receiving for encouraging his deputies to yield to the mob.

Another Indianian expressed some views recently which seem worth considering in view of these Terre Haute developments. Not long ago *Harper's Weekly*, which had been a thick-and-thin supporter of the Administration's Expansion policy, published an editorial article which admitted that there were two sides to the question of Imperialism, and invited a general expression of opinion from its readers. Dozens of letters in response have appeared in the last two issues of the *Weekly*, the majority of which, by the way, are against the course of our Government in the Philippines. The communication from the Rev. Stanley Hughes of Richmond, Ind., must have been written at least ten days before Ward was lynched at Terre Haute, but he suggested the development of forces in society which operate to such ends. Mr. Hughes has lately seen a letter from a soldier in the Philippines in which he tells how the men of his company shoot unknown natives on sight; how his sergeant was cheered because, on coming in sight of a Filipino in a distant field, he shot him dead—a very fine shot; how some natives, fleeing from their homes at the approach of the Americans, were wounded and left without food or drink in a deserted hut for twenty-four hours, and "we were surprised to find them alive on our return." This young man, Mr. Hughes says, went from a Christian home and bears the name of an honored family; and the brother of Mr. Hughes, to whom the letter was written, and who served with him in the Spanish war, is amazed to find him so brutalized that he can tell these things. The incident suggested some reflections to the Indiana clergyman which it is worth while to quote:

"But is it not the natural result of a cruel war that those who wage it lose their finer sense of right? Is not our country suffering a convulsion of mob violence? Are not negroes being burned? Is not the whipping-post seriously recommended in New England, and seriously needed? Has not Jane Addams found crimes of cruelty redoubled in frequency in the slum district of Chicago since this war began, and that, too, among the youth?"

Gov. McSweeney of South Carolina is quoted as being extremely indignant at the shocking revelations in regard to the enslaving of negroes in convict labor stockades in his State. He insists that the negro convicts leased out to contractors are well treated, and that it is the densely ignorant and non-criminal negroes who are being abused and deprived of freedom. The Governor is said to have denounced this condition of affairs as worse than lynching, and to

have declared that he will conduct an investigation himself, regardless of cost, if his duly appointed law officers fail to do their duty. Furthermore, the Governor has stumbled upon the truth by saying that if the enslavement of negroes is not stopped, that of poor whites will follow. In this case, as in the matter of lynching, it is the whites that suffer most in the end. Their punishment comes inevitably in the form of their own brutalization by the lawless acts they commit, each one a downward step from the plane of civilization. In regard to the Anderson outrage the highest praise is due to the Anderson *Mail*, which dared to expose the system, and the nefarious traffic of its own neighbors, at what must have been a considerable personal and pecuniary risk to the editor. Such courage as this deserves its medal of valor. Both the Anderson *Mail* and the Columbia *State* agree that the infamous system of leasing negro convicts, which Gov. McSweeney defends, is at the bottom of the whole trouble, and that it must go.

There has been some sharp comment in the War Department and in the service newspapers upon the looseness and carelessness of the language of the law for the increase of the army, which was signed on February 2. The ink of the President's signature was scarcely dry before it became necessary to ask for corrective legislation in the shape of riders to appropriation bills. For instance, by some oversight, appointments to the Quartermaster's and Commissary's Departments were limited to volunteer officers already serving in those departments, instead of being thrown open to all volunteers, as was intended. This is but a sample of the errors of the law, which will cause endless perplexity to the Judge-Advocate-General, the Comptroller, Auditor, and Attorney-General for months if not years to come. Speaking of this latest example of growing Congressional carelessness in lawmaking, the *Army and Navy Register* of Washington says:

> "It is barbaric in its inconsistencies and inadequacies. There has been nothing worse as a literary composition pretending to the dignity of a United States statute. The bill will be construed, of course, in the best interests of the army, and it will not be allowed to block the legitimate purposes of the legislators by any narrow process of interpretation which is possible as the result of the carelessness of those who are responsible for the law. It will be due entirely to the liberality of the interpreters of the act, therefore, that the law is not an absolute failure and does not defeat its own objects by its defects in phraseology."

But no interpreters of any act of Congress should be given the opportunity to exercise their judgment in the matter. As in the case of the canteen, two years ago, such an opportunity for "liberality" in construction may very easily result in thwarting the plain intentions of Congress.

New Jersey is taking a backward step in the bill abolishing "spring elections" in the cities of the State. Gov. Voorhees has signed it, although he was understood to be strongly opposed to the measure. It was confessedly urged by politicians only, and for partisan reasons only—that municipal elections might be held again on the same day as State elections, and so State and national politics be brought into questions of purely local administration. The prime movers were the Republicans of Essex County, who think to prevent the (to them) unhappy spectacle of the city of Newark going Democratic again and again in the municipal election, though strongly Republican on State and national issues. But their bill, to which the Governor has given reluctant consent, may be held unconstitutional by the courts where the Democrats mean at once to carry it, and in any case is apt to provoke a reaction which will defeat the aims of its promoters. Many shrewd Republicans are predicting that the inevitable result will be to lose for their party both cities and State. However that may be, the principle of separate elections is so well established and approved in New Jersey experience, as elsewhere, that this attempt to overthrow it can be regarded only as a vicious partisan manœuvre.

Lord Wolseley's reputation as a strategist was never great, and can hardly be said to have been enhanced by his long-promised attack on the English War Office in the House of Lords on Monday. Not even Methuen himself could have advanced more directly upon the enemy's position than did the Field-Marshal. But the enemy, in the person of Lord Lansdowne, was ready for him with a flank attack which was driven home with force. To Wolseley's criticisms of the War Office, that the titular Commander-in-Chief is limited to recommendations to the Secretary for War; that the army is divided into four independent, water-tight compartments, and that there is a fatal distribution of responsibility, the reply was that, whatever the faults of the system might be, Wolseley had not made the best of it nor understood his duties. Lord Lansdowne did not hesitate to declare that the mistakes and blunders in South Africa were not due to the system, but to the fact that it was not carried out as faithfully as it should have been. In enumerating his own duties to Lord Salisbury, the Field-Marshal had failed to state that among his most important were those of preparing plans for offence and defence and for mobilizing the army. Altogether Lord Wolseley was well routed in this first skirmish of what is certain to grow into a pretty general engagement before it is ended.

Several French professors—the offensive "intellectuels" of Dreyfus days—have united in a public protest against the enormities of which the Christian troops in China have been guilty. They call the attention of "all friends of humanity" to the narrative of "massacre and pillage" at the hands of Europeans in China, denounce such deeds as "criminal," and demand that the respective governments of the guilty men proceed against them with due severity. Of course, nothing of the kind will be done. Each nation will take it out by concealing its own misdeeds and blushing ostentatiously for the crimes of the others. Yet such a protest as that of these enlightened Frenchmen—Bréal, Havet, Reclus, and the others—is heartening. Humanity and decency have some witnesses left yet. All have not bowed the knee to the Baal of Imperialism. Perhaps the indignant cry of these leaders of French thought had something to do with the shipping back from Marseilles of the boxes of Pekin loot. But one could wish that similar protests might make themselves heard in other Christian countries—the United States, for example. So far as we know, there has not been among us one organized expression of the shame and horror that is widely felt in connection with the slaughter and rapine in China. The churches and missionary societies cannot, it seems to us, afford to keep silent much longer, lest they be thought to acquiesce in the crimes committed in the name of Christianity.

The Macedonian situation has long been an uneasy one. A few months ago it nearly caused a rupture between Rumania and Bulgaria. High officials of the Bulgarian principality are members of the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee, and while the Bulgarian state opposes the revolutionary movement by all moral means, it appears wholly powerless to control the revolutionary propaganda, even in the Bulgarian capital. There is no question that the committees mean to precipitate a war, trusting probably to Russian intervention, and looking forward to a further partition of the northern range of Turkey in Europe. Arms are freely imported, outrages here and there keep the advance of the conspiracy in sight, and the leaders are bold enough to promise open revolt for the month of April. The success of the "Ethnike Hetairia" in precipitating the brief and inglorious war between Turkey and Greece presages alarmingly the possibilities of the present situation. The Turks could presumably settle the matter as easily again if only they were let alone. But would they again be let alone? That is the question. That they are fully alive to the peril of the situation, the irade for the mobilizaiton of fifty thousand troops on the Macedonian border abundantly proves.

THE GOOD-NATURED PRESIDENCY.

American political history has had its "Era of Good Feeling"; we now have our epoch of good nature. Mr. McKinley is likely to be known as the mildest-mannered President that ever suffered long and was kind in the White House, and his Presidency as the political replica of "The Good-Natured Man." He has absolutely no enemies, because he will allow no man to be his enemy. When he comes to lie on his death-bed and is exhorted, like the Spanish Marshal, to forgive his enemies, his reply will be the same as that of Narvaez: "I have none. I have killed them all." But Mr. McKinley will mean that he has killed his with kindness. "I ran into a bank of roses," was the comment of an angry Senator who had gone to the White House to protest against an appointment to office—the only thing, of course, which can rouse the celestial ire of a Senator. He might have added that not even roses are allowed in the President's room unless they are thornless.

You cannot, in fact, talk with Congressmen and others who have had business with the Executive during the past four years, without discovering that his term of office is distinguished above all others by personal kindliness. "That kindly gentleman in the White House" is the ordinary Washington way of referring to Mr. McKinley. It betrays an undertone of something very like contempt, but, anyhow, kind hearts are more than the Constitution, and the President has determined to be good and let who will be clever. This is what Senator Hoar means by calling Mr. McKinley "the best beloved" President that over occupied the White House—his charity is so all-embracing, approving of right and wrong with equal tenderness, endorsing contradictory principles with generous hospitality for every view. He "abounds," as the Spanish say, in the sentiments of every man with whom he talks. The Presidential hand goes confidingly to the Congressional shoulder. "What can I do for you? Ah, that favor, I am sorry to say, is promised to another, but let me give you something 'equally as good.'" Like the great Marlborough, Mr. McKinley allows a political or personal enmity to stand in his way no more than would the law of gravitation. Good nature is his forte and kindliness his foible. His method and theory of government are a compound of blandishment and promise. "Let us all be as good as we can, and better when convenient."

On the merely personal side, all this has its obvious advantages. It enables the President, after having been kind to everybody, to go off to unruffled sleep. No worry, no friction, no sense of a promise unmade can ever trouble a public man who makes it his rule to be strong upon the stronger side, and to govern by yielding. The happy temperament that means an easy-going and a long life, Mr. McKinley has in a degree which any of us might envy. Only, the question is whether this is the fittest temperament for the chief ruler of a great nation. It is the more necessary to ask and answer this question because, rather surprisingly, many people are pointing with approval to the astonishing efficiency of the President's method. See all that he has accomplished. Observe how harmonious his relations with Congress are. How much better for the machinery of government, to say nothing of policy, Mr. McKinley's wheedling is than Mr. Cleveland's grumbling and lecturing. It is, after all, good nature which makes the wheels go round.

Now, in putting this theory to the test—the theory that the President must stoop to conquer, and that honeyed words will extract from Congress what no reminder of public duty can secure—we must rule out all that has been done at Mr. McKinley's request in support and prosecution of war. The war spirit always breaks down the Opposition, and makes the man master who determines to give it its head. The personal equation does not enter here. To a curmudgeon as readily as to a man all adrip with kindness Congress will give what the madness of war demands. We see how the thing works in England to-day. The Boer war has dashed the Liberals to pieces, Salisbury has a free hand. Go back only to our own unlucky Venezuelan episode of 1895. When Mr. Cleveland, the disliked, the tactless, the deadlocked, talked war for a day, both houses and all parties of Congress sprang to "stand behind him." They voted him $100,000 on the trigger, and would just as easily have voted him $50,000,000. The good-natured method, we see, therefore, is out of the reckoning when the war mania is upon the country. The governmental machine then goes of itself.

It is, rather, to the ordinary routine of legislation that we must look to determine whether flabby good nature is the quality most to be desired in a President. And here it will be found that Mr. McKinley has as long a line of failures as any of his predecessors. "International bimetallism," shipping subsidies, the Nicaragua Canal, a Government cable to Hawaii—these are among the measures which he has "earnestly" urged, or described as a "paramount necessity," but none of which he has accomplished. The capital instance, however, is the way in which Mr. McKinley's treaties have been flouted by the Senate. This comes nearest to the President's prestige. He negotiates treaties. He is personally committed to them. If there were anything in the theory that a President who refuses Senators nothing would easiest induce them to grant him everything, we ought to see the most perfect harmony between Executive and Senate in this matter of treaties. But what do we see? Leaving out again the war, we see that Mr. McKinley has a longer list of rejected or smothered treaties than any of his predecessors. The arbitration treaty with England, which he pressed upon the Senate with religious fervor, it first amended out of all semblance to the original, and then allowed to die of inanition. The Hay-Pauncefote canal treaty has met an even more contumelious death; and the whole line of reciprocity treaties sleep the sleep that knows no waking in the Senate's archives. Surely, an irascible and impractical man like Mr. Cleveland could have fared no worse than this.

We press the point because it is the convincing illustration of the truth that, in some ways, it is "here below," as the poet says, "fatal to be good." There is such a thing as fatal good nature. To be so meek and yielding that your authority is despised is not the road to efficiency. The Senate was never weaker in personnel than it is to-day, yet it is strong enough to defy the ease-loving President. Senators know that he will fall on their necks as before; so they wink at each other, praise the President (one hand always behind their back to receive the expected favor), and then go on in their blindly selfish way. He has made them strong by his uncomplaining deference and unprecedented turning over of patronage to them; and they use this strength against his very policies. That is the fine fruit of his good-natured theory of government, as we see it in actual practice.

In a larger way and in more critical questions, we cannot fail to see how the past four years of good nature have been four years of public demoralization. The typical instance in Mr. McKinley's career is that so innocently narrated by his friend, Mr. Kohlsaat. It was at the time when the expediency of endorsing the gold standard in the St. Louis platform of 1896 was under debate. The prospective candidate pointed to two piles of letters on his desk. One was for endorsement, the other and larger pile was against it. Therefore, he was against it. In this we see the key to a good-natured character which is ever fortune's champion. It makes it easy for him, but it may be death for the country. A President who had no convictions which could not be gracefully waived at the demand of an apparent majority, took us kindly and prayerfully into the Spanish war. There was the supreme test of good nature in the President, and it broke down so disastrously as to discredit hopelessly this new-fangled theory that a man set in high place must use a wooden lath instead of cold steel. The boasted triumph of tender-heartedness, in conjunction with spineless inertia and waiting

on chance, is really enough to make the standards of an earlier day seem infinitely better. "Away," cried Canning, "with the cant of 'Measures, not men'—the idle supposition that it is the harness, not the horses, that draw the chariot along. No, sir; if the comparison must be made, if the distinction must be taken, men are everything, measures are comparatively nothing. I speak of times of difficulty and danger, when systems are shaken, when precedents and general rules of conduct fail; then it is not to that or to this measure, but to the energy and character of individuals, a state must be indebted for its salvation."

LIFTING THE PHILIPPINE VEIL.

After nearly three years of silence and secrecy respecting the peace negotiations with Spain at Paris, the President has at last sent to the Senate his original instructions to the Peace Commissioners, and his subsequent correspondence and instructions during the weeks through which the conferences were protracted. "Certain matters," says Secretary Hay in his letter of transmittal, are still withheld as being "inconsistent with the public interest to communicate," but he assures us that they "in no wise affected the negotiations as between the United States and Spain." Thus we have the whole story for the first time, and a curious one it is.

To begin with, Mr. McKinley instructed his Commissioners on September 16, 1898:

> "It is my earnest wish that the United States, in making peace, should follow the same high rule of conduct which guided it in facing war. It should be as scrupulous and magnanimous in the concluding settlement as it was just and humane in its original action. The lustre and the moral strength attaching to a cause which can be confidently rested upon the considerate judgment of the world, should not under any illusion of the hour be dimmed by ulterior designs which might tempt us into excessive demands or into an *adventurous departure on untried paths.* It is believed that the true glory and the enduring interests of country will most surely be served if an unselfish duty conscientiously accepted, and a signal triumph honorably achieved, shall be crowned by such an example of *moderation, restraint, and reason in victory* as best comports with the traditions and character of our enlightened republic."

Noble sentiments, truly; and that they were understood by two at least of the Commissioners to be aimed against the acquisition of the Philippines, was made certain by the telegrams sent to the President on October 25, by Judge Day and Senator Gray. The former said:

> "I am unable to agree that we should peremptorily demand the entire Philippine island group. *In the spirit of our instructions,* and bearing in mind the often-declared disinterestedness of purpose and freedom from designs of conquest with which the war was undertaken, we should be consistent in our demands in making peace."

Senator Gray added that to take the whole of the archipelago would be to "make a mockery" of the President's instructions.

Against what, in fact, could Mr. McKinley's solemn warning concerning "an adventurous departure on untried paths" have been directed unless against just this project for taking over the whole archipelago? That it had been pressed upon him, we know from the testimony of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who has declared that he advocated the taking of all the Philippines "in the very first conference in the President's room at the White House, in advance of any instructions of any sort." But it is evident that when the instructions came, they were intended as a kind of *Apage Sathanas* to this proposal of Commissioner Reid's. The President would never consent to that untried path. He instructed the Commissioners to demand Luzon, and even that only as a kind of disagreeable military and commercial necessity. And it was not till more than a month later, after his Western tour of stump-speaking, that the President discovered from the cheering crowds that "the sentiment in the United States is almost universal" that the Philippines should all be taken, and instructed his Commissioners to go blithely ahead with the adventurous departure upon untried paths.

All this is an official confirmation of what was freely suspected and said at the time. The President was averse to the Philippine venture, but was howled into it by the populace that thronged about his car platform. He had no new information to impart to the Commissioners; he simply told them that "the President concurs" in the "sentiment," and the thing was done. It was done rashly, but it was not done blindly. The President was plainly warned of the danger of his course by two of his own Commissioners, Judge Day and Senator Gray. They gave him, moreover, information which it was fatuous in him to disregard. For example, he was told on October 7 that "Aguinaldo and his leaders will resist any attempt to reorganize a colonial government, but *want native republic.*" On the same date the President was informed of Gen. Merritt's opinion that "if the United States attempted to take possession of Luzon, or all the group as a colony, Aguinaldo and his immediate followers would resist it." With what face, after this, could Mr. McKinley say, as he did at Fargo, North Dakota, on October 13, 1899, "We never dreamed that the little body of insurgents . . . would turn upon the flag that had delivered them from Spain"? He had been officially and authoritatively told that they would do just that thing.

The President was not deceived about the aspirations of the natives and their determination to resist his aggression. But he was undoubtedly misled as to the strength of their resistance. Gen. Merritt informed him that Aguinaldo's forces "are divided, and his opposition would not amount to anything." Elsewhere this high military authority roundly declared that "the natives could not resist 5,000 troops." That will do to set beside the British "Promenade to Pretoria," for military expertness. It was going to be so easy, and Messrs. Davis, Frye, and Reid assured the President that the revenues of the islands were ample to pay for "the whole cost of administration and defence." How safe that seemed to make the departure on untried paths, in pressing forward upon which we have since had to use an army of 70,000 men, and spend at least $350,000,000!

From the very first, however, the President appeared to feel that he might be tempted on the commercial side. Nothing, he said, but "duty and humanity" must guide the Commissioners in their deliberations, but still there was an "incidental" "commercial opportunity" which they must not overlook. He did not overlook it himself. There has been much wondering about that dispatch of Dewey's recommending the retention of Luzon. How did he come to send it? It was in answer to a telegram from the President. On August 13 (the very day after the peace protocol was signed), Mr. McKinley desired the Admiral's opinion on "the relative desirableness of the several islands." He was averse to an untried path, but if he must walk in it, he wanted to make sure that it would lead him to the richest islands. Could there be a more deliberate preparation of temptation, or a more evident intention to yield to it in the end? In the light of these revelations, and of the President's abandonment of his own prescribed "moderation and restraint" in settling the terms of peace, his protestations of devotion to the good of the islanders put him in the same category with the crocodile lawyer of the 'Bab Ballads,' Mr. Baines Carew, whose "grief would overcome him so, He'd scarce have strength to take his fee," and of whom the veracious Mr. Gilbert wrote:

> "No charges can approximate
> The worth of sympathy with woe—
> Although I think I ought to state
> He did his best to make them so."

It will be said that all this is a "dead issue," "burnt powder," a "closed case," and so on. But it is important to bring out the facts, because the same policy of concealment and shiftiness is still being practised by the same Administration. On October 13, 1898, the President telegraphed the Commissioners, in reply to a suggestion that we should assume a certain sovereignty in Cuba:

> "We must carry out the *spirit and letter* of the resolution of Congress."

How he is carrying it out now, we know. In Cuba, as in the Philippines, he conceives it to be his duty to lay down lofty

principles of conduct for the express purpose of making his own violations of them appear the more heinous.

THE CITY MUST WORK OUT ITS OWN SALVATION.

The decision of the Court of Appeals, annulling the Prevailing Rate of Wages Law, on the ground of unconstitutionality, is important in itself, because it establishes, regarding municipalities, a sound principle which will save New York city millions of dollars; but it is of far greater significance for the philosophy which underlies it. The law in question was a particularly offensive display of the legislative disposition to truckle to "organized labor." It provided that a contractor performing public work should pay his workmen at a rate "not less than the prevailing rate for a day's work in the same trade or occupation in the locality"; the theory being that the contractor might thus often be forced to pay men more than they were ready to work for. The court sets this requirement aside for various reasons, of which one is sufficient—the fact that "it invades rights of liberty and property, in that it denies to the city and the contractor the right to agree with their employees upon the measure of their compensation, and compels them in all cases to pay an arbitrary and uniform rate, which is expressed in vague language, difficult to define or ascertain, and subject to constant change from artificial causes."

It is, however, in the definition of State authority over cities and in the restrictions imposed upon this authority that the chief value of the decision rests. The court admits that the Legislature is clothed with extensive powers over the administration of municipal governments, but it maintains that these powers are not arbitrary. The Legislature cannot, for example, compel a city to give money or loan credit for any private purpose, or fix the price which a city must pay for materials or labor, or appoint city officers, because the Constitution recognizes the existence of cities as political and corporate bodies, and restricts the authority of the Legislature to interfere in matters of local government. Local self-government for cities is established in the fundamental law, and, as Judge O'Brien forcibly puts it, local self-government "would be nothing but a sham, a delusion, and a snare" if the Legislature could do such things as were attempted in the Rate of Wages Law four years ago—and, he might have added, in the provision of the Police Commission Law which gives the Governor the power to remove the Police Commissioner of New York city.

It is peculiarly fortunate that sound doctrines regarding municipal government should thus be enunciated by the highest judicial tribunal at the very time when the relation of the State to its largest municipality is under discussion, both at Albany and in New York city. The plain implication of Judge O'Brien's language is that the Court of Appeals will declare unconstitutional that part of the Police Commission Law which empowers the Governor to remove the Police Commissioner of New York, if the statute shall be brought before it. Whether this shall happen or not, the recent decision shows plainly that this provision is against the spirit of the Constitution, and is really one of those things which, if allowed, would make local self-government only a sham, a delusion, and a snare.

So far as the argument for State interference in the affairs of New York city is not partisan and insincere, it is based upon the assumption that the metropolis is to be saved by the help of outsiders, whereas the truth is that the city must work out its own salvation. The very development of the commonwealth proves this. New York is fast becoming a State of large cities, in the sense that the Government of the State must before long be controlled by the people of the large cities. It would be so controlled to-day, except for the fact that the chief city is almost always Democratic, while the rural districts and some of the other cities are Republican. Neither this partisan element nor any attempt to restrict through the Constitution the legislative representation of the metropolis will permanently prevent the triumph of majority rule in this and in other States. Of course the moment that the majority living in cities controls a Legislature, the whole theory of the State imposing upon the cities other government than they desire utterly breaks down.

Indeed, this theory would already have broken down here if it had chanced, as it well might, that there had been originally two colonies, one of New York, comprising the bulk of the present commonwealth, and another of Manhattan, taking in what has become New York city and the suburban districts. In that case New York city would now elect nearly the whole Legislature of Manhattan, and the State could not make the Government of the city anything different from what the city wanted, because the State and the city would be practically identical. In Rhode Island the city of Providence already has more people than all the rest of the State, and while Constitutional restrictions still prevent it from exercising its fair share of power in the Legislature, every student of government knows that, as the majority of Rhode Island people living in Providence grows larger, that majority will more and more have its way about the government of Providence.

We might as well meet this issue fairly and squarely at the beginning of the new century. New York and a number of other States are already or will soon be States with a majority of their people living in cities. The residents of those cities are entitled to have the sort of government they want, and they will have it—whether it is good, bad, or indifferent. The rural sections ought not to govern the cities, and they will not long have the power. The nineteenth-century test of democracy was its capacity to rule a nation composed of States whose people lived for the most part in the country or in small towns. The twentieth-century test will be its capacity to rule the great cities which will dominate many of the States. The question must be decided by those cities, and the sooner the people in the rural districts understand this, the better all around.

MODERN CHRISTIANITY.

I passed part of the summer of 1893 in Edinburgh, and went one Sunday to church in the little Gothic chapel of Roslyn, celebrated for the mediæval beauty of its architecture. I drove out for that purpose three or four miles from the city, and, when I entered the church, found the clergyman (Episcopal) preaching on King David, and going slowly over the chapter in which the King's misdeeds are recounted. At the close of the history of each one, he paused, and said: "I am sorry; he should not have acted thus; I wish he had not done so, but we know he was a man of God." At the close of his discourse he said, as a sort of summing up, but very necessary: "How do we know he was a man of God? Why, the Bible tells us so."

I have since been forcibly reminded of this incident by Senator Hoar's comic defences of the revered McKinley, and similarly of the defence of Clovis, the first King of France, by Gregory of Tours, the Christian historian of the sixth century. Mr. Hoar, after employing all the force of his rhetoric in painting the crimes and illegalities which McKinley had permitted or instigated in the Philippines, spent the last half-year in trying to impose him on his country as Chief Magistrate, and voted for him himself. Clovis had for neighbor another Gothic chief named Cloderic, son of Sigebert the Lame, so called from a wound received in the knee in a battle against the Allemanni in which Alaric was killed. Clovis instigated Cloderic to kill his father, saying: "Thy father is old and lame. If he should die, his kingdom would belong to thee, as well as my friendship." Having obeyed this hint, Cloderic sent to Clovis, saying: "My father is dead. Send hither thy envoys, that I may show them my treasure, and take what pleaseth thee." Clovis thanks him sweetly for his good will, and sends his envoys with directions to murder him, which is accomplished by knocking his brains out while Cloderic stoops over his ill-gotten stores.

Finding father and son no longer in his way, Clovis appears on the scene in person, and reasons thus with their subjects: "See what has happened; while I navigated the river Escaut, Cloderic, son of my relative, filled his father's ears with fears of

me; as he fled across the forest, Cloderic sent murderers after him, who slew him; Cloderic has himself been assassinated, I cannot tell by whom. I am a stranger to all this. I could not shed the blood of my relatives—that would be a crime ('criminal aggression'); but since such things have come to pass, I will give you this advice, and, if it is agreeable to you, you will accept it. Have recourse to me, and put yourselves under my protection." The warriors applauded him, and recognized him as their king. In this way, Clovis added the treasure and the kingdom of Sigebert to his own, and Gregory thus concludes this pious narrative: "Every day God caused his enemies to fall into his hands" (Destiny), "and increased his kingdom, for he walked with an upright heart before the Lord, and did the thing that was good in His eyes" (Duty).

The similarity of all this to our own historical episode would strike everybody. McKinley's murders are many times more numerous than those of Clovis. Not only has human nature not changed, but the religion which was to change human nature has not changed either. Nothing about Christianity has been to my eyes more astonishing than the facility with which a modern Christian is able to twist it to suit his own purposes, or to forward his own designs, however criminal. I have lately searched history, as well as I am able, to get hold of some piece of wickedness which Christianity has impeded or prevented. On the contrary, when such a thing is designed or being carried out, we find as many religious papers and pious men supporting it, or finding excuses for it, as good men who oppose it. And I suppose so it will be to the end.

We are having another illustration of the same kind in China to-day. In that country we have sent several bands of Christians to protect the cross with Krupp guns, as Dr. Parkhurst has well said; in other words, we have left nothing undone to show that Christians are hypocrites and do not believe their own gospel. This has been, for ages, the way of the world at large, but we flattered ourselves that America was to prove an exception to the rule; yet she has been, every year for the last four, looking around for fresh iniquities to commit. Stephen B. Elkins first attracted my attention to the decay of Christian morality among us a few years ago when he interpolated an unauthorized passage in a public bill, and jauntily justified his course by saying that, whatever was said or thought of it, his act was committed "for America"—America evidently standing in the place occupied by Satan. There is no doubt that thousands of our young men to-day are brought up to believe that, provided a thing be done for "our country," its moral aspect does not admit of question. In other words, the coming of Christ has not made the slightest difference to them. Their patriotism is that of the Greeks or Romans.

The Chinese enterprise is the last fine flower of the modern gospel. There could not be a better illustration of the way to fight the devil with fire. Satan's arts have all been borrowed by Christian armies, to punish Chinese wickedness, and every species of iniquity which man could devise against his fellow-man has been employed. In fact, if I were compelled to describe the history of the United States during the last four years, I should have no hesitation in calling it an attempt to carry on a great nation without morals or religion. I should not care how sick my answer made Imperialists look, for I should cite as my authority the book in which the Roslyn minister found his authority for his eulogy on David. E. L. G.

THE FIRST PORTO RICAN LEGISLATURE.

SAN JUAN, February 19, 1901.

The first session of the Legislative Assembly of Porto Rico ended upon the last day of January in the most approved American style, with clocks turned back, rules of order suspended, the Governor in attendance busily signing belated bills, and all the excitement and bustle that characterize the closing scenes of our State Legislatures.

The Legislative Assembly, and the House of Delegates in particular, have been bitterly criticised by the opposition press in Porto Rico, and have also, it seems, been the object of some very lofty sarcasm in press dispatches to the United States. The opposition press excited itself most violently over the passage of a tax bill, and the failure to pass certain other bills suspending the foreclosure of mortgages, remitting delinquent taxes, and authorizing Government loans to the farmers and planters of the island. The press dispatches seem to have been written after an exhaustive study of the results of the first forty-eight hours' work of a body of men who had hitherto had no opportunity to learn the meaning of representative government, and who were engaged in mastering parliamentary procedure and creating *de novo* the necessary machinery of legislation. The burden of both complaints seems to have been the paucity of legislation. It is pleasant to record, however, that in journals which have grown yellow in the practice of vilification, no charge of bribery or jobbery appeared. The worst accusations were that time was wasted and an undue subserviency shown to the American Administration.

In a sense—the unimportant sense—this complaint was well founded. It is true that but few bills were passed, that valuable time was consumed in getting started, that the Republican party in the House failed to develop an acknowledged and capable leader, and that the House of Delegates, with but one American member, showed a disposition in contests to yield to the leadership of the Executive Council, in which the Americans had a majority. But it is also true that the general average of intelligence and culture in the House of Delegates was above that of our ordinary American Legislatures; that its sessions were dignified and business-like; that less time was devoted to buncombe than in Congress; that, in order to make the most of the short session of sixty days, meetings were held almost every night and Sundays, and that the result was the passage of thirty-six laws which amount to a virtual reconstruction of the legal code of the island. No leader appeared in the House, but in the Executive Council the republican party was represented by a leader who, in the opinion of his American colleagues, is not only a real statesman, but a solid patriot. And the fact that the House, of its own initiative, discontinued the military orders suspending the foreclosure of mortgages and in disputed points yielded to the Executive Council, is an encouraging indication that the masses of Porto Rico are capable of self-government. The House was peculiarly representative of the masses, not only because it was elected by the people, but because it was exclusively republican, and in so far as the masses and classes are politically differentiated in Porto Rico, the republican party undoubtedly represents the masses. It is true that the federal party endorsed free silver and Bryanism at the last election, but it is to be hoped that this was merely a freak of Latin-American politics due to the fact that the opposing party had preëmpted the name "Republican." There is no real connection between national and insular politics.

The acts of the Legislative Assembly, to return to the subject, are not without interest for students of the tentative experiment in self-government which is taking place in Porto Rico. Twenty-two Council bills and fourteen House bills became law. Among the more important are acts establishing and regulating trial by jury; requiring the registration of foreign corporations; providing for insular directors of charities and prisons; establishing a system of public schools, and providing for the education of forty Porto Ricans in the United States, twenty of whom, it is understood, will be colored and will attend the industrial schools at Hampton and Tuskegee. The acts of the Assembly constitute, on the whole, constructive legislation of fundamental importance, and, if time prove them to have been wisely framed, will form a record of which any legislative body may well be proud. "We can stand the criticism of not having passed more bills," said the President of the Executive Council in reply to a vote of thanks extended to him at the closing of the session, "but we could not stand the criticism of having passed many bad ones."

Whatever the defects of this legislation, it has been practical legislation, framed, apparently, in strict accordance with administrative experience, and devoid of utopian schemes or radical innovations. Throughout the more important bills an evident tendency towards centralization of administrative power is manifest. Thus, the whole penal system is brought under the supervision of a director of prisons, and public charities will also be controlled by a director of charities. The assessment of direct taxes is taken from the two hundred local boards appointed by the various municipal councils, and placed under the charge of a supervisor of assessment, who is appointed by the Governor, and who, in turn, appoints the district assessors. The municipalities will be required to devote at least one-tenth of the municipal revenues to public education, which will be expended by local school boards elected at the regular elections. But these boards will exercise their functions under the guidance and control of the insular Commissioner of Education. Probably the most important increase of insular, at the expense of municipal, function, was effected by the insular police bill. By this act the separate municipal constabulary is abolished in towns of less than six thousand inhabitants; in case of conflict, the insular police are given paramount authority, and the Governor is empowered to put the insular police in charge of any municipality threatened by serious disturbance. The insular police will

be directed by an unpaid commission of three, and appointments and promotions will be by competitive examination and the merit system.

The most widely discussed measure of the session was "el Bill Hollander," as the Porto Ricans call it—an act repealing the existing land tax, a cumbersome license system, and a number of municipal *consumo* taxes or *octrois*, and substituting a property tax, an inheritance tax, and a system of excises. The significance of the bill lies in the change from a system in which foodstuffs and the class of consumers bore the main burden of taxation, to a system in which property-owners and the consumers of tobacco and alcoholics will bear the brunt of supporting the state. During the Spanish régime the principal revenue had been raised by indirect taxes—customs duties upon imports and exports, upon the loading and unloading of freight, the embarkation and disembarkation of passengers; stamp taxes upon the conveyance of property, documents, and instruments of indebtedness of all kinds, ecclesiastical bulls, a *consumo* tax upon petroleum, and a state lottery. The old system was preponderantly indirect; the new is preponderantly direct, prepared in anticipation of the abolition of the tariff between Porto Rico and the United States.

The owners of property protested vigorously. A "committee of defence" appeared and addressed a memorial to Congress that protests, among other things, against several provisions which are not contained in the revenue act. A "monster meeting" was also held, at which fiery speeches were made and a delegation appointed to visit Washington and petition Congress to annul the act. Property, it was said, cannot bear a maximum tax of 1 per cent, one-half of which need not be levied unless the municipal councils, and through them the people, decide that it is desirable. Since the meeting was held, a decided reaction in favor of the bill has set in, and it has become apparent that most of the protestants were frightened by reports about a law which they had never read.

The law was passed by the Legislative Assembly with but one dissenting voice. The opposition came principally from the owners of property, who claim that the agricultural classes have never recovered from the hurricane of August, 1899, and that, instead of being called upon to pay a tax, the farmers should be assisted by Government loans. This sentiment was endorsed by practically the entire native population, and the House of Delegates passed a bill directing the insular Government to borrow three million dollars, and loan them through the agency of several well-known banks—which were also enthusiastic supporters of the scheme—to the farmers and planters of the island. The bill passed the House without opposition. It was held up in the Finance Committee of the Executive Council until the last night, and, in retaliation, the House held up the Appropriation Bill until the fate of the Loan Bill should have been finally decided. The situation at eleven o'clock upon the night of the 31st of January smacked of the dramatic or of the melodramatic.

The bluff—for no other word so fittingly describes the situation—was finally called by the presentation of the report of the Finance Committee upon the Loan Bill. The report was unfavorable, distinctly unfavorable, and couched in the most vigorous terms of the Chairman of the Committee. The attempt to launch such a scheme at that critical juncture in the history of the island, he thought, would be fatal to the public credit. He was aware that certain agricultural interests were in a state of depression, that the people of Porto Rico were practically a unit in favor of the bill, and that the project had been defended by men as able and well-informed as Gen. Davis. But the eyes of the United States, and particularly of the financiers of the United States, were upon them. The island would be judged by the legislation of that session. Up to this point it had been practical, temperate, conservative. But the passage of a bill authorizing Government loans to private parties would destroy the good effects of the previous laws, and in the end would deter the investment of more private capital than the three million dollars which it was proposed to borrow and distribute. In conclusion, the Chairman pointed out that the bill would fail to relieve the very classes for whose assistance it had been devised, inasmuch as it contained a provision that none of the money should be loaned upon land which was already mortgaged. And, he naïvely added, at that hour it was too late to amend the bill.

The bill was lost by one vote. The result is an interesting demonstration of the value of the modified form of cabinet government now in existence in Porto Rico, since it was only by the united opposition of the administrative officers who constitute a majority of the Executive Council that the bill was defeated. It was also a personal victory for the Treasurer and Auditor of the island, who had contended not only against the sentiment of the people, but against the inclination of Porto Rican members of the Executive Council to risk the great dangers inherent in the bill, in the hope of affording some relief to the coffee-planters of the island, who are unquestionably in bad shape. The decision of the Executive Council was undoubtedly a fortunate one. The three million dollars could have effected no permanent alleviation of the distress which is said to exist; the distribution of the money would have offered a thousand avenues for fraud and speculation; the bill, as framed, would have withheld the money from the only classes that need it, while the passage of the act would probably have discouraged private investments in Porto Rico, and impaired the confidence which the people of the United States now have a right to feel in the government of the island.

The House of Delegates, it will be remembered, had held up the appropriation bill until the fate of the loan bill was known. When the defeat of the latter was finally communicated to the House of Delegates, it promptly proceeded to pass the appropriation bill. It had evidently learned two wholesome lessons of American politics: the one, to accept a defeat with good nature; the other, that, whatever else is or is not done, the appropriation bill must be passed.

T. S. A.

POPULAR UNIVERSITIES IN FRANCE.

ITHACA, February 24, 1901.

In the midst of the Faubourg St.-Antoine, that preëminently popular quarter, breeder of so many disturbances that became Revolutions, one may now see, between two shops, a large sign inscribed "Université Populaire." From the crowded and noisy street you follow up a narrow alley to ample premises that might be a club, a library, or a lecture-hall. It is furnished with books and reviews; a billiard-room lies beyond, and in rear of all is a spacious hall adorned with busts, photographs, and works of art. In this last assembles every evening an audience of two or three hundred persons to listen to a lecture. They consist of working-people of both sexes, of the lower middle class, and of students. The whole appearance is of an undertaking in its beginnings, on a slender pecuniary basis, but with plenty of good will behind it. This Popular University of the Faubourg St.-Antoine is, in fact, still in its infancy, but it is interesting and characteristic as having given the impulse to a great university-extension movement which has prevailed in France for two years, and of which the economist, Charles Gide, said, some time ago, that it was the most important event of the year 1900. In truth, Paris reckons at this moment twenty of these universities, and there are nearly twice as many in the provinces. Only a few weeks ago M. Brisson, the well-known philosopher and teacher, inaugurated that at Versailles. Experiments are multiplying in all parts of France, and everywhere they fill their founders with pride and courage.

The initiator of this great movement, the creator of this first University of the Faubourg St.-Antoine, model for all the rest, is neither a philanthropist nor an "intellectuel," as one might think. M. George Deherme is a former type-setter, a self-taught man who learned by his own experience all the obstacles to the emancipation of the proletaries in that they have not had access to the higher education so widely open to the bourgeois. Thereafter his dream was to put within reach of workingmen what he himself had had to acquire by his own initiative and labor. Several partial essays made by him had long since brought him into relations with professors and men of letters, thanks to whose coöperation he at length succeeded, two years ago, in laying the foundations of the university now established at No. 157. These premises were dedicated with much ceremony in October, 1899, in the presence of all the literary and scientific notabilities of Paris interested in the work. A philosopher of the Sorbonne delivered the inaugural address, and a famous young poet read some fine verses. The university even then reckoned 600 associate members paying two dollars a year, and 900 workingmen students paying ten cents a month for profiting by all the advantages of the institution. These had been set forth in a placarded manifesto addressed "to laborers," and which, in words of generous idealism, invited "comrades" to come to this "People's House" and employ their leisure hours for their physical, intellectual, and moral development, and to "rear over against the saloon and the music-hall" the People's University, the "seat of justice and fraternity." This manifesto affirmed, with touching candor, an unlimited ambition. "Our aim," it said, "is truth, beauty, moral living for all; that all may be admitted to a share in those blessings which are humanity's rightful patrimony; that, as the sun rises for all eyes, so the light of intellect may rise for all intelligences."

One of the most interesting aspects of this movement for popular education is the part taken in it by the members of the Paris University and by literary men.

An occasion has been offered, perhaps without precedent, for a coming together of workingmen and intellectuals. Men hitherto solely literary dilettanti, like Anatole France, laboratory savants like Duclaux, professors of the higher education like the historian Lavisse, the philosopher Séailles, the Hellenist Croiset, the mathematician Tannery, suddenly began to visit out-of-the-way quarters of the capital to deliver lectures, simple and learned at once, in modest little halls, low-studded and smoky, to some hundreds of workingmen who had never heard their names. Professors in the lycées, Parisian and provincial, university students, physicians, engineers, have offered by hundreds to sacrifice their leisure hours for the conduct of courses in philosophy, history, literature, politics, and science with rudimentary and ignorant audiences.

I select at random a list of lectures announced for one week in December last in the different "universities" of Paris—each, by the way, having its special name, which often of itself reveals the state of mind both of those who founded and those who attend it. Thus, at the "Contrat Social du Seizième [Arrondissement]" M. Gide, the celebrated economist, spoke on Coöperation; at the "Union Populaire du Quatorzième" M. Bloch, an eminent professor of history in the École Normale Supérieure, discoursed on the Beginnings of Paris; at the "[Union] Fraternelle du Troisième" there was a forenoon lecture presided over by a professor of botany and a professor of philosophy of the Sorbonne, at which a popular poet, Maurice Bouchor, recited his own verse amid musicians with songs from Gluck, and actresses with recitations from Victor Hugo. Add lectures on Swiss Democracy, the Crusades, the Right to Strike and Syndicates, the Evolution of Astronomy, Hauptmann's "The Weavers," the Grippe; Infants' Diseases—Varioloid and Vaccination; Joseph Chamberlain, Bakunin, French Literature in the seventeenth century, the Apostles, the Philosophy of Socialism, the Emancipation of Women, Alcohol and the Laboring Classes, Pasteur's Work, the Idea of God and the French Revolution, Trades-Unions, "How Should We Be Fed?" Paris Architecture—the Sainte-Chapelle, Notre Dame. As will be seen, the programme includes everything, from hygiene to æsthetics, and each science is treated by a specialist. Politics and political economy naturally play a leading part.

Some of these university groups quickly became militant Socialist clubs, owing to the fact that the better elements of the working class and many of the young professors are Socialists; and anyhow the spirit which animates all is distinctly democratic and anti-religious. A Catholic priest who sought to defend his religion was hissed. One of my friends, a lively agnostic, endeavoring to explain historically the origin of Christianity, was accused by his simple-minded hearers of religious propaganda. It is difficult to accustom these inexperienced men to study and grasp a subject from an objective point of view; but they more and more tend that way. The greatest diversity reigns in these groups, which have each their autonomy and a character of their own. Only one is a veritable Settlement in the English-American sense, viz., the Belleville University Foundation, established and occupied by students. At the head of it is M. Bardoux, son of the former Minister of Public Instruction, and author of a recent very remarkable dissertation on Ruskin. It was started in November, 1899, by young men of tact and experience, and is in every respect a genuine success. In a year's time it has brought together 200 workingmen among the élite of the Quarter, a hundred students, and professors from all the faculties. It has associate members who lend it pecuniary aid. It has a library of 3,000 volumes; complete courses in philosophy, science, political economy; dramatic representations; excursions to the museums; infant classes.

In fact, the workingmen who attend these universities are the best elements of the proletariate, and have been recruited from the various social workingmen's organizations already in existence. Very curious types are often met with among them. Thus, to the Belleville Foundation belongs an omnibus conductor who has presented the library with a Plato annotated wholly by his own hand, and a cook who applied himself to learning Latin for the better handling of French. A friend of mine who has for a year lived in this university, gives me some information as to the intellectual status of the students, from which I extract a few lines:

"The instruction possessed by these men is very variable, full of immense gaps; clear ideas and absurdities jostle each other. They have often read a great deal, but their notions are indescribably muddled. Philosophy has had the most rapid success. . . . In general, they understand what is taught them, provided technical phraseology is avoided and the subject does not run counter to one of their hobbies—determinism, the influence of environment, utilitarianism, anarchist and socialist theories."

From this education, now only in its beginnings, useful results little by little stand out. Among men hitherto subjected to the tyranny of leaders and parties, there is developed in some measure the critical spirit which will teach them to free themselves from the exclusive influences they were under; the historical sense, too, which will teach them to view questions in different aspects, thus widening their horizon and enabling them to understand (and consequently even to respect) men and ideas antipathetic to them. In this way head is made against the petty jealousies and baneful distrust which are the scourge of the laboring world, and rear so many barriers not only between the members of their class, but between them and the "bourgeois" they have been taught to detest. Hence not only are better workingmen prepared, more emancipated in spirit, more intelligent, but also better bourgeois, more fitted to discharge their duties and to accept responsibilities towards their less fortunate and educated fellow-citizens. And when, in the century now dawning, the time comes to regulate the great social question whose solution seems more imminent than ever, the strife will, we may hope, not take on the barbarous and savage character so insistently predicted, but will be conducted on a common ground of reason and fraternity between men who have learned to know each other and recognize that they have common interests and ideals to safeguard and defend. OTHON GUERLAC.

THE EIGHTEENTH BRUMAIRE.—I.

PARIS, February 15, 1901.

M. Albert Vandal, well known by his interesting work on the relations of Napoleon I. and the Emperor Alexander of Russia, has applied himself lately to the complete elucidation of an event which goes in history under the name of the 18th Brumaire, and which had a decisive importance in the affairs of France, as it was the beginning of Napoleon's dictatorship. The Government of the Directory had lost all its prestige and its force. "A great part of the nation," says M. Vandal, "threw itself into pure reaction and turned towards royalism; the rest of France, living in a mortal languor, despised its Government and made a sort of vacuum about it." An immense discredit attached to the governing class—that is to say, to the majority of the former members of the Convention and to their friends, to the men who, after Thermidor, struck alternatively Jacobinism, the reactionaries, the moderates, and who kept themselves in power by periodical *coups d'état*. On the evening of October 13, 1799, Sieyès, a member of the Directory, was waiting in his apartment in the Luxembourg for Gen. Moreau, who had just returned from the army of Italy. The meeting had for its object the defence of the Revolution and of the leading revolutionists by a *coup d'état* and a reorganization of the Government. Moreau had hardly arrived when Sieyès received, by a courier, the news of a most unexpected event. Bonaparte, who was thought to be shut up in Egypt, had just disembarked at Fréjus, with five generals, a few Mamelukes, and two scientific men. Sieyès communicated this news to a Deputy named Baudin, who, almost beside himself, declared that Bonaparte's return was a sure sign that he was to be the expected saviour. Moreau said to Sieyès: "Here you have the man you want; he will do the thing better than I." Baudin died the next morning, from excitement, and, people said, from joy. Bonaparte received the most enthusiastic reception in all the villages and cities he went through. At Lyons Bonaparte saw Marbot (so famous now since the publication of his memoirs), and told him plainly that he meant to put an end to the Directory.

On the 16th of October, three days after the announcement of his landing, early in the morning, Bonaparte entered Paris and went to his house, in the Rue Chantereine, which in his honor had received two years before the name of Rue de la Victoire (which it still preserves). He did not find Josephine there, as she had left Paris and gone to Lyons in order to meet him. They had not encountered each other on the way, as Bonaparte had followed, instead of the road from Lyons to Macon, that through the Bourbonnais. After some hours of repose, Bonaparte made his official visit to the Directors. The situation was awkward. The Directory had sent orders to Bonaparte to come back from Egypt with his army; he was coming back alone, and his return had the appearance of an evasion.

"By having him arrested and tried," says M. Vandal, "the Government would not have exceeded its right. Some Republicans who already felt the usurper in Bonaparte, jealous colleagues, personal enemies, recommended this measure; but who would have dared to undertake it? In the eyes of the public this legal measure would have seemed like a sacrilege. . . . The Directory resolved with a good grace to register the national absolution."

Bonaparte was solemnly received by the Directors; he wore a singular costume, half military and half civil, a redingote with a

Turkish scimitar. He told the Directors that he would never draw his sword except in defence of the Republic and its Government. The crowd round the Luxembourg was immense; soldiers who recognized their chief shed tears.

I shall not dwell on the scenes between Bonaparte and Josephine which followed on her return to Paris. He had received proof, while he was in Egypt, of her infidelity; he came back almost resolved to divorce her. "But," says M. Vandal, "he had reflected and calculated; he feared a public scandal on the eve of the day when he was to mount the political stage as the leading actor. Besides, Josephine would be useful to him; by her birth and her relations she was in touch with regions to which he had no access."

Napoleon gave himself wholly to the preparation of the political changes which he had decided to make. Offers came to him from all sides; civilians, soldiers, Deputies, functionaries, journalists, army contractors, financiers, all looked upon him as the arbiter of the situation. Talleyrand, Rœderer, Regnaud de Saint-Jean d'Angély, Marat, Admiral Bruix, Boulay de la Meurthe, Réal, offered their services; Fouché came in his turn; three of the Directors, Barras, Gohier, Gen. Moulins, became assiduous. All the officers in Paris left their cards at the little house in the Rue de la Victoire. Bonaparte felt the pulse, if I may say so, of all parties, of all political groups. He first thought of introducing himself into the Directory, and of becoming a member of it. This project was abandoned, and he resolved to introduce himself into the Government by an act of authority; he wished, however, to reduce forcible action to a minimum, and to proceed legally, if possible. His brother Lucien had been elected, in the first days of Brumaire, President of the Cinq-Cents, the Lower Chamber. His election was a triumph for the Moderate party of the House and for Sieyès; it was a defeat for Barras. A curious incident completely separated Bonaparte from the latter. They were dining together at the Luxembourg:

"After dinner, the conversation," says M. Vandal, "turned on politics, on the future. Barras tried to tempt Bonaparte with the prospect of new victories, of an inexhaustible crop of laurels; as for himself, he played the part of a disgusted and disinterested man, the comedy of abnegation. When they came to the question of the future Presidency of the Republic, as he wished to put Bonaparte aside, and to have himself designated, though he dared not propose himself, he resorted to a miserable subterfuge and pronounced an inadmissible name, that of Gen. d'Hédouville. Bonaparte remained silent, but he looked at Barras with so much contempt that the latter lost his countenance and muttered unintelligible explanations. The General left the place after a moment and went to see his friends, to whom he reported without any commentary Barras's proposition. They were confounded by the stupidity of this coarse *finassier*. 'What an imbecile! What an imbecile!' said Réal."

Barras was judged; he was, in Bonaparte's mind, left out of the new combinations. Bonaparte turned towards Sieyès. But Barras was still a Director, he was the man of Thermidor, of Vendémiaire, of Fructidor; he must be managed, and kept in the dark to the end. On the night of the 10th, Bonaparte and Sieyès met secretly, had a long conversation, and struck up an alliance. Sieyès promised a majority of the *Anciens* (such was the name given to the upper House, a fraction of the Cinq-Cents); he presented also a plan which consisted in employing the existing authorities and in changing the Constitution by constitutional means. The Anciens had, by virtue of these articles of the organic law, the right to transfer the residence of the legislative body out of Paris to a calmer atmosphere. By these means the chambers would avoid the interference of the populace, which for many years had dictated its will to them. Bonaparte accepted this plan, and it was agreed that the Anciens should order the transfer of the chambers to Saint-Cloud; that, in order to insure the execution of this measure, the supreme command of all the troops in Paris should be immediately given to Bonaparte. What was to become of the Directory in the impending movement? Two of the Directors, Sieyès and Roger Ducos, agreed to resign; Barras would have to resign also. "He must make his embezzlements forgotten by resigning," said Bonaparte. The two other Directors were nonentities, who would find themselves in a minority. The two chambers, once at Saint-Cloud, surrounded by troops, were expected to vote the change of régime. "If the Cinq-Cents," said Bonaparte, "are not subjugated by the ascendancy of an event the force of which lies in public opinion, we will make them feel their weakness." It was Bonaparte's hope and desire that this ascendancy of public opinion would make the use of force unnecessary; but in this he was mistaken.

The new Government was to be composed of three Consuls; a small Parliament would make a new Constitution, and submit it to a plébiscite. Two of the Consuls were to be Bonaparte and Sieyès; Roger Ducos, a friend of Sieyès, was to be the third. All the parts of the political drama in preparation were distributed. The Jacobins were very uneasy, but they did not come to any understanding. Paris was quiet; it was tired of revolutions, and took little interest in the quarrels of the politicians. The Directors not immediately in the plot were aware that changes were impending. Barras would fain ignore everything. Josephine took care of Gohier and of Madame Gohier. "I don't know," said Napoleon, at Saint Helena, in speaking of Gohier, "if he was my partisan; he paid court to my wife." On the 17th Brumaire, Bonaparte, who had already composed his staff, and who, during the preceding days, had seen nearly all the officers who were in Paris, dined with Cambacérès, who was Minister of Justice. The legend will have it that he met there Treilhard, Merlin, Target, and other famous lawyers; that they discussed the future Code Civil and the great principles which were to be the foundation of this compendium of the new laws of France; and that Bonaparte astonished everybody by his extraordinary calm and by his profound remarks. The truth is, that Cambacérès did not have at his table the framers of the Code Civil, only a few generals and administrators who were in the secret of what was coming; that they were all preoccupied, and the dinner was without gayety. They all felt that their heads were at stake.

At two o'clock in the night Bonaparte sent word to Gen. Moreau and to Macdonald to be at his door on horseback at dawn. Josephine had sent an invitation to Gohier, asking him to breakfast on the 18th. "In a conspiracy," said Napoleon at Saint Helena, "everything is allowable."

Correspondence.

ENGLISH PESSIMISM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the article on King Edward VII., in the *Nation* of January 31, to the tone and spirit of which no objection can be taken, you make a remark which may mislead your readers, both as to the feeling of the British nation towards the close of the nineteenth century, and on a point of literary chronology. You say:

"That date, 1887, may hereafter come to be regarded as England's grand climacteric. Since then have come the murmurs about the weary Titan," etc.

A reader unacquainted with the facts could hardly help concluding from this that Matthew Arnold's celebrated passage on the Titan was written after 1887. You certainly cannot have intended to convey this impression, knowing as you do that Arnold died early in 1888. But perhaps you may not consider it superfluous to state that this passage, insofar as it reflects any popular sentiment, reflects the sentiment of twenty years earlier, the poem in which it occurs, "Heine's Grave," having been published in 1867.

It is perfectly true that about 1867 an unreasonable pessimism did exist among the more cultivated classes in Great Britain, though I do not think that it extended beyond them. I have always attributed this circumstance to the fact that at this period these classes looked, one can hardly say for "light," but certainly for "leading," to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and that from 1865 to 1869 inclusive, fully half the leading articles in the paper were written by Mr. (afterwards Sir) Fitzjames Stephen. Mr. Stephen was a very powerful and a very pessimistic writer, and verified the saying about Robespierre that he would go far because he believed every word he said. He made persons of Mr. Arnold's calibre very uncomfortable, while the humbler members of society pursued the even tenor of their way, more intent upon the next cricket match than on "what the Swede intends, and what the French." They are, as it appears to me, in much the same frame of mind at present, while the more intellectual classes, if not unaware of the trials and dangers of their country, are now, in the absence of Mr. Stephen, happier than of old. The *Times* is doing wonders to reassure them by publishing day by day the news of a century ago, from which we learn that in January, 1801, upon a rumor of peace, consols actually went up to no less than 56. After this we may well say, "O passi graviora, dabit Deus his quoque finem."

Yours very truly, R. Garnett.

Hampstead, England, February 16, 1901.

FREE AND INDEPENDENT, BUT——

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: If one can overcome one's depression over the national dishonor involved in our prospective treatment of Cuba, there will be seen something decidedly comic in the contrast between our former heaven-high protestations of disinterestedness and the Senate's peremptory demands. The present situation suggests nothing so much as one of the most delicious passages in Ros-

tand's recent masterpiece. The dialogue between Cuba and her benevolent guardian may be conceived to run as follows:

Dietrichstein McKinley.
Of course you're not dependent, but—

Cuban Eaglet.
I like that "but"; I hope you feel its value!
I'm surely not a colony, "but"—that's all!
"But"—not dependent, "but"—that is the word,
The formula! A colony? Oh, not a moment!
"But" I must yield my treaty-making rights.
I subjugated? No! You know I'm not.
"But" if I venture to contract a debt
It needs the sanction of my Uncle Sam.
Of course, I'm free, "but" still I must assent
When kindly Uncle intervenes to save
From European greed. He's truly not
My sovereign, "but" his growing appetite
For coaling-stations claims profound respect.
I'm not the least bit in the world "controlled,"
"But" I must swear by treaty I'll be good.
Dependency? Oh, no! "but" I must scrub
For fear my Uncle's health might be impaired.
A colony—I, Cuba Libre? No!
Dependency? I'm *in*dependent, "but"—!

S. R. T.

Lake Forest, Ill., February 28, 1901.

THE STUDY OF ITALIAN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The address delivered by Prof. Thomas R. Price, as President of the Modern Language Association of America, at the recent convention in Philadelphia, and now printed in the Publications of the Association, contains a passage to which I should like to call attention. The subject of the address, "The New Function of Modern Language Teaching," has often been discussed. Professor Price's main point is that, whether or not our schemes of education omit Greek, the study of modern literature must be made to give the same training in the appreciation of literary form that all educated men formerly received from Greek. After admitting that for practical purposes French and German come next to the mother tongue in order of usefulness, he says:

"For me, the worst blemish in our modern practice of education is, under the pressure of other studies, that neglect of the Italian as an element of culture which has, within the last fifty years, as well in England as in America, made itself felt. And, if the study of modern languages is ever to be made to yield its full harvest, we should unite in restoring the Italian to its rightful place in the development of the sense of form. . . . There is not, as I believe, in all the range of modern-language instruction, any other modern literature that can do for the student's sense of beauty just that which the Italian has never failed to do."

Professor Price goes on to show the value of French, German, and Scandinavian as culture studies; his emphasis on the importance of Italian, however, seems to me particularly timely. Spanish he does not mention at all. Now, while no one would in the least wish to deny the glories of Spanish literature, past and present, may it not be wise to dwell on this note of warning at a time when, in most of our American colleges and universities, immensely more attention is being given to Spanish than ever before? It is most earnestly to be hoped that no commercial or political interest will be allowed to usurp for any other language the position in culture-study that belongs to Italian. Kenneth McKenzie.

Yale University, March 2, 1901.

SUBSCRIPTION METHODS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It seems to me Mr. Morgan's reply to my question as to the Garnett Anthology reads very much like a bit of special pleading, although very courteously done. This whole subscription matter, however, has become a very serious thing to librarians, and I think we have a right to know just what we are subscribing for. I hope the A. L. A. will see its way ere long to appointing a competent committee before which such matters may be laid for an expert, unbiassed opinion.

When it comes to the Pepys matter, I must say that it is no case for Spenlow & Jorkins. The agent I mentioned claimed no more for the edition than does the firm, for I have before me a circular of the firm, from which I take the following: "New Importation," "Imported by ..... Boston and New York." "The small limited edition of this valuable work, which has been printed complete without abridgment," "and one volume known as 'Pepysiana,' specially prepared for this edition." And again (this time printed in green ink), "The present edition (printed in England, only for private subscription)." "The few copies of this private edition which we have secured are not available through any publishing house or selling agents. . . ."

Now, inasmuch as these volumes were printed from the Macmillan Company's plates, at the Norwood Press, and the English edition was printed by Bell & Sons, London, and sold in the regular channels of trade at half a guinea a volume, I do not see how the firm can escape on the ground of "the soaring imagination of agents." The intent seems to be clear, to mislead the purchaser. I hold that publishers can very easily remove such apprehension by making plain, unvarnished statements of fact.

It may be quixotic to cavil at these things, but I hope it may never—even in the channels of trade—be considered quixotic to have "clean hands and a pure heart." We certainly have a right to expect better things from publishers.

Most truly yours,
Louis N. Wilson.

Clark University, Worcester, Mass., March 4, 1901.

"GROUCHY."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Can any of your readers give the origin of the word "grouchy," which is much used nowadays, though it appears in neither of the greater dictionaries? It is no doubt a slangy corruption of "grouty," as "stunt" is of "stint" (for which "stent" used often to be heard in New England). "Grouchy old man" seemed to a class in Latin a very effective rendering of "morosus senex."—Yours very truly, W. R. B.

Lake Forest, Illinois, February 18, 1901.

Notes.

Among works of fiction announced for the spring by Little, Brown & Co., Boston, are 'The Love-Letters of the King,' by Richard Le Gallienne; 'Sir Christopher,' by Mrs. Maud Wilder Goodwin; and 'Ballantyne,' by Mrs. Helen Campbell.

'Birth a New Chance,' by Columbus Bradford, is in the press of A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

Booker Washington's autobiography, 'Up from Slavery,' is shortly to be published by Doubleday, Page & Co., along with 'A Journey to Nature,' consisting of the agreeable articles by J. P. Mowbray which have appeared in the *Evening Post*. A "Personal Edition" of George Eliot's works is also to be launched this month under the editorial care of Mrs. Esther Wood. Many new portraits and photographs of scenes will give distinction to this reprint.

'Colonization,' by Poultney Bigelow; 'The Life of Stanton,' by Frank A. Flower; and 'Lovers of the Woods,' by W. A. Boardman, are announced by McClure, Phillips & Co.

A glorified limited edition of FitzGerald's Omar, illustrated with drawings by Gilbert Jones, with sundry illustrations in gold and colors in Persian fashion, is promised by the New Amsterdam Book Company. There will be, in the same issue, three series differing from one another in gorgeousness.

Henry Holt & Co. have nearly ready 'The Anatomy of the Cat,' by Professors Reighard and Jennings of the University of Michigan.

The first volume, A to I, of Prof. J. Mark Baldwin's 'Dictionary of Philosophy and Psychology' is among the spring outputs of Macmillan Company. Its companion volume will complete the text, while volume iii. will be given up to the bibliographies. The work has been safeguarded by a board of consulting editors, so called, who form committees in English, French, German, and Italian, and by departmental control by writers of the highest authority. The scope of the dictionary is wider than is customary in works of this character; conceptions and not merely terms are included, and the history of thought rather than of language is emphasized. Quotations are rare. Biographies of philosophers are very brief. The terminology will be exhibited in the four languages named above.

Mr. Frederic W. H. Myers, who died on January 17 at Rome, where he had gone, according to *Science*, upon the invitation of Prof. William James, was an admirable poet and man of letters, but he had devoted his chief energies of late years to the cause of psychical research, and he was the Honorary Secretary of the society established in 1882 for the carrying out of that work. He was, in conjunction with Mr. Podmore, author of 'Phantasms of the Living,' and he is said to have left nearly ready for publication a work on 'Human Faculty.'

'Comparative Physiology of the Brain and Comparative Psychology,' by Jacques Loeb, M.D., Professor of Physiology in the University of Chicago (Putnams), the eighth volume of the Science Series edited by Cattell, possesses remarkable interest. It is a record of a coördinated series of experiments on the various orders of animals, from jelly-fishes upward, made partly by the author and partly by others, whom he cites; and to those who have not followed the accounts of the researches as they were published, the pages will seem well filled with novel observations of fundamental significance. It is made clear, in the first place, that the position of the nervous system in relation to the various functions of the body has been to a great extent misunderstood. The part which it plays in the lower orders of animals differs only in degree from that of the tissues to which it is anatomically related. These creatures live and perform even seemingly complex acts, Dr. Loeb thinks, under the control of influences with

which the nervous system has no *necessary* connection, except that of expediting the processes at stake. Such influences are: the need of moving toward the earth or moving away from the earth, of bringing both sides of the body in contact with solid objects, of seeking or avoiding the light, of responding to chemical attractions and repulsions, etc. In many of these reactions animal and vegetable organisms are closely related. Consciousness comes in with "associative memory," and the writer denies the logical necessity of assuming that consciousness is a necessary part of protoplasmic life. This associative memory gives its possessor, of course, a vastly increased chance of success, but it does not justify the ranking of him in all respects in a different category from animals of simpler structure or even from the vegetable world. To attempt any critical analysis of the views advanced by Dr. Loeb would require far greater space than can be allotted to this review.

With a very proper deliberation, the Watertown (Mass.) Historical Society has prepared, at the public charge, the second volume of transcripts of the town's early records, "comprising the third book of town proceedings and the second book of births, marriages, and deaths to the end of 1737; also, plan and register of burials in Arlington Street burying-ground." Six years have elapsed since the first volume was noticed in these columns. There is little in the proceedings that distinguishes them from the foregoing or calls for comment. The life of a Puritan community is still reflected in entries wonderfully misspelt, like this ("town meting the furst of march 1686-7"): "The towne decleared by auoate that thay disaproued of ye Custum of parsons [!] Seting vp of notes vppon the meting house dore about Cattell & such like things Standing thear vppon the Saboth day." Besides the editorial committee's care in copying *litteratim*, to be commended is the insertion of numerous facsimile plates showing the handwriting of the clerks (including Benjamin Garfield) and others. There are several indexes of names and matters. Other volumes are in preparation. "Six of the original grave-stones" in the Watertown Cemetery, we are told, are older than any in the old cemetery at Plymouth.

The 'Cairns of British Columbia and Washington' are described by Harlan I. Smith and Gerard Fowke in a contribution from the Jesup North Pacific Expedition, published in the latest number of the Memoirs of the American Museum of Natural History. These cairns are found in the southeastern part of Vancouver Island and on the San Juan group and Whidbey Island, and are of considerable age, although the Indians have no traditions as to their origin. They are from three to twenty feet in diameter, and usually consist of small boulders placed together so as to form an oblong enclosure covered by one or more slabs of rock, above which a rough pile of stones is reared. They are always, so far as known, near shell-heaps, which, however, are so numerous along the coast that their proximity does not necessarily imply an historic relation between the two kinds of structures. The evidence secured in this region tends to show that, at one time, the cairns were the burial-places of the makers of the shell-heaps, although these people did not invariably thus dispose of their dead. The position of the skeletons shows that the bodies were placed on one side with the limbs flexed. The skulls prove the use of the same methods of deforming the head that were practised in this locality until recent times. A specimen from Coupeville exhibits the characteristic deformity of the Chinook heads in which forehead and occiput are so much flattened that they are nearly parallel. A few skulls found near Victoria and at North Saanich show a narrowing and lengthening produced by antero-posterior and lateral pressure, a mode of deformation similar to that practised by the Kwakiutl. The scarcity in the cairns of objects other than human bones is remarkable, and only a few copper ornaments have been found buried with the skeletons. Some excellent illustrations accompany this paper.

The University Extension movement has at last reached Belgium, and, after some experiment, has been found so successful in Brussels that it will soon be extended to the smaller towns, beginning with Ghent and Liège. Thirty or forty courses have already been given, and include a wide range of subjects, in science, art, literature, and philosophy. Syllabuses of the courses are published at 75 centimes apiece (Brussels: Lamertin), and most of those which have reached us appear to be models of compression and method. The cognate courses on the "Principles of Colonization," by MM. Cattier and Plas, will be found especially interesting at the present time, but perhaps the most remarkable of the lectures are those devoted to English literature. These are in charge of a small group of scholars whose contributions to literary history are already well known here, including Dr. Hamelius, whose 'Kritik in der Englischen Literatur des 17. und 18. Jahrhunderts' was reviewed at length in these columns on its appearance several years ago, M. de Reul, author of a sympathetic study of Ruskin (Brussels: Lamertin), M. Vermeylen, and others. Their lectures include such subjects as 'Le Théâtre de Shakespeare,' 'La Vie du Langage,' 'Les Poètes Anglais du XIXe Siècle,' and 'Le Théâtre dans l'Église.'

Among the numerous meetings held in France to protest against the Associations Bill was one of the Société d'Économie Sociale, which is reported in its organ, *La Réforme Sociale*, for February. The principal speaker was the Superior-General of the Pères du Saint-Esprit, Mgr. Le Roy, who showed in a graphic manner the civilizing work of Christian missions in Africa. By means of numerous contrasting lantern-slides he demonstrated how the slave-raider and cannibal was changed, under the influence of the missionary, into the industrious cultivator of the soil; how well-built villages with school and church were supplanting grass kraals; how the sick and famishing were cared for, and the children taught simple industries as well as the rudiments of learning and religion. Several of the pictures are reproduced in the magazine, including one of a chief and another of the heads of 300 slaves devoured at a feast given by him. The closing address was by the President, Vicomte de Vogüé, of the French Academy, who made an eloquent defence of missions, taking the patriotic point of view that they tended to increase French influence wherever they were established. In support of this he quoted the testimony of some distinguished colonial rulers, and the statement of the Grand Vizier, Fuad Pasha, that he feared an army of 40,000 Frenchmen less than he did the sixty missionaries who were in Syria.

That the traditional view held even by scholars, to say nothing of the opinions of ordinary people, concerning Altaic psychology, must be radically changed, seems fairly certain. Those critically familiar with the history of the Japanese, especially of the last few decades, have long felt this. Dr. David C. Greene of Tokio, for more than thirty years a dweller among the Japanese, and especially acute in studying their intellectual movements and in interpreting sects and parties, has reprinted, in a pamphlet of thirty-nine pages, his address on "Conditions" recently published in the *Japan Mail*. Showing the strain to which the Government has, from 1868, been subjected from the reactionists, on the one hand, and the ultra-radicals on the other, he proves, also, the close intellectual relation of Japan to the West. Internal politics, legal reform, international relations, the growth of the nation, the national wealth, education, the press, benevolence, ethics, and the religious situation come under notice and analysis; the whole making a very luminous review of the past three decades. It is demonstrated that to the movements of thought which agitate the civilized world, Japan has responded promptly and strongly. With modifications from local influences, the varied phenomena of the nation's life are in response to movements in the world at large. Even the intense nationalism and anti-foreign reactions are but wavelets in this universal wave. "Japan is a true sister nation." Dr. Greene's verdict is all the more significant since, as an American citizen, he was among the first, more than fifteen years ago, to urge the abolition of extra-territoriality and the recognition of the sovereignty of Japan.

The utilization of the Zambesi as a waterway for the development of central Africa was the subject of a paper lately read before the Royal Colonial Institute by Major Gibbons. The results of his expedition may be summed up in the statement that "this river's navigable reaches stretch three-fourths of the way across the continent, and the sum of such navigable reaches as exceeded 100 miles amounted to nearly 4,000 miles." In consequence of his success in taking a steam-launch from the first rapids to the Victoria Falls, several trading companies are contemplating the introduction of steamers to develop trade and the resources of the country, which include at least two coal-fields.

It is evident, from an article on "The Religion of Nietzsche," by M. Fouillé, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for February 1, that the question as to the originality of Nietzsche's ideas cannot be settled till a more exhaustive investigation is made of his indebtedness to French thinkers than the commentators have hitherto undertaken. Renan's influence was shown a number of years ago by Georg Brandes, in 'Menschen und Werke,' but Guyau, for instance (the author of 'L'Esquisse d'une Morale sans obligation,' of 'La Généalogie de la Morale,' and of 'L'Irréligion de l'avenir'), with whom Nietzsche has much in common, has received little attention in this connection. M. Fouillé states that the German thinker had read Guyau, and he speaks of a copy of 'L'Esquisse' with marginal notes by Nietzsche.

—"In view of recent events in the West," writes a correspondent, "the following passage makes timely and piquant reading:

" 'The college founded by rich men, and obliged to depend on the gifts of rich men for its continuance, is sometimes, though not always, forced into degrading positions on account of favors received or favors expected. The officers of more than one of our colleges dare scarcely claim their souls as their own for fear of offending some wealthy patron. There is a college in New England, of old and honored name, in which to-day the faculty go about with bated breath for fear of offending two wealthy spinsters in the town, whose money the college hopes to receive.'

The extract is from an address given on Charter Day of the University of California, at Berkeley, in March, 1893, by David Starr Jordan, and published in a book entitled 'The Care and Culture of Men,' with a dedication to Jane Lathrop Stanford."

—Virginia has two historical quarterlies and South Carolina one, and the January issues contain good material. In the *William and Mary College Quarterly* some account is given of Goronwy Owen, master of the grammar school in that college before 1760, and a poet of some merit. In company with the professor of moral philosophy, he led the students into a row with the young men of the town, and was soon after nominated to be minister of St. Andrew's Parish in Brunswick. Here he drew his salary, preached, and, getting drunk, swore profanely. It is a curious picture even of a colonial clergyman. His will is included among the original matter here printed. A negro woman was (only) hanged for arson in 1704, in York County. A curious and not very intelligent note on slavery agitation (p. 195) must be read to be appreciated at its worth. The *Virginia Magazine of History and Biography* gives the will of the mother of Mary (Ball) Washington, thus adding one more to the long series of Washington wills. A number of letters of the Gray family give a picture of Boston and London in 1775-'76 from the loyalist point of view. The English are represented as "never more united," and one of the reasons was that "every principal manufacturing town in the kingdom have as much Business as they possibly can attend to, so that the americans can have nothing to hope for from that quarter." The *South Carolina Historical and Genealogical Magazine* continues its records of the Committee of Safety (1775), and of the mission of John Laurens to France. Mention should also be made of E. C. Barker's interesting article in the January *Quarterly* of the Texas State Historical Association on the "Difficulties of a Mexican Revenue Officer" in 1835.

—No sooner have we said good-bye to the 'Jesuit Relations' than there appears another reprint which may be easily connected with them. We refer to Shea's edition of Charlevoix (Francis P. Harper), which is being published in six large and handsome volumes. The number of sets is limited to 750, thus corresponding exactly to the issue of the 'Jesuit Relations,' and the publisher's announcement shows that he has kept Mr. Thwaites's series well in view. "While Charlevoix in itself is an independent and complete historical work, still to subscribers to the excellent reprint of the 'Jesuit Relations' it will especially appeal, as it further completes that valuable series." Concerning Charlevoix himself we shall only say that every one who wishes to feel familiar with the rise of New France must know his 'History and General Description.' It is a work which has its clearly marked limitations, but they have been pointed out by more than one critic, including Parkman, and they do not impair the general serviceableness of the narrative. Moreover, the notes to this edition go far towards helping the reader to follow Charlevoix's use of his sources. The present reprint is an identical copy of the translation which the late Dr. Shea prepared some thirty years ago. Mr. Harper's prospectus says: "A fire destroyed a large portion of certain of the volumes, and not more than 150 complete sets were ever sold." Shea's immense learning in matters relating to the progress of the Roman Church on this continent and to the Indian tribes is justly celebrated, and no one could have been better qualified by attainments and sympathies to annotate Charlevoix. The chief feature of this reprint (we have only the first volume before us) is a short memoir of Shea, by Mr. N. F. Morrison, to which a bibliography of his publications is added. This forms a useful summary of a studious life, but we can hardly accept the statement that Shea was made "an honorary member of nearly every historical society in this country and Europe." While true enough of America, it is far from being true of Europe. As an illustration of the merit which Shea's notes on Charlevoix possess, we may take one striking passage (p. 206). Apropos of Menendez and Ribaut, Charlevoix says: "The French historians all agree in stating that all these were hung to a tree, on which was a label inscribed: 'These are not treated thus as Frenchmen, but as heretics and enemies of God.' " Shea's comment is: "This is not stated by Laudonnière, nor by Challeux, nor by Chauveton in his Latin version of Challeux, nor in the letter addressed to King Charles. The story was apparently put forward for the first time in the account of De Gourgues's expedition. It can hardly be said, therefore, that the French all agree."

—We have been tardy in taking up the one-volume popular 'History of Westchester County, N. Y.' (New York History Co., No. 114 Fifth Avenue), of which the authorship is so pleasantly divided in the preface. Mr. Frederick Shonnard modestly takes credit only for the collection and systematizing of materials, with supervision of his colleague's literary presentation. Mr. W. W. Spooner is wholly responsible for the text as literature and is entitled to high praise. He shows grasp of his matter with unusual powers of orderly arrangement and consecutive narration for a work of this kind, and his chapters are at all points readable and interesting. The numerous illustrations are, with rare concession to imaginative delineation, of genuine historical value. Dutch and English began settlements almost simultaneously in the county, in 1639 and 1640, but, while the patroonship of Adrian Van der Donck (whence Yonkers gets its designation) plays a large part in the landed history of the territory, the human drama is preponderatingly English and non-Dutch. Anne Hutchinson's tragically short-lived colony at Pelham in 1642 was remembered in the name of Hutchinson's River and for some time in "Ann Hoeck's Neck"; and it is singular that John Throckmorton, who simultaneously settled Throg's Neck, was a Baptist convert, who had removed for peace and comfort from Salem, Mass., to Rhode Island, and became intimate with Roger Williams, that Thomas Cornell (settler of Cornell's Neck as well as ancestor of the founder of Ithaca's university) came from Boston by way of Rhode Island, while Capt. John Underhill, of ruthless Pequod memory, who wrought a second Indian slaughter with fire and sword at Bedford, had been banished from Boston as one of Mrs. Hutchinson's sympathizers. Not less curious is the exchange by which Boston got its "Cradle of Liberty" from Peter Faneuil, born at New Rochelle of the Huguenot refugees expatriated by the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. It was in the same place that Thomas Paine ended his days, and has his monument, though his bones are elsewhere. The Jays, the Morrises, Aaron Burr commendably, are among the great local figures of the Revolution, and to Westchester belongs the romance of André's capture. Irving was the chief resident man of letters, while Cooper and Poe were transient sojourners. One-sixth of this history, or the last hundred pages, properly suffices for the period since the Revolution.

—Vere Foster, who died in Belfast, Ireland, in December, at the ripe age of eighty-one, was a remarkable man, a true lover of Ireland. He was content to devote his life and his means towards her good in directions never likely to win popular applause or bring him renown. He outlived his generation. Latterly, to many he was but the shadow of a name. His great-grandfather was Earl of Bristol and Bishop of Derry. His grandmother by a second marriage became Duchess of Devonshire. Her sister also married a duke. He was born at Copenhagen, where his father, Sir Augustus Foster, was British Minister. He was educated at Oxford and trained in the diplomatic service, partly under his relative Lord Palmerston. During the famine of 1846-7 his attention was attracted to the miserable condition in which a large proportion of the Irish people were plunged. Thenceforward he generally lived on but £100 per annum, devoting the rest of his fortune to their good. His efforts were first in the direction of emigration, and personally settling individuals and families in the United States and Canada. To understand the conditions under which emigration was being carried on, he shipped, disguised, as a steerage passenger. Dysentery laid him low, interference to prevent an outrage on the part of one of the sailors led to his being brutally assaulted, and for some weeks after landing in New York he lay blind and helpless in hospital. The journal of his voyage, published as a Blue Book, attracted much attention, and was largely instrumental in the subsequent passage of the emigration acts. His energies in later life were devoted to the improvement of Irish school accommodation and the perfecting of better systems of teaching writing. The preparation of his charming volume of family reminiscences, 'The Two Duchesses,' gave great interest to his last years.

RECENT POETRY.

The critic of recent poetry has always that feeling of interest which comes from dabbling in a science where prediction is impossible, and where his most innocent characterization may be cited years hence as an example, not of the foresight of critics, but of

their folly. When we read, for instance, Addison's 'Rhymed Account of the Greater English Poets,' an account from which the names of Shakspere, Jonson, Beaumont, Fletcher, and Marlowe are omitted, and then find him in the *Spectator* praising Sir Richard Blackmore's "Creation" as "one of the most useful and noble productions in our English verse!"; or when we find Tennyson originally described as "Miss Alfred" by Lord Lytton and by *Blackwood's Magazine* as "the Monarch of Little Britain," we feel that the chief value of a critic's work may be in inverse ratio to its truth. His praises may be valueless, but his condemnations may be encouraging and valuable through all coming time.

This is especially appropriate at a period when the more recent growth of poetry, both English and American, exhibits, as a spring landscape should, a charm of immaturity rather than that of ripeness. New poets are appearing, of promise still indefinite, while the older ones offer little of aftermath. This is noticeable, for instance, in 'Last Songs from Vagabondia,' by Bliss Carman and Richard Hovey (Small, Maynard & Co.), a little book which closes the rather prolonged period of juvenility in its authors, yet offers nothing nearly so fine and strong as "Gamelbar" or so graceful as "Round the World with Marna" in previous volumes. The mixed origin of its contents is for the first time definitely exhibited by the initials of the two authors, and while the book cannot be ranked with its predecessors in respect to general ability, it yet contributes the less striking grace of songs like the following (p. 3):

MAY AND JUNE.

I.

May comes, day comes,
One who was away comes;
All the earth is glad again,
Kind and fair to me.

May comes, day comes,
One who was away comes;
Set his place at hearth and board
As they used to be.

May comes, day comes,
One who was away comes;
Higher are the hills of home,
Bluer is the sea.

II.

June comes, and the moon comes
Out of the curving sea,
Like a frail golden bubble,
To hang in the lilac tree.

June comes, and a croon comes
Up from the old gray sea,
But not the longed-for footstep
And the voice at the door for me.

James Whitcomb Riley, in his 'Home-Folks' (Indianapolis: Bowen-Merrill), is an exception to the general charge of arrested development. He adds nothing in quality to his previous dialect poems, but in the following lines he perhaps touches a profounder chord than he has ever before struck (p. 39):

O LIFE! O BEYOND!

Strange—strange, O mortal Life,
The perverse gifts that came to me from you!
From childhood I have wanted *all* good things:
You gave me few.

You gave me faith in One
Divine—above your own imperious might,
O mortal Life, while I but wanted you
And your delight.

I wanted dancing feet,
And flowery, grassy paths by laughing streams;
You gave me loitering steps, and eyes all blurred
With tears and dreams.

I wanted love—and, lo!
As though in mockery, you gave me loss.
O'erburdened sore, I wanted rest; you gave
The heavier cross.

I wanted one poor hut
For mine own home, to creep away into:
You gave me only lonelier desert lands
To journey through.

Now, at the last vast verge
Of barren age, I stumble, reel, and fling
Me down, with strength all spent and heart athirst
And famishing.

Yea, now, Life, deal me death,—
Your worst—your vaunted worst! . . . Across my breast
With numb and fumbling hands I gird me for
The best.

The new school of German writers, headed by Hauptmann, is perhaps responsible for the wild, picturesque, and in part supernatural drama, called the 'Ghost of Rosalys,' by Charles Leonard Moore (Philadelphia—privately printed); though the scene is transferred to an old French château, and rather gains by it. Some passages are vigorous, and even fine, as where the heroine is threatened with banishment from her castle, and meets it with this fine note of womanliness (p. 63):

"Anywhere! God, the world is wide enow!
What does it matter if we starve in rags
So our proud brows untarnished keep the flags
Of honor flying. You think me weak and frail;
See if I will in aught my husband fail.
Do you know what wifehood means? It is to be
A servant mistress. To strive for mastery
Only for kindness. While joy lasts to caress,
Make breathless with expected happiness,
Vex, torment, be ten thousand things at once,
So that he tire not. But when Joy's sand runs
And Sorrow turns the hour-glass, then indeed
To be the perfect partner of his need,
To keep no separate self count—but to toss
All, all your being to make up his loss—
To go forth with one Faith unto one Fate—
Nor look back at the Angel at the gate:
To sin together, to be together sent
Out of your Eden into banishment!"

Toward the conclusion, the drama rises into the preternatural, with Lucifer and the angels and with a post-mortem theory, not quite intelligible, of the resurrection of the hero and heroine into a final life amid home and its scenery.

Mr. Arthur Sherburne Hardy adds to his twin distinction as a mathematician and a novelist by the authorship of a thin volume, 'Songs of Two' (Scribner), containing some thirty short poems which combine the romance of one of his previous vocations with the terseness and precision of touch which suggest the other. These two brief examples show that the book should have been larger (pp. 13, 32):

LOVE ME NOT.

Love me not, Dearest, for the smile,
The tender greeting, or the wile
By which, unconscious of its road,
My soul seeks thine in its abode;
Nor say, "I love thee for thine eyes,"
For when Death shuts them, where thy skies?
But love me for my love,
Then am I safe from all surprise,
And thou above
The loss of all that dies.

IMMORTALITY.

My window is the open sky,
The flower in farthest wood is mine;
I am the heir to all gone by,
The eldest son of all the line.

And when the robbers, Time and Death,
Athwart my path conspiring stand,
I cheat them with a clod, a breath,
And pass the sword from hand to hand!

We have more than once praised the admirable translations, especially from Heredia, by Edward Robeson Taylor of San Francisco. His new volume, 'Memories, and Other Verses' (San Francisco—privately printed), has a few difficult and admirable translations, and many poems written perhaps with too great facility, but some of them exhibiting in the sonnet, which is his favorite form, an exquisite precision and delicacy of touch, as in the following (p. 7):

IN TIME OF MAY.

Within thy silvern bars, oh, hold me fast,
My Sonnet;—hold me safely, that my dream
Of immemorial blooms on men may beam
In all thy artistry of splendor cast.
To murmurous music of the far-off Past
Again I loiter by the woodland stream,
Till on its memory-haunted banks I deem
Myself with joys in fairy legion massed.
Once more I seek the walnut's easeful shade
To eat the mandrake's gold-hued apple there,
As all the ravishments of May are mine;
Once more with her that in the grave was laid
Long, long ago, I breathe the fragrant air,
And pluck at her fond wish the columbine.

'Idyls of El Dorado,' by Charles Keeler (Robertson: San Francisco), has the immense advantage of fresh material ranging from Monterey to Alaska, and of vignettes designed from the California flowers. Some of the poems are elaborate, perhaps rather academic, but always with a background of California scenery. We have not before seen the redwood tree so well sung (p. 5):

TO A REDWOOD TREE.

Praise be to thee,
O time-wrought monument!
Praise be to thee,
O sky-supporting pillar!
The stars that shine above thee,
The earth that dreams below thee,
The mountains that have borne thee,
All loud proclaim thy glory.
All chant to thee their choral.

Thy shaft is as a column
Of heav'n's wide arch of azure,
Thy boughs are spread about thee
In stately sweeps of verdure;
Thy form is robed in splendor,
With majesty invested—
O praise be to thee,
Fair monument of time!

The winds are thy companions,
The skies bend round thy branches,
The earth supports thy vastness,—
And all day long the soft winds sigh
Their song of praise to thee,
And all the night the wild winds sweep
Amid thy sheltering arms.

Something of the same local coloring belongs to 'The Path of Gold,' by Carrie Blake Morgan (New Whatcom: Edson & Irish). The author's poems are dedicated to her sister, the well-known poet of that far Western region, Mrs. Ella Higginson, who has, however, written better verse herself. At any rate, these new poets of the Pacific Coast are well worth watching.

It is to be noted, however, that Mr. Charles Elmer Jenney publishes even in California his 'Scenes of My Childhood' (Fresno, Cal.: *Republican* Publishing Company), which is full of verses and illustrations all seeming as if there were no place but New England in the world. Another attractive book of the same kind is 'The Mountain Maid, and Other Poems of New Hampshire,' by Edna Dean Proctor (Houghton), with many spirited poems of New Hampshire legend and attractive photographs of scenery. 'From Mayflowers to Mistletoe: A Year with the Flower Folk,' by Sarah J. Day (Putnam), is a book charming in conception, almost all the poems being founded on American wild-flowers; but the execution is not quite so poetic as the plan. Something of the same limitation belongs to 'Songs of North and South,' by Walter Malone (Louisville: Morton), the best pages 'n which are enriched by the simple enumeration of details, as thus (p. 12):

SEPTEMBER IN TENNESSEE.

The sad September comes with asters in her auburn hair,
Her lovely face transfigured with a gentle touch of care,
With pale blue morning-glories, paler than her pale blue eyes,
And pearly hillside hazes, dimmer than her dreamy skies.

She comes with cataracts of amber honeysuckles sweet,
With golden-rods that powder all her garments and her feet,
With humming-birds for heralds, all bedecked in starry scales,
With glow of jewelled armor, burnished throats and twinkling tails.

Amid her forest depths, like white-limbed giants in the land,
The clean athletic sycamores in naked grandeur stand;
And now the sweetgum overflows with aromatic drops,
While pungent sassafras perfumes the bramble-tangled copse.

Pecans on bending branches hang their wealth of clustered nuts,
And chinquepins and hazels ripen by the negro huts;
The brown buckeyes are swelling, purple wild-grapes swinging low,
And sumach berries by the fence like blood-red torches glow.

And now the year has lost the gladness of her girlhood time,
And prose of homely Autumn follows Spring and Summer rhyme;
Deserted by the song-birds, hang her melancholy bowers,
And like a cobweb curtain swing her deathly-pale moon-flowers.

But it is impossible not to recognize the immaturity of a poet who prints a poem of six eight-line stanzas, each of which begins and ends with the name of Edith Adair—another of the same length with a similar duplication of words, Geraldine Gray—and fills other poems in the same way with signal-lights hung out for Genevieve Mar, Mary of Jonesburg, and Beautiful Jean, with other lyrics addressed in similar monotony to "Lucy, my lass" and "Lucy, my own." The traditional multifariousness of Southern love-making is certainly vindicated by Mr. Malone's muse.

'Poems, Lyrical and Dramatic; to which is added Cromwell, an Historical Play,' by Sarah King Wiley (New York: Richmond), is one of the books which inevitably leave in the critic's mind the doubt whether he is dealing with a poet or only with a poetic mind. Miss Wiley's descriptions of nature are always rich and thoughtful, though sometimes marred by odd phrases, such as "a wannish sheen" (p. 11), or "the silver sliver of the moon" (p. 12), and she always is at her best in dealing with classical or mediæval themes, where the very names help the romance. Her best line, perhaps, is where she describes the huntress who watches the sleeping Endymion,

"With all her senses shrunken into sight."

But when she comes to deal with the battle of Lexington or of Monmouth, she is less effective, and her historical play, though it has life and vigor, still seems rather a promise than a performance.

"Ad Astra," by Charles Whitworth Wynne (Lane), is a long and somewhat monotonous poem marked by ardent Anglicism and strong condemnation of the Jews, and dedicated to "An Unknown Goddess." Apparently this unknown deity is, to the author at least, Liberty. Mrs. Annie Fields desires, like Keats, to touch once more the beautiful mythology of Greece before she bids it farewell, but we cannot think her effort a supreme success. The title of her book is 'Orpheus, A Masque' (Houghton). The scene of Capt. Arthur Peterson's 'Collected Poems' (Philadelphia: Coates & Co.) is laid partly in New Sweden (Delaware), partly in Japan, and partly in Samoa, and he employs good and even fresh material, if without great inspiration.

As the English-speaking nations are yet occupied in wars of invasion, books of poetry still appear on both sides. 'Men of Men,' by C. Fox Smith (London: Sampson Low), offers the usual beverage of watered Kipling on one side, while Denis A. McCarthy, in 'A Round of Rimes' (Review Publishing Company), celebrates Paul Kruger and Gen. Joubert. For the rest, this last author is a mellow-hearted Irishman, who is at his best in echoing the same rhymes and melodies which the older Irish bards have sung, as in the following (p. 21):

AH, SWEET IS TIPPERARY.

Ah, sweet is Tipperary in the springtime of the year,
When the hawthorn's whiter than the snow,
When the feathered folks assemble and the air is all a-tremble
With their singing and their winging to and fro;
When queenly Slievenamon puts her verdant vesture on,
And smiles to hear the news the breezes bring;
When the sun begins to glance on the rivulets that dance—
Ah, sweet is Tipperary in the spring!

. . . . . .

Ah, sweet is Tipperary in the springtime of the year,
When life like the year is young,
When the soul is just awaking like a lily blossom breaking,
And love words linger on the tongue;
When the blue of Irish skies is the hue of Irish eyes,
And love dreams cluster and cling
Round the heart and round the brain, half of pleasure, half of pain—
Ah, sweet is Tipperary in the spring!

A much more highly cultivated author, of Irish origin, is the Rev. P. A. Sheehan, who publishes his poems under the name of 'Cithara Mia' (Boston: Marlier), containing much harvest of travel and varied study—Arabian and Culdee traditions on the one side, June roses on the other; but the most unwonted form of priestly poetry comes in the following semblance of a French song (p. 201):

COSETTE.

Across the gray sands of Dinan,
Cosette!
Comest thou, bird of sea and song,
Cosette!
Thy hair-cloud streaming far behind,
Vexed by the teasing, amorous wind,
Light in thy laughing eyes, and kind,
Cosette!

Where art thou now? On what far brink,
Cosette!
Of life's wild waves, that swell and sink?
Cosette!
Dead is the spring of nimble feet,
Dull are thine eyes' glad fires, and fleet,
And silvered age thy youth must greet,
Cosette!

Back, Fancy! and let Memory paint
Cosette!
Hers are the lines most true, tho' faint,
Cosette!
Child wert thou then! Child art thou now!
Life's dawn upon thy shining brow!
Woman and wise? God disallow!
Cosette!

. . . . . .

Nay! let me see thee as afar,
Cosette!
Above the floor of yonder star,
Cosette!
When we shall meet in halls of heaven,
Beyond those peaks with sorrow riven,
Let me behold my child of seven,
Cosette!

A curious and interesting book of Latin hymns is 'Hymns Translated and Original,' by A. S. Chavasse, Senior Fellow and Late Senior Tutor of University College, Oxford (Henry Frowde). The translations are not made from the original text, but from the last edition of 'Hymns Ancient and Modern.' Thus, the editor thinks that most readers would prefer to accept Wesley's "Christmas Hymn" in the modified shape of the church services,

"Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel,"

instead of the original

"Pleased as Man with man to appear
Jesus our Immanuel here."

But what the poets themselves would say to this modification, he does not inquire, knowing, perhaps, that all writers of hymns are accustomed to sorrow. Mr. Chavasse can hardly be said on the whole to have improved his hundred and twenty-eight hymns by translating them. For instance, Dr. Watts's high-water mark of real poetry,

"O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope in years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home,"

is sadly diluted in the Latin (p. 102):

Præteritum nobis Deus auxiliate per aevum,
Venturi nobis temporis alma Salus,
Perfugium bacchante Noto portusque procellæ,
Certa per æternam Spesque Domusque diem,

and a similar enfeebling effect is produced upon Heber's resounding verses,

"The Son of God goes forth to war" (p. 120).

But this is by no means a specimen of Mr. Chavasse's success, and many of his terser versions, especially in the mediæval rhyming Latin, are condensed and fine, as for instance this of Wesley's "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" (p. 46):

Iesu, Qui amasti me,
Ad Te sine fugiam,
Vita dum ceu turbine
Undam volvit timidam;
Dum componis hiemem,
Conde, mi Salvator, me;
Duc in portus sospitem,
Spiritumque suscipe.

This is followed by an equally good translation of "Thou art the way," by the elder Doane, the only American hymn, so far as we are aware, which is included in the collection.

'Ye Gods and Little Fishes,' by James A. Henshall, M.D., of Bozeman, Mont. (Cincinnati: Clarke), is a mock-heroic poem, being a travesty on the Argonautic expedition, and inscribed to Admiral Dewey, whose shipmate the author has apparently been. It is printed in a handsome illustrated volume. The writer has previously published several books upon fishing, but has seldom stooped to smaller game than here. If this author has, however, given us too much of what the late Edmund Quincy used to call "specific levity," that is the only good quality wanting to a new singer, Alexander Blair Thaw, who writes his 'Poems' in California, prints them in London, and publishes them in New York (Lane). His volume has in it more thought, more fine images and utterances of deep feeling than any recent volume we have encountered, but it is written almost wholly in a graver and weightier measure than its compeers, and with a prevailing sombreness of tone. No one, for instance, has better handled the somewhat difficult problem of Kipling (p. 76):

TO A LAUREATE OF EMPIRE.

You sing to us the song of steam.
And true romance; our world is yours:
You draw things as they seem;
What know we if the dream
Dies or endures?

You set forth with the rising sun,
And watched your brothers as they wrought;
So they may read who run.
You told of work well done,
Battles well fought.

On every little thing and dear
You set the mark of true romance:
And wondrous true and clear
The forms of things appear
To your quick glance.

Out of the sunrise in the East
You came and made our dreams come true;
And made us, great and least,
Each man, and boy, and beast,
All friends to you.

. . . . . .

Were your romance then but a mist
To veil from us God's law and love,
'Twere better you had missed
The mark; nay, in the list
Ne'er thrown your glove.

Oh, better had our hands but shook,
And spilled the wine! Not now with laughter.
But through our tears we look,
Deep, deep within Life's book,
Before and after.

Think you we had not understood
The spirit of your spoken word?
We know the wine is good:
Being our very blood,
That you so stirred.

The wine is pure; but in the jar
Were left the old wine's bitter lees,
Whose bitterness shall mar
The vintage new, while war
Still taints the seas.

And since our war may never cease,
Shall we not make new bottles then,
Wherein the years of peace
Shall pour the Earth's increase
Of joy for men?

You praise our work; why then we'll pray
For power to make, and better mould,
New jars of sweet earth's clay,
Those others put away,
Men made of old.

WENDELL'S LITERARY HISTORY OF AMERICA.

A Literary History of America. By Barrett Wendell, Professor of English at Harvard College. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1900.

The title of this book, "a literary history," instead of a "history of literature," indicates its design and method. These are, to sketch the political and social history of a period, especially as affecting the intellectual life of the time, and then to coördinate with it the literature which came into being under these conditions. It is a profitable mode of study, and especially so when there is a tendency in the manuals of the day to treat literature as self-determined, or as handing down its traditions from one "school" to another, in continuous development, only disturbed from time to time by some violent irruption of external forces.

That American literature was in its origin a continuation of English literature, is obvious. The two are two stems springing from one root; at first so closely united that they are virtually one, then differentiating as they separate, until they are distinct trees. The first colonists of America belonged to the Elizabethan and early Stuart period, and brought with them the modes of thought and of expression of the time. They left England while men's minds were profoundly stirred by religious and political questions, and they brought away with them, as their most precious heirlooms, the Bible and the Common Law. With these in hand, and in their hearts all that these represented, the colonies began their existence as a part of England.

But they were embayed and withdrawn from the political currents of England and Europe. Prof. Wendell's parallel chapters show England passing from Tudor to Stuart policy, to the Commonwealth, the Restoration, and the Revolution, and English literature passing from Shakspere to Milton, Wycherley, and Dryden, while the literature of New England passes from Michael Wigglesworth to Cotton Mather. "Such stagnation of social evolution . . . is only possible where the pressure of external fact is relaxed, and the individual type is stronger than the universal."

As the eighteenth century advanced, Americans, though, as compared with the English, still in a state of retarded development, gradually grew conscious of themselves as Americans, with interests and an environment of their own. While Jonathan Edwards brought his massive logic to buttress the old theology, and material interests inspired Franklin's philosophy of shrewd common sense, the events which led to the Revolution awakened the minds of Americans to their interest in great political questions and the doings of the world outside. They felt that they were not scattered colonists, but a people. Still, while thinking and feeling as Americans, they were thinking and feeling as Englishmen had thought and felt a little more than a hundred years before. It was England that had drifted and removed; they were standing in the old paths.

The Revolutionary period was unfavorable to pure literature, unless under that title we include political oratory. But it left feelings which found expression in literature later, such as the anti-British patriotism which glows so inspiringly in the romances of Cooper. And it implanted in us the American characteristic of which we are most justly proud—sympathy for all peoples who are struggling for freedom, except it be freedom from our own beneficent sway. But, with the beginning of the new century, pure literature revived, magazines and reviews were founded, and fiction, essays, and literary criticism made their appearance. New York aspired to lead in this renaissance, and Charles Brockden Brown (a Philadelphian by birth, whose literary life was chiefly passed in New York) founded the American novel, soon to be followed by Irving and Cooper. Brown and Irving deal with American subjects and scenery, but, outside of this, there is little to mark their work as characteristically American, admirable though it be in many respects.

The names chronicled by Professor Wendell show the literary activity of New York in the first half of the century; but not much of the work then produced had enduring value. Bryant wrote, perhaps, the best poetry that the country had yet given birth to, and with the note of *distinction* so often missing in American work. Poe (whom we may class with New York writers) had an unusually fine sense of literary criticism, and in his poems and tales showed a singular power of dealing with strange and fantastic moods of mind.

About the same time there was a remarkable intellectual and literary renaissance in New England. Unitarianism had arisen as a revolt against the iron-bound Calvinistic theology and as a liberalizing force. It taught belief in man as well as belief in God. "Spiritual freedom, the Unitarians maintained, must result in spiritual growth. For a dogmatic dread, they substituted an illimitable hope. Evil and sin, sorrow and weakness, they did not deny; but, trusting in the infinite goodness of God, they could not believe evil or sin, the sorrows or the weaknesses of humanity to be more than passing shadows." It was this attractive belief, enforced by the moral beauty of the lives of its leading teachers, that captured the fortresses of Calvinism and drew to its side the best part of the intellectual life of New England.

Closely connected with this enfranchisement was what was called "Transcendentalism," a movement often misunderstood, and treated by Professor Wendell, we think, with something less than his usual catholic breadth. While to the hasty observer some of its phenomena appear grotesque, it is not quite fair—at least, it may produce an unfair impression—to call it "an outbreak of intellectual and spiritual anarchy." It was, we may say, the Extreme Left of Unitarianism, the farthest dissidence from Calvinistic theology. Its literature, Professor Wendell justly says, "constantly and earnestly aspired to be a literature of both knowledge and power, seeking in the eternities for new ranges of truth, which should broaden, sweeten, strengthen, and purify mankind."

Of all the Transcendentals Emerson alone has secured literary eminence. And this he accomplished by freeing himself in a great measure from the estranging phraseology of the school, while holding fast to its spirituality. To his mind spiritual truths were the only ones worth serious consideration, and the spiritual development and elevation of the individual soul the true end of life. In his intense and contagious earnestness he is somewhat akin to Carlyle, though far enough in his serene optimism from the fuliginous misanthropy of the Seer of Chelsea. Like all idealists, he appeals strongly to the young; and it is impossible to estimate the effect that his teachings have had on the formation of character. Professor Wendell thus sums up his estimate of Emerson:

"We may not care for the things he said, we may not find sympathetic the temper in which he uttered them, but we cannot deny that when, for two hundred years, intellectual tyranny had kept the native American mind cramped within the limits of tradition, Emerson fearlessly stood forth as the chief representative of that movement which asserted the right of every individual to think, to feel, to speak, to act for himself."

Professor Wendell's treatment of Hawthorne is very satisfactory. Hawthorne had a rare and delicate genius and the most refined artistic sense. The feeling of the world of mystery that surrounds our daily life was ever present with him. Such a feeling was traditional in the Puritan element, and the penumbra of the old witchcraft gloom still rested on Salem, his birthplace. But Hawthorne seized the grim old Puritan conceptions, glorified them by his genius, and wrought them into exquisite works. "Beyond any one else, he expresses the deepest temper of that New England race which brought him forth, and which now, at least in the phases we have known, seems vanishing from the earth."

Lowell and Holmes lived so near to us, and the impression of their personalities is still so strong upon us, that it is not safe to pass a judgment upon them. Professor Wendell sees in Lowell the chief American humanist; the man who cherished literature as preëminently the cultivating, refining, and humanizing influence. In Holmes, that admirable compound of wit and wisdom, he finds—it startled us when we came upon it—an American Voltaire. He hastens to admit the points of difference: the Frenchman lived in an almost unimaginably corrupt society, and had an innate coarseness in his nature; the American passed his life amid social surroundings altogether good and clean, and was himself pure as crystal. One was a bitter and malicious mocker, while the other's sharpest sarcasm is kindly. But, as Voltaire's life was a warfare against what around him was called Christianity, so Holmes was always in a mood of militancy against orthodox Calvinism. Both saw things clearly, both were impatient of hypocrisy, and both used wit as their weapon. The parallel is perhaps closer than that between Macedon and Monmouth.

Considerations of space prevent our noticing Professor Wendell's treatment of Southern writers—especially the poets, whose works, he thinks, may "forerun a spirit which shall give beauty and power to the American letters of the future"—as well as his views of Western literature. Both are handled with judgment, urbanity, and admirable liberality. He concludes with the conjecture that the characteristic American literature of the future will probably be developed from newspaper humor, magazine stories, and the popular drama. It may be so; but the present reviewer will cherish a modest hope of better things.

The Rise of the Russian Empire. By Hector H. Munro. London: Grant Richards; Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

Mr. Munro has undertaken a task which was awaiting the discoverer. He has felt, with all students of Russian history who are confined to works available in English, that the early period of the country's growth has presented but a dry, confused register of multitudinous princely aspirants to petty, perambulatory thrones, of fierce, incessant, but miscroscopic wars, both foreign and domestic. The confusion, it is true, arose chiefly from the apparent lack of motive in the majority of the moves upon the chess-board, the explanation for which was, necessarily, omitted from the only good work in English on this period, Rambaud's History of Russia. Rambaud, it should also be noted, sometimes errs in the original French, and is made to err still further in the English translation, through negligence and lack of intimate acquaintance with the subject on the part of the translator. Mr. Munro has, accordingly, attempted to render real and living the personages and events connected with the history of the infant colossus, from its earliest dawn down to the firm establishment upon the throne of the first Romanoff Tsar, in the year 1612. He succeeds admirably, it must be confessed. It is evident that the actors in the drama are as vividly before him as if they were holding a special performance, in the flesh, for his benefit and the benefit of his readers. His style is adequate to his vivifying enterprise—he has a genuine talent for picturesque and telling double-barrelled adjectives; but his vivacity of characterization, both of people and events, approaches perilously near flippancy at times when the dignity of the occasion and of history demands a certain gravity of statement. Yet the reader pardons even these blemishes for the sake of the keen analysis, sound common sense, and felicity of statement associated with them. Sketch-maps aid the reader in following the agile somersaults of the governing power in those early days, and four genealogical tables (of the Grand Princes of Kiev in capitals; of the Grand Prince in Kiev; with two corresponding tables for the Tsars of Moskovy) still further facilitate comprehension. The famous "Song of Igor's Expedition," hitherto inaccessible in English, is another valuable feature of the book; and the prefatory list of books consulted, in French, German, Russian, and English, offers an opportunity for fuller studies.

One statement of the author's preface is somewhat puzzling, however, in the light of evidence apparently to the contrary in the body of the work. He says: "The rule observed with regard to the rendering of names of places and persons has been to follow the spelling of the country to which they belong as closely as possible." Why, then, does he write *Toushin* instead of *Toushino*, *Oukrain* instead of *Oukraina*? Again: if Lithuania, Esthonia, Kourland, and Livonia are to follow the native appellation in each case, they should read respectively: Lietuva, Wiroma, Kurseme, and Lieveseme, while if the Russian name be applied (this being more rational than the English), they would be almost equally different from their form in these pages, as: Litva, Estlyandia, Kurlyandia, Liflyandia. In any case, the form employed, *Lit'uania*, with the apostrophe representing the b—the *yer'* or mute *y* (according to the convention by which it is elsewhere in the book correctly used), seems indefensible and misleading to the purely English reader. Then, too, if he objected to the time-hallowed form Cossack, why did he not comply with his own "rule," and spell it *kazák* instead of *Kozak*? In the matter of pronunciation, the English reader can hardly be expected to know that it is stressed *Kazák*. Mr. Munro leaves Tartar in its old English form, instead of adopting the Russian *Tatar*, as his rule demands.

The reader has another quarrel with this author—a quarrel such as would-be readers of the second Jungle Book have with Mr. Kipling: he deliberately uses Russian words where there are more or less suitable English equivalents, and he fails to chronicle a good share of these in his brief glossary, regardless of the fact that even a glossary is not so satisfactory as the English alone or (in extreme cases) bracketed with the Russian word. For example: *Vladuika* (not in the glossary), for *Prelate*, which represents the rank, although the Russian Church objects to the Roman Catholic term; the "Velikie Kniaz," and the "Krimskie Khan" instead of the Grand Prince, the Khan of Krim (or the Crimea); the "Krimskie Tartars," alternating with "Krim Tartars," and similar unnecessary if not downright awkward use of the Russian adjective, such as the "Liublinskie Union," the "Novgorodskie authorities," the "Tzarskie army," wherein by the way, no difference is made between the singular and the plural form. *Strielitz, hetman, voevoda* are pardonable, because accepted and intelligible. *Gosoudar*, the specific title of the Emperor, is really a good innovation, if properly explained or bracketed; but *gosoudarstvo* had better have been translated "kingdom" than left to the guessing powers of the reader, even if it does not accurately represent the fact. *Vremenshiki*, once explained, but not entered in the glossary, although often used, might better be rendered "favorites in power." And, in conclusion, there seems to be no good reason why the inhabitants of Novgorod, Nizhni-Novgorod, Tchernigov should not be called Novgorodians, and so forth, instead of *Novgorodskie, Nijhnienovgorodskie*, and *Tchernigovskie*, if the inhabitants of Kiev, Kazan, Pskov, and Moskva are designated as Kievians, Kazanese, Pskovians, and Moskovies; while it would be difficult to allege a satisfactory excuse for bewildering the lay reader with "Ljhedimitri" for "The False Dimitry" (or the Pretender), "Ljhepetr" for the "False Peter," or *kolokols* for bells. However, as it seems an impossibility to cure writers on Russian subjects of this little affectation, the reader must wrestle with it as best he may, and return thanks to Mr. Munro for a delightful as well as an instructive volume.

Between the Andes and the Ocean. By William Eleroy Curtis. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. 1900.

Presumably the purpose of this ponderous octavo is to reintroduce the people of the west coast of South America to the North American public, in view of the opportunity which will soon be afforded of seeing the evidences of their state of culture at the Pan-American Exposition. How far it will stimulate to a closer acquaintance with the Ecuadorians, Peruvians, and Chileans, is a matter of considerable doubt. It is unattractive in literary style, and no thought seems to have been bestowed upon the method of presenting data. It reads like the unedited jottings in a tourist's journal. The tourist, moreover, was often in a condition of excessive levity, retailing anecdotes that savor of the café gossip current among the foreign colonies in the South American cities. What is still more surprising, considering the reputation which the author enjoys for familiarity with the Spanish language, is the misspelling of common Spanish words, occurring so persistently throughout the book that the errors cannot be charged to careless proofreading. As examples of these we may cite *haciendados* for *hacendados*, and *arrerios* for *arrieros*, which are thus spelled dozens of times from title-page to finis. In addition, we find "Santa Domingo," *sirroche* for *soroche*, "Chilanos," "cabellero," *cuedebra* for *quebrada*, as conspicuous and often repeated mistakes; and, finally, as if to emphasize his weakness in the fundamentals of the language, Mr. Curtis explains that the English name Giles is pronounced in Spanish as if it were spelt "Hy-lees"!

Errors of fact are also too numerous to be dealt with in detail. It is evident that our author's knowledge of Whymper's explorations in the high Andes of Ecuador has been obtained at second hand, or he could not credit him with having ascended Chimborazo, but having failed to reach the summit of Cotopaxi. He is perhaps to be pardoned for not knowing that it is the Dutch, and not the British East Indian colonies, that have monopolized the culture of cinchona bark, but we can hardly understand how a traveller in the Bolivian plateau could locate the famous Huanchaca silver mine at Oruro. As a promoter of mines, Mr. Curtis might take high rank, judging by the facility with which he affirms that the Bolivian copper mines often turn out ore containing from 80 to 90 per cent. of pure metal, while "the average of the tin is 73 per cent" (p. 325). Such simple credulity, which shows again in his acceptance of the old fable of a subterranean outlet from Lakes Titicaca and Poopo, through the Andes to the Pacific, is amusing, but it indicates a mediæval state of faith to believe that Mr. Agassiz could have made so preposterous a statement as the following: "Professor [read, Mr. Alexander] Agassiz made more than five hundred soundings [in Lake Titicaca] during his explorations, and came to the conclusion that the waters now occupy what was once the crater of a mighty volcano, which in the centre is still open to the centre of the earth" (p. 266).

In some respects, however, the book has merit. The strong points in the character of the South Americans are brought out, their bravery, their natural kindliness, their efforts to ameliorate the condition of the masses, as shown in the labors of the Descalzos monks in Peru; their progress in education, their emancipation from ecclesiastical domination. Such descriptions as that given of a session of the Peruvian Chamber of Deputies must go far toward correcting erroneous impressions concerning the conduct of state business in South America. Mr. Curtis also displays a sympathetic understanding of the spirit of political evolution through revolutions, in his account of the striking career of President Alfaro of Ecuador. Though the methods employed are

more violent than we have been accustomed to since the winning of our own popular rights with the sword, we must have respect for the self-sacrificing efforts of a true patriot in contending against the bigotry of a corrupt and grasping clergy, that would stifle progress in intellectual growth for the sake of retaining absolute power. The discussions of South American politics are handled throughout by the author with intelligence and in a critical spirit that gives them superior value. A most interesting matter, regarding which we can but wish Mr. Curtis had supplied fuller details, is the survival among the Aymará Indians of Bolivia of a dream that the old Inca empire will be reëstablished, bringing again the blessings of that combined socialism and paternalism for which the government of the Incas was so remarkable. That the memory of the old régime should endure in these people, and influence them in such political views as they may possess, is a striking circumstance, worthy of further investigation.

While the author in the main deals fairly and unpatronizingly with the peoples of South America, he reveals the lordly feeling of superiority which a conquering imperialistic race can with difficulty keep long hidden, where he says (p. 397) that "while the people of Chile are very far advanced in civilization, more so probably than those of any other country in South America, you still see and hear some odd things, and they still stick to the Spanish language"!

The Migration of Birds as Observed at Irish Lighthouses and Lightships. By Richard M. Barrington, M.A., LL.B., F.L.S. Pp. xxiv, 285, 667. Maps, Tables, and Diagrams. London: R. H. Porter. [1900].

This portly volume of nearly one thousand pages is, we believe, generally acknowledged by British ornithologists to be one of the most valuable contributions ever made to the study of bird life in Ireland. It is the outcome of twenty years' observations in a somewhat original channel by a trained and conscientious observer, who has inherited habits of exact scrutiny regarding natural phenomena. Some seventy years ago a Dublin merchant was attracted by the natural capabilities of a somewhat bare hillside tract on the borders of the Counties Dublin and Wicklow. He took it on a long lease at a fair rent, and, possessed of business habits, ample capital, and plenty of brains, turned it into a profitable farm, surrounding one of the most beautiful homes in Ireland. Meteorological observations were made and recorded. From the very first a ledger account was kept for every field and every crop. For decades past it is to the records at Fassaroe (Hibernicè, "The Glad Wilderness"), which have always been placed at the service of the public, that Irish statisticians and engineers have turned for information concerning climatic conditions, crop yields, and the possibilities of Irish agriculture. The son of the original renter is now the owner of Fassaroe under one of the late land-purchase acts. An enthusiastic agriculturist, he is well known as an authority on land values, and is besides no ordinary botanist and ornithologist. This book is his. In 1879, at the instigation of the British Association, observations concerning bird migration in Great Britain were sought to be procured from the lighthouse keepers on the coasts of England and Scotland. These were continued with more or less success for seven years and then discontinued. Mr. Barrington took up the work for Ireland in 1881.

"The time and attention of the light-keepers were [with the permission of the Irish Lights Board] given voluntarily, and without payment they have filled over one thousand schedules, and made about thirty thousand separate observations on birds during the past eighteen years. Over two thousand specimens were forwarded to corroborate these observations. The light-keepers deserve not only my gratitude, but that of all their fellow-countrymen who take an interest in the birds of Ireland."

The volume opens with lists of the Irish lights, their situation and powers, and with copies of the schedules and forms used. We then find a table "showing for several species, both in spring and autumn, the dates of arrival and departure, . . . whether long-winged or short-winged birds come first, the dates on which the earliest and latest specimens have been killed, and the northernmost and southernmost light-stations from which examples of each species have been forwarded."

The book proper consists of *1—285* pp. of analyses of reports, 1—619 pp. of detailed reports, followed by tables of measurements of wings, and an index. It is of interest mainly to the ornithologist, but it contains much that can be "understanded" and may even be found fascinating by the ordinary reader. Its very casual perusal is beneficial as an example of guarded statement and conscientious avoidance of hastening to generalities.

The "specimens" of course kill themselves, flying at night and in thick weather against the glass of the lighthouses. At times, in the migration season, the outside galleries are piled thick with a mass of feathered bodies. The power of flight of some birds is shown to be extraordinary, 7-16 inch outside plate-glass of lights occasionally being smashed through by such heavy species as ducks, even the keel of the breast-bone being flattened at the same time. The longer-winged examples arrived first in spring.

"The close connection between lunar darkness and the number of birds killed striking" is demonstrated. "It does not imply that there is less migration during moonlight, but it proves that the birds avoid the lanterns at that time." "The number of birds killed striking in the autumn considerably exceeds the deaths from a similar cause in spring. This may be due either to the longer autumnal nights, or to the greater number of birds in the autumnal rushes, or to the fact that many of them are young and inexperienced, or, what is most probable, to a combination of all three causes." "Neither the wings nor the statistics afford any sufficient clue to enable one to determine positively in any given species whether the young birds precede the old ones or not."

As to why so many birds, of apparently feeble flight, should select the night-time for travelling, "it is worth while considering whether these voyagers do not thereby greatly diminish one of the chief perils of migration, namely, destruction by gulls at sea, and near shore by hawks of various species." The height at which birds fly is an interesting problem. Fixed lights are more fatal than revolving, and white light than red. "One way of accounting for the comparative scarcity of seaward movements is to assume that departing birds ascend to a great height, and so escape observation, and that they descend gradually when approaching land"; also, "arriving birds are more likely to strike than those departing, because, among other reasons, many lights are partially obscured at the landward side." "It is the force and not the direction of the wind which hastens or delays the departure of birds." The author's consideration of the migration routes is interesting. Apart from the scientific data afforded by Mr. Barrington's analysis of the observations, he has considerably enlarged the heretofore known number of feathered visitors to Ireland. And Irish self-respect cannot but be raised by the steady, intelligent observant powers shown through so many years by his lieutenants, the Irish lightkeepers.

The American Negro. By William Hannibal Thomas. The Macmillan Co. 1901.

The author of this book, himself one of the proscribed race, informs us that he doubts if any white person lives who has an adequate comprehension of negro characteristics. However this may be, we doubt if any such comprehension will be obtained from a perusal of the present disquisition. It is largely a railing accusation, frequently coarse, and generally undiscriminating. Mr. Thomas, it is true, begins by warning us that the admitted degradation of the race is not characteristic of all persons of negroid ancestry. There is, he says, a saving remnant of good men and true women. But he presently forgets his caution, and daubs his canvas with the blackest colors. The negro, in his opinion, "not only lacks a fair degree of intuitive knowledge, but so dense is his understanding that he blindly follows weird fantasies and hideous phantoms"; he appears incapable of understanding the difference between evidence and assertion, proof and surmise. The negro intelligence is both superficial and delusive. The chief mental anxiety of the freedman is for the immediate gratification of his physical senses. The highest aspiration of negro ambition is, not to acquire the essential spirit of knowledge, but to imitate mechanically what he only succeeds in caricaturing. The educated class "rarely seeks for truth in statement, but rather for rhetorical flourish, skill in contradiction, and word-juggling, in order to confuse, bewilder, and impose upon their hearers, and to make those among the less informed believe them to be wise and all-knowing." "The negro life is a conglomeration of specious expedients, evolved from high-sounding precepts that have existence and source in the pretensions of arrant hypocrisy."

Negro religion, Mr. Thomas continues, is worthless as a factor in race regeneration: "The great majority of the professedly religious negroes are visibly seamed and seared with carnal vices." "Falsehood, hypocrisy, pilfering, and drunkenness are but minor vibrations in an ascending gamut of saintly turpitude." A large majority of the negro ministry is conspicuous for licentious indulgence with church members. The chief and overpowering element in the negro make-up is an imperious sexual impulse, to which both sexes yield unquestioned obedience. Marriage is no bar to illicit indulgence. It is almost impossible to find a chaste negro over fifteen years of age. These charges, and others as sweeping, are sustained by specific illustrations which are

not suitable for quotation, and the negro schools are described as little better than the negro homes.

To a certain extent the sweeping character of these accusations is attributable to the fatal fluency of expression which sometimes goes with imperfect education. To apply the author's generalizations to his own case:

"When the negro acquires the terminology of things, he vainly imagines himself endowed with a knowledge of the subject-matter represented thereby. . . . And his mental environment is not only complicated by the fact that in his quest for knowledge he never gets beyond unverified theoretical assertion and memorized verbal learning, but also because the opinions he asserts are echoings of second-hand utterances. . . . He talks too fast and too recklessly to afford time for pause or opportunity to think; hence his indiscriminate use of words, and the frequently disagreeable, and sometimes disastrous, consequences that ensue from his ill-timed sentences and falsely gauged phrases."

In short, the author profusely employs long and technical words with little notion of their meaning, because his ear is pleased, or he believes his readers will be impressed, with sounding periods. He thus exaggerates unintentionally; but he also exaggerates recklessly and even wilfully. Fortunately, we are not without evidence, furnished by trustworthy negro witnesses, that the condition of the race is very different from what it is here represented to be. The vices described by Mr. Thomas are known to exist, and in a discouraging and even appalling degree; but a wise man will not frame an indictment of a whole people.

Paradoxically enough, the aspersive matter in this book is what gives it such value as it has. The practical suggestions for reform are puerile in the extreme, and show that the author is incompetent to give advice. To the question, What can be done to ameliorate the condition of the negroes? he replies: "We have but one solution to offer, and that is an amenable family supervision of such a character as will impart to its old and young useful knowledge of immediate needs, and induce one and all to strive for sincere social betterment. As we see this question, the one supreme need of negro family life is regenerated fathers and mothers, and wholesome living." This is sufficiently absurd; but it is surpassed by the grave application to our negro problem of the current twaddle about the duty of the whites to inferior races. When such talk began to be heard, its reaction on this problem was dreaded; and this book shows that the apprehension was justified. The author announces that, "as the freedman is not amenable to verbal suasion," it is our duty to back up commands for right-doing with force. "The one fundamental remedy is the eradication, root and branch, of negro ideals, characteristics, and other inherited idiosyncrasies." The negro has neither the intellect nor will to institute self-redemptive measures. Force must be applied, "of such inexorable and all-pervading efficiency as to implant in them ethical and mental vigor." Therefore, "the exponents and custodians of our civilization have a right to say to them: 'You evince neither capacity for rational self-government, nor intelligent conformity to our standards of civic social polity.'" Hence we have a "God-ordained right to insist that all who are within the limits of our custody shall accept and conform to the standards which we have set up, and if they fail therein, we will exercise the right to force them into submission or extermination." Such language may pass in a President's message concerning the Philippines; but when the doctrine is applied to the treatment of our negro fellow-citizens, it should startle those who have given it thoughtless approval.

The Inhabitants of the Philippines. By Frederic H. Sawyer. Scribners.

Mr. Sawyer is obviously more accustomed to the theodolite than to the pen, yet he has made an interesting and useful book. His residence in the Philippines for fourteen years has been reinforced to good advantage by study of the best authorities, Spanish and German, as well as English; so that the record of his personal experience and observation is supplemented by much valuable statistical and historical matter. His chief motive for writing is, he avows, to speak a good word for the native, whom he well knows and partly admires, and whom he is certain that most foreign critics have slandered. As compared with American writers on the Philippines, it may be said that Mr. Sawyer thinks better of the Filipinos, but less favorably of the prospects of their commercial exploitation. Many even of our official forecasts of the wealth to be got out of the archipelago he dismisses as "fairy-stories." To his mind, we shall be doing exceedingly well if we double the foreign commerce of the Philippines in twenty years. Our beginnings of rule there he thinks horribly inept, but is apparently persuaded that we are to stay and blunder into something better.

As we have intimated, Mr. Sawyer's style is somewhat staccato and rambling, but he has packed real information into his volume. The resources and possibilities of the islands he discusses as a cool-headed engineer. His chapters on the religious orders tend to make them out a natural and even necessary growth, a real aid in the civilization of the past; but none the less his verdict is that now they "must go." He does not add, what Judge Taft has made uncomfortably clear, that we must first pay them to go. Mr. Sawyer devotes an adequate number of pages to Philippine manufactures, agriculture, and commerce; social life in Manila has a chapter to itself, as also does "Sport"; the various islands are taken up in turn, with races, customs, religions, etc. He furnishes maps and tables (chronological, linguistic, commercial, and other), and has adorned his book with more than forty full-page illustrations after photographs. All told, a worthy and timely work.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Apthorp, W. F. The Opera, Past and Present. (Music Lover's Library.) Scribners. $1.25.
Avenel, Vicomte G. d'. La Noblesse française sous Richelieu. Paris: Armand Colin. 3 fr. 50c.
Banks, Mary M. Morte Arthure (Robert of Thornton). Longmans, Green & Co.
Bigelow, M. M. The Law of Torts. New ed. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $3.
Bingham, J. F. Christian Marriage: The Ceremony, History, and Significance. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.
Cassell's National Library: (1) Shakespeare: The Life and Death of King John; (2) Spenser: The Shepherd's Calendar; (3) Hentzner, Paul. Travels in England. 10 cents each.
Charlevoix, P. F. X. de. History and General Description of New France, Vol. 1 (six vols.). Francis P. Harper. $3 per vol.
Drummond, Hamilton. A King's Pawn. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Duckworth, Lawrence. The Law relating to General and Particular Average. London: Effingham Wilson.
Foley, Charles. Le Roi des Neiges. Paris: Armand Colin. 3 fr. 50c.
Frangipani's Ring: An Event in the Life of Henry Thode. Translated by J. F. C. L. London: John Macqueen.
Goblot, Edmond. Le Vocabulaire Philosophique. Paris: Armand Colin. 5 fr.
Grand, Sarah. Babs the Impossible. Harpers. $1.50.
Hanna, C. A. Historical Collections of Harrison County (Ohio). New York: Privately printed.
Heberden, C. B. Euripides: Hecuba. Henry Frowde. 2s. 6d.
Holt, Henry. Talks on Taxation. Macmillan.
Le Strange, G. Baghdad during the Abbasid Caliphate. Henry Frowde. 16s.
Leyland, John. The Shakespeare Country Illustrated. London: Country Life; New York: Scribners. $3.50.
Lilly, W. S. A Year of Life. John Lane.
May, M. B. The Continental Congress. [Prize Essay.] Cincinnati: Published by the Author.
New York Charities Directory, 1901. New York: Charity Organization Society.
Packard, F. R. The History of Medicine in the United States. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Ralph, Julian. An American with Lord Roberts. F. A. Stokes Co.
Saintsbury, George. A History of Criticism and Literary Taste in Europe, Vol. I. Dodd, Mead & Co. $3.50.
The Training of Rachel Haller. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. $1.50.
Vachell, H. A. John Charity. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Worcester, D. C. The Philippine Islands and their People. New ed. Macmillan. $2.50.

REIGHARD AND JENNINGS'S

ANATOMY OF THE CAT.

By Prof. JACOB E. REIGHARD and HERBERT S. JENNINGS, both of the University of Michigan. With 173 illustrations. xx+498 pp. 8vo, $4.00 *net*.

The authors have aimed to make this a clear, correct, and not too voluminous book, for the practical study of mammalian anatomy, such as has long been a desideratum. It is based on a work prepared nine years ago by Professor Reighard, which has since been in use, in typewritten form in the University of Michigan. It has also been used at the Universities of Illinois, Nebraska, and West Virginia, and at Dartmouth College. It now appears in enlarged form, illustrated by numerous original figures and with an appendix giving methods of work and detailed directions for the dissection and study of the different systems of organs.

Henry Holt & Co.,

29 W. 23d St., NEW YORK. 378 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

A Practical Guide to Garden-Plants:

Containing Descriptions of the Hardiest and most Beautiful Annuals and Biennials, Hardy Herbaceous and Bulbous Perennials, Hardy Water and Bog Plants, Flowering and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Conifers; Hardy Ferns, Hardy Bamboos, and other Ornamental Grasses. By JOHN WEATHERS, F.R.H.S., Late Assistant Secretary to the Royal Horticultural Society, formerly of the Royal Gardens, Kew, etc. With 163 Diagrams. Large 8vo, pp. xii.-1192, $7.50 *net*.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.

91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

READY TO-DAY

Our European Neighbours.

Edited by WILLIAM HARBUTT DAWSON. A series of books descriptive of the Home and Social Life of Continental Peoples, by Authors whose long residence on the Continent enables them to write with fulness of knowledge and with impartiality. The books are not statistical, political, or controversial, but describe such phases of life as are peculiar to each country. 12mo. Illustrated. Each, 1.20 *net*.

1. **French Life in Town and Country.** By HANNAH LYNCH.

To be followed by:

German Life in Town and Country. By W. H. DAWSON, author of "Germany and the Germans," etc. *Ready shortly.*

Dutch Life in Town and Country. By a Resident at The Hague.

Russian Life in Town and Country. By FRANCIS H. E. PALMER, sometime Secretary to H. H. Prince Droutskop-Loubetsky (Equerry to H. M. the Emperor of Russia).

St. Louis (Louis IX. of France)

The most Christian King. By FREDERICK PERRY, M.A., Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford. No. 31 in the "Heroes of the Nations." Cloth, $1.50; ½ leather, $1.75.

St. Louis is unquestionably entitled to a place in the "Heroes of the Nations" series. His saintly character and sterling qualities drew from Voltaire the following glowing tribute: "Louis was in all respects a model for men. His piety, which was that of an anchorite, did not deprive him of royal virtues. He made a profound policy agree and concur with exact justice."

Chapters on the Theory and History of Banking.

By CHARLES F. DUNBAR, Late Professor of Political Economy in Harvard University. Second Edition, Enlarged. Edited by O. M. W. Sprague, Ph.D., Instructor in Economics in Harvard University. 12mo, $1.25.

"Prof. Dunbar's exposition is eminently clear and satisfactory, and gives a better idea of banking operations than can be got from any other treatise we have met with."—*N. Y. Critic.*

"It is admirably prepared for clearing a reader's mind of all false notions concerning the first principles of banking as carried on by the civilized world. On this account there are few people so skilled in banking matters that they might not read this book with profit. The mysteries of discount, deposit and issue, banking operations and accounts, the check system, bank notes, and reserves, etc., are illuminated."—*Public Opinion.*

An Account of the Gypsies of Spain.

By GEORGE BORROW. Uniform with "The Bible in Spain," "Lavengro," etc. *A New Edition.* 12mo. Illustrated. $2.00.

G P. Putnam's Sons,
New York and London.

Just Published

LOUIS AGASSIZ.
By ALICE BACHE GOULD.

Cloth 75 Cents. — THE BEACON BIOGRAPHIES. — Blue Lambskin $1.00 net.

Photogravure portrait, engraved vignette title-page, with Bibliography, size 5¾x3¾ inches. 150 pp.
Send for Catalogue of Series to
SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY,
12 Pierce Building, Copley Square, Boston.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year
SEVENTIETH THOUSAND

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown 8vo - Cloth, $1.50

The North American—"This charming love story."
New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."
Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

AMELIA E. BARR says:
"LORDS OF THE NORTH is a distinct mental gain. It has taken me into an hitherto unknown country, and among men who are as veritable heroes as any 'nobility of the Sword,' and yet heroes of whom the world knows so little. It is a fresh, pure, breezy book, full of incident, and incomparably more deserving of a great circulation than some of the novels which have lately achieved it. Its literary quality is excellent, and the intense humanity of the story gives it a distinctive quality."
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

EXPANSION

BY JOSIAH STRONG

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,
PUBLISHERS,
33-37 East 17th Street, NEW YORK.

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,

An American Novel,
By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by
McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of **FAMOUS PERSONS** Bought and Sold. WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

Registered Trade Mark.

Scotch Madras

At "The Linen Store."

This well-known and most popular of wash fabrics is shown in nearly 500 different designs and colorings—a large number of them wholly new this season. The staple colors, pinks, blues, helio, etc., predominate.

Medium in weight, stylish and durable, it is one of the very best materials for waists, shirtings and gowns.

Price, 35 to 50c. a yard.

Our display of wash fabrics, light and heavy weight, white and colored, is larger than ever before.

We have just opened a bright new stock of Edgings, Insertions, Beadings, and Allovers.

James McCutcheon & Co.
14 West 23d St., New York.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Lyons Silks.
RECENT IMPORTATIONS.
Rich Gold and Silver Effects.
Taffetas, Louisines, Brocades.
Printed Satins.
White Brocades, Silks and Satins for Wedding Gowns.
Novelties for Bridesmaids' Dresses.
Crêpes, Grenadines, Gazes.
Foulards, India Silks, Pongees.
Velvets.

Broadway & 19th st.
NEW YORK.

SAMUEL RICHARDSON.
A Biography by CLARA L. THOMPSON. Royal 8 vo, with plates. $2.25 net.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

Boston Public L
DORCHESTER BR

The Nation

Public Library
DORCHESTER Mass
Arcadia & Adams Sts
Aug 26 1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1863. THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS

APPLETONS

On Friday, March 15, we shall publish:

SOME ILL-USED WORDS

By ALFRED AYRES. One vol., 16mo. Cloth, $1.00.

Mr. Alfred Ayres in his "Orthoëpist," "Verbalist" and "Mentor" has hurled his critical spear at many ill-favored errors of speech. He again comes to the defense of his mother tongue and corrects some half dozen blunders made by well nigh every one.

CHINA

Travels and Investigations in the "Middle Kingdom"—A study of its Civilization and Possibilities. Together with an Account of the Boxer War, the Relief of the Legations, and the Re-establishment of Peace. By General JAMES HARRISON WILSON, LL.D.

Third edition, revised throughout, enlarged, and reset. 12mo, cloth, $1.75.

General Wilson is one of the greatest American authorities on military affairs. He has twice visited China; once fifteen years ago in a private capacity; in 1900 as General of the American forces. Doubly important, therefore, is his great work which has been already taken as a standard by the United States Government.

BETSY ROSS

A Romance of the Flag. By C. C. HOTCHKISS. One vol., 12mo. Cloth, $1.50.

The Stars and Stripes were first put together by Betsy Ross in Philadelphia.

The picturesque figures of the time, sea rangers and Quakers, redcoats and Continental soldiers, even Washington himself help develop a strange and thrilling story by the author of "In Defiance of the King."

We have in preparation for immediate publication:

Pleasures of the Telescope

A Descriptive Guide for Amateur Astronomers and all Lovers of the Stars. By GARRETT P. SERVISS. Illustrated with charts of the heavens, and with drawings of the planets and charts of the moon. 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

The sudden flaming up of a star from the tenth magnitude to the first—an event of rare occurrence—has turned the eyes of millions to the skies of night. Most timely is the new book by the author of "*Astronomy with an Opera Glass*," which was so remarkably successful.

War's Brighter Side

By RUDYARD KIPLING, JULIAN RALPH, LORD STANLEY, H. H. GWYNNE, PERCIVAL LANDON, Etc. One vol. 8vo. Cloth, illustrated, $2.00. While the British army was at Bloemfontein, LORD ROBERTS engaged RUDYARD KIPLING and several other brilliant journalists to edit a paper called *The Friend*. Selections from this have been edited by Mr. Julian Ralph.

A Landmark History of New York

By ALBERT ULMANN. With many illustrations. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50. The sweep of commerce is rapidly destroying the old landmarks of New York. Mr. Ulmann conducts a party of young people to places about the city interesting for historic events, and describes them most entertainingly.

RECENT SUCCESSES

DAVID HARUM, 507,000
HUXLEY'S LIFE AND LETTERS, 3d Edition
MRS. CLYDE, by Julien Gordon, 6th Edition
THE INDIVIDUAL, by Professor Shaler, 3d Edition

Telephone Two-one-one-three, 18th St.

D. APPLETON & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
72 Fifth Avenue,
New York City.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY

...n.

...TED TO
...erature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 205

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Are We to Have an Emperor? 208
Our Statistics of Deportation 208
Religion and Honesty 209
The Novel and the Theatre 210

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Russo-Turkish Border 211
London's Winter Exhibitions 212

CORRESPONDENCE:

Prince Albert's Opinion of the Irish 213
"Big Knife," "Great Knife," "Long Knife." 213

NOTES 214

BOOK REVIEWS:

Wilkinson's Military Essays 217
Sturgis's Dictionary of Architecture 219
The Rulers of the South 220
The Transit of Civilization from England to America in the Seventeenth Century 221
L'Ame Américaine 221
Wisconsin's Deutsch-Amerikaner 222
Apes and Monkeys 222
Historical Primer of French Phonetics and Inflection 223

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 223

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4 00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $30 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—		
4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"
AMOUNT—		
$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

THE WABAN SCHOOL | Waban, Mass.
WABAN HALL for Boys. WINDSOR HALL for Girls.
J. H. PILLSBURY and ANNA M. GOODNOW, Principals.

Teachers, etc.

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.—Vacancy for neat young boy wishing to learn book business. Exceptional position offered. BOOKS, B, care of *Nation*.

HARVARD COLLEGE.—Preparation by experienced tutor. M. LEN. KING, A.B. (Harvard), 1158 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. Telephone.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

FOR SALE,

Near a large city South—A young ladies' school of many years' standing, now in successful and paying operation, with about 100 boarding pupils; has extensive and favorable reputation; buildings erected for school in first-class condition; beautiful site of 10 acres, high and healthy; water analysis "very pure"; satisfactory reasons for selling; easy terms will be made. Address "SCHOOL," Nation office.

FOR SALE AT VERY REASONABLE price.—Well-established select Preparatory School for Girls, near New York City. Large house, all improvements, including steam heat; beautiful grounds; everything in good order. Address EDWARD McK. WHITING, 55 Liberty Street, New York City.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE
EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$40, $45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Bohemian," 9,500 tons (new), Mch. 19; "Devonian," 11,000 tons (new), April 3; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, April 10; "Winifredian," 10,500 tons (new), April 17.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

Mrs. Frank Evans is forming a Party of Ladies to sail for Europe on June 15.

Her long residence abroad gives her unusual advantages. For terms, itinerary, and references, address 2027 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19. Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR, 81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

CENTRAL EUROPE AND PALESTINE
Visiting Gibraltar, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Egypt Palestine, Greece. Personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, 45 Pierce Building, Boston.

AN ARTIST FAMILIAR WITH Europe would take charge of small party to travel abroad. Instructive visits to art galleries a special feature. Address Miss HARRIET SARTAIN, 2031 Westmoreland St., Philadelphia.

CYCLE TOUR for BOYS THROUGH EUROPE
3d summer tour. Under the personal direction of H. E. TAYLOR, Headmaster, Rectory School, New Milford, Conn.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Hotels.

The . . .
Berkeley
Berkeley and Boylston Streets,
BOSTON.

A modern hotel, particularly adapted to transient guests. Easy of access to all parts of the city and suburbs. Electric cars pass the door. Cuisine unexcelled.

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

DODD, MEAD & CO.'S SPRING BOOKS

Fiction

John Uri Lloyd

Etidorhpa. A Novel of Mystery. By the author of "Stringtown on the Pike," etc. 12mo, cloth, illustrated, $1.50.

Jerome K. Jerome

Observations of Henry. By the author of "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," etc. 12mo, cloth, illustrations in color, $1.25.

Amelia E. Barr

Souls of Passage. By the author of "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," etc. 12mo, cloth, illustrated, $1.50.

Max Pemberton

Pro Patria. By the author of "The Garden of Swords," etc. 12mo, cloth, illustrated. $1.50.

Paul Laurence Dunbar

The Fanatics. By the author of "Lyrics of Lowly Life," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Amanda M. Douglas

A Question of Silence. By the author of the Shurburne books, etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Josephine C. Sawyer

Every Inch a King. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Horace A. Vachell

John Charity. By the author of "The Procession of Life," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

F. Frankfort Moore

According to Plato. By the author of "The Jessamy Bride," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Amy Le Feuvre

Olive Tracy. By the author of "Probable Sons," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Tom Gallon

The Second Dandy Chater. By the author of "A Prince of Mischance," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

William Le Queux

Her Majesty's Minister. By the author of "Scribes and Pharisees," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Mrs. Everard Cotes

The Crow's Nest. By the author of "A Social Departure," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

J. A. Steuart

The Eternal Quest. By the author of "The Minister of State," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Frances Weston Carruth

The Way of Belinda. By the author of "Those Dale Girls," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Miscellaneous

Marie Corelli

The Passing of the Great Queen. By the author of "The Master Christian," etc., etc. 16mo, white cloth, 50 cents.

George Saintsbury

A History of Criticism. By the author of "Corrected Impressions," etc. Vol. I. now ready. 8vo, cloth, *net* $3.50.

M. Maeterlinck

The Life of the Bee. By the author of "Wisdom and Destiny." etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Augustus J. C. Hare

The Story of My Life. By the author of "Walks in Rome," etc. 2 volumes, 8vo, cloth, illustrated, $7.50.

Paul Leicester Ford

Journal of Hugh Gaine: Printer. Edited by the author of "The True George Washington," etc. 8vo, cloth, illustrated.

Arthur Bartlett Maurice

New York in Fiction. By the editor of *The Bookman.* 12mo cloth, illustrated, *net*, $1.35.

H. A. Guerber

Empresses of France. By the author of "Famous Operas," etc 12mo, cloth, illustrated, probably $2.50.

Anna Alice Chapin

Masters of Music. By the author of "The Story of the Rheingold," etc. 12mo, cloth, illustrated, $1.50.

Dorothy Osborne

Love Letters of Dorothy Osborne to Sir William Temple. New edition. 12mo, cloth, with frontispiece, $1.25.

Horace Annesley Vachell

Life and Sport on the Pacific Slope. By the author of "John Charity," etc. 8vo, cloth, illustrated, $1.50.

J. M. W. Turner

Turner and Ruskin. By FREDERICK WEDMORE. 2 volumes, 4to, illustrated, *net*, $50.00.

Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler

Love's Argument and other Poems. By the author of "Concerning Isabel Carnaby," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Margaret W. Morley

Wasps and Their Ways. By the author of "Flowers and Their Friends," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

M. S. and M. G. Mackey

The Pronunciation of 10,000 Proper Names. 12mo, cloth, probably $1.00.

AT ALL BOOKSTORES

Dodd, Mead & Co., Publishers, New York

NEW BOOKS OF PECULIAR INTEREST TO MEN AND WOMEN WHO THINK

A BOOK OF INTIMATE PERSONAL CHARM.

My Autobiography. By Max Müller.

A work of the deepest interest in which the famous Oxford scholar describes his career up to the time when he became a professor at the English university. The period covered in the volume was in many respects the most interesting in the author's life, the work being complementary, in a sense, to the two volumes of recollections which Professor Max Müller published a few years ago under the title of "Auld Lang Syne." Many men of note figure in the pages; and the thought is both stimulating and entertaining. (*With portraits, 8vo, $2.00.*)

Published Last Saturday, Mr. Sonnichsen's Filipino Book has been reviewed at length by the representative press, and has already affected public opinion.

Ten Months a Captive Among Filipinos

By ALBERT SONNICHSEN. (*With Portrait. 8vo, $2.00.*)

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

"The author, an army quartermaster, was captured early in 1899 and traversed nearly the whole of Northern Luzon during his long captivity. He had the opportunity of observing the native army, of taking some part in native society, and finally even of serving as school-master to native children. . . . . The calm and unpretentious tone of the narrative carries conviction."

From the N. Y. Herald.

"Quite the most interesting, thrilling, and informing of all books that have been prompted by the Philippine episode in our history."

From the N. Y. Tribune.

"To be read not only as a spirited recital of personal adventures, but for the light it throws on the inhabitants of the Philippines."

A BOOK OF CHARMING RECOLLECTIONS OF THE STAGE.

Mrs. Gilbert's Reminiscences

With many portraits and other illustrations from rare sources. (*12mo, $1.50 net.*)

No woman familiar to and admired by the present generation has had so long and so interesting a career on the American stage as Mrs. Anne Hartley Gilbert, whom of late theatre-goers have chiefly identified with Mr. Daly's company. The recollections of her busy life and the leaders of the stage with whom she has been brought into contact are among the most entertaining of their kind.

TWO NOVELS THAT MAKE A STUDY OF MAN.

Henry James' "Sacred Fount"

12mo, $1.50.

"Where he thrilled us in 'The Turn of the Screw' with a convincing sense of an unreal presence, he now clothes his vampires in evening dress; he puts them, with their victims, through the decorous paces suited to an English drawing-room, and where he might have made them shapes of dread he leaves them figures of fun."—Royal Cortissoz, in *The Tribune.*

Paul Bourget's "Disciple"

12mo, $1.50.

The Disciple is M. Bourget's most characteristic work and the one in which he has best demonstrated his title to be called the most eminent of psychological novelists living. It is a deeply moving and dramatic study of the subtle demoralization involved in the philosophy of utter scepticism.

Under Tops'ls and Tents. By C. T. Brady.

A volume in which the author describes his experience in the Army and Navy, with stories based upon historical incidents of heroism and danger. Humorous, pathetic, dramatic, and occasionally even tragic, these experiences cover a wide range of life, from the skylarking of the cadets at Annapolis to some heartrending scenes in the war with Spain, in which Mr. Brady served as chaplain to the First Pennsylvania Volunteers. (*Illustrated, 12mo, $1.50.*)

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, New York.

NEW FICTION OF THE BEST SORT

MISTRESS NELL

George C. Hazelton

Reversing the usual process, Mr. Hazelton, the dramatist, has turned novelist, and out of the historical materials which he gathered for his very popular play has constructed a romantic comedy of the same name. The story of Mistress Nell and the Merry Monarch is told with such spirit and wit as to hold the attention from the outset. *Frontispiece portrait of Nell Gwyn in photogravure.* 12mo, $1.50.

CRUCIAL INSTANCES

Edith Wharton

Since the appearance of "The Greater Inclination," a new story by Mrs. Wharton has been an event among readers of discriminating taste. "The Touchstone," which followed "The Greater Inclination," was equally remarkable for the power of the single situation it portrayed. "Crucial Instances" surpasses in range and variety Mrs. Wharton's former work, each story depicting a crisis of extraordinary intensity in the lite of one or more of the characters. 12mo, $1.50.

THE WAYS OF THE SERVICE

Illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy

Frederick Palmer

As special correspondent for American papers Mr. Palmer has seen service in four campaigns; the Greek war of 1896, the war with Spain, last summer's Pekin campaign, and our campaign in the Philippines, so he has a first-hand knowledge of the ways of the service. The stories in this volume deal with army life in the Philippines, and depict in a fascinating way the part American women are playing on the picturesque background of the Far East. 12mo, $1.50.

THE SHADOW OF A MAN

E. W. Hornung

Mr. Hornung, who is an Australian, began his literary career with a series of stories of life in the Bush, of such power and freshness, that he became known as the "Bret Harte of Australia." In addition to his Australian stories, he has achieved two remarkable successes in "The Amateur Cracksman," the counterpart of Sherlock Holmes, and in "Peccavi," the story of a minister's downfall and of his expiation of his sin. In "The Shadow of a Man" Mr. Hornung returns to Australian scenes, and has written a stirring story of love and adventure. 12mo, $1.25.

WITHOUT A WARRANT

Hildegard Brooks

Especial interest attaches to "Without a Warrant" as the first literary work of an entirely unknown writer, and yet a novel of most unusual interest and rare artistic power. A plot of ingenuity and mystery leads up to a dénouement as unconventional as it is true to human nature and love, and reveals the hand of a born story-teller. The time is the present, and the scene the South. 12mo, $1.50.

THE INLANDER

Harrison Robertson

"How the Derby was Won," a short story in Scribner's, first brought the author of "The Inlander" into literary prominence, although he had long been known in journalistic circles as the associate editor and later managing editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal. "How the Derby was Won" was followed by "If I were a Man" and "Red Blood and Blue," two novels which have placed their author in the first rank of Southern writers. "The Inlander" is another striking story of the new South. 12mo, $1.50.

THE DELECTABLE MOUNTAINS

Arthur Colton

Like so many other young writers, Mr. Colton's first literary work appeared in college periodicals. Born in Washington, Conn., he was graduated from Yale, where for two years after graduation he was instructor in English Literature. The present stories, written from the point of view of an imaginative boyhood, make really "Delectable Mountains" out of the Connecticut hills which have suggested the title. 12mo, $1.50.

GOD'S PUPPETS

Imogen Clark

Miss Clark, who is a New Yorker, made her first venture in literature as the author of the very popular juvenile "Will Shakespeare's Little Lad." Her new novel takes its title from a line in "Pippa Passes"—"God's puppets, best and worse, are we," and is a vivid picture of life and character in New York City in the middle of the eighteenth century. 12mo, $1.50.

THE WHITE COTTAGE.

Author of "Life is Life," "On Trial."

"Zack."

"The White Cottage" is the best example Zack has yet given of her peculiar power of giving simply and starkly the elements of passion and tragedy. Her success in this, without apparent device and subtlety, has been the mark of this author from her first remarkable book, "Life is Life"; but in "The White Cottage" she has a field for her power much broader than in any of those early sketches.

ON PETER'S ISLAND.

Arthur Roper

On Peter's Island is a stirring Russian story by a born story-teller. It is incidentally an animated picture of the varied life in St. Petersburg during the '80s, and the characters that figure in it, notably two Americans and a Polish adventurer, are typical and boldly drawn. But the main interest is the thread of love and adventure that follows the narrative through exciting scenes of secret political conspiracy and social intrigue, that are realistic as well as romantic because they are Russian.

THESE ARE SUCCEEDING BECAUSE THEY DESERVE SUCCESS

CRITTENDEN
By John Fox, Jr.
11th 1,000. 12mo, $1.25.

THE HOUSE OF EGREMONT
By Molly Elliot Seawell.
13th 1,000. Ill'd. 12mo, $1.50.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, New York

From Harper & Brothers' Spring List

AMERICAN ENGINEERING COMPETITION

A series of papers which appeared originally in the London Times. They are the work of an English engineer and show with what success we are competing with England along the very lines in which she has long been preëminent. Their publication aroused the greatest interest among British manufacturers. $1.00.

NAPOLEON—THE LAST PHASE

By LORD ROSEBERY.

The most notable biographical work of recent years. It is no less notable as an example of a vigorous and forceful literary style than as a character study. Crown 8vo, $3.00.

LITERARY FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCE

By W. D. HOWELLS.

A volume of literary recollections covering the past thirty-five years. A book which should be in every American library. Illustrated. Crown 8vo, $2.50.

THE LOVE LETTERS OF VICTOR HUGO

These are the impassioned love letters written by the great Frenchman to his fiancée, Mlle. Adèle Foucher, from 1820 to 1822. Eloquence and the most impulsive affection combine to make these letters models of emotional literary beauty. The difficulties which beset the ardent young Victor and the lovely Adèle in the obstructions made for them by their parents and otherwise, their persistent devotion, and their eventual marriage, read like a spontaneously beautiful romance. The letters are published for the first time in book form. Illustrated. Crown 8vo, $3.00.

LIFE OF EMPEROR FREDERICK

By MARGARETHA VON POSCHINGER.

An intimate and sympathetic biography of the much-loved "Unser Fritz." It contains much heretofore unpublished correspondence. With Portrait, $2.50.

A NEW WAY AROUND AN OLD WORLD

By REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK,

President of the United Society of Christian Endeavor.

An account of the trip made by the first party of Americans to cross Siberia by the new Trans-Siberian Railroad. Illustrated with Photographs, $1.50.

THE LOVE-LETTERS OF BISMARCK

These letters are written to his fiancée, afterwards his wife, Fräulein von Puttkamer. They cover the years between 1846 and 1889. The letters are especially valuable, not only from their emotional nature, but because they show the familiar, personal side of the famous "man of iron." They are written sometimes while he is listening to a debate in the Reichstag, during diplomatic expeditions in the company of Emperor William, and at various odd moments. The Chancellor's interest in family matters—the children, the servants, the household—and his practical grasp of all such situations, make this collection of letters an extraordinary exposition of the domestic side of Bismarck. Illustrated from Rare Portraits. Crown 8vo, $3.00.

THE STORY OF 19TH CENTURY SCIENCE

By HENRY SMITH WILLIAMS, M.D.

An eminently readable résumé of the scientific progress of the century just completed, together with much interesting matter concerning the men who have accomplished the great step in this progress. Illustrated. Crown 8vo, $2.50.

THE RIDDLE OF THE UNIVERSE

By ERNST HAECKEL.

Professor Haeckel's remarkable book has already attracted widespread attention. His position as a scientist, together with the general interest in the subjects of which the volume treats, make the work an uncommonly important one. $1.50.

THE PROGRESS OF THE CENTURY

A series of articles by the world's greatest specialists, reprinted from the New York Sun. They deal with literature, science, medicine, surgery, engineering, etc., and together form a brilliant record of what has been accomplished in the past one hundred years. Crown 8vo, $2.50.

Franklin Square **HARPER & BROTHERS** New York City

NEW BOOKS *NEW BOOKS*

NAPOLEON

With a sketch of Josephine. By IDA M. TARBELL. *Richly illustrated. Cloth, 8vo. $2.50.*

To her "Short Life of Napoleon" Miss Tarbell now joins a sketch of Josephine. The elaborate illustrations which distinguished the former publication of the Life of Napoleon will be preserved in the present revised edition.

"I desire to congratulate you," writes John C. Ropes, "on having furnished the public with such a complete and impartial, as well as interesting and attractive, Life of Napoleon. The pictures are also most interesting; few of them have ever before been put within reach of the general reader, at least not in such a fine setting."

A SACK OF SHAKINGS

By FRANK T. BULLEN. *Cloth, 12mo. $1.50.*

Life aboard ship seen from the under side. The "Shakings" are bits of waste accumulated during a voyage and are the perquisites of the first mate. Mr. Bullen was an A.B. (able bodied) seaman and knows whereof he writes, and these stories cannot fail to illuminate and entertain.

THE CRUISE OF THE PETREL

By T. JENKINS HAINS. *Cloth, 12mo. $1.25.*

A novel of sea life during the war of 1812 when privateering was common and the "swift shuttles of an Empire's loom" had remarkable experiences around Cape Horn and in the southern Pacific. The "Petrel" was one of the sailing craft of the day and the story relates the experiences of a lad who shipped upon it.

HAMLET

MR. EDWARD H. SOTHERN'S PROMPT-BOOK.

Flexible Board Cover. Narrow Octavo. 50 Cents, net.

Printed on toned deckle-edge paper with sixteen half-tone illustrations, eight of which show Mr. Sothern and Miss Harned as Hamlet and Ophelia, the rest exhibiting whole scenes in the play. The cover design is the most elaborate ever attempted on a book of this character, being a representation in six colors, on imitation Japan vellum, of the burial of Ophelia.

THE RAILROAD

Cloth, 16mo. 50 cents.

A beautifully printed and bound volume of railroad stories selected from the best that have appeared in McClure's Magazine.

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF ETIQUETTE

What To Do—What To Say—What To Write—What To Wear

Compiled by EMILY HOLT. *Illustrated. 12mo. $2.00.*

A Book of Manners for every day use. Not only is every perplexing point of etiquette brought up and answered, but a dozen or more valuable departments hitherto ignored are introduced and developed.

MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE IS NOW IN ITS 51ST THOUSAND.

McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., Publishers

141-155 East 25th St, New York

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

JUST READY

A HISTORY OF SOUTH CAROLINA

A THIRD VOLUME

IN THE REVOLUTION, 1775-1780

By EDWARD McCRADY, a Member of the Charleston, S. C., Bar, President of the South Carolina Historical Society. Uniform with the earlier volumes. Cloth, demy 8vo, **$3.50** *net.*

UNDER THE PROPRIETARY GOVERNMENT, 1670 — 1719

"Valuable and needed. . . . In the field of American colonial history it is fairly to be called a contribution of the first order."—*The Nation.*

UNDER THE ROYAL GOVERNMENT, 1719 — 1776

HISTORY, PROPHECY AND THE MONUMENTS

or, ISRAEL AND THE NATIONS

By JAMES FREDERIC McCURDY, Ph.D., LL.D.

Completing an unusually important work.

In three volumes. Each cloth, 8vo, **$3.00** *net*

Vol. III. To the End of Exile and the Close of the Semitic Régime in Western Asia. *Nearly ready.*

Uniform with Vol. I., To the Downfall of Samaria, *and* Vol. II., To the Fall of Nineveh.

THE GOVERNMENT OF MINNESOTA

ITS HISTORY AND ADMINISTRATION

By FRANK McVEY, *Univ. of Minnesota.* Cloth, **75 cents,** *net*

An unusually well-equipped aid to teaching civil government, the first in a new series of *Handbooks of American Government* edited by Professor Lawrence B. Evans of Tufts College.

RECONSTRUCTION IN THEOLOGY

By HENRY C. KING, Professor of Theology, Oberlin Theological Seminary. Cloth, 12mo, **$1.50**

An aid to the reader's restatement of theology in terms of personal relation —at once in touch with the scientific and historical spirit of the day and the deepest spiritual life of the church.

CHAUCER'S PROLOGUE—THE KNIGHTES TALE, THE NONNES PRESTES TALE

Edited in Critical Text, with Grammatical Introduction (being an elementary Grammar of Middle English), Notes, and Glossary by MARK H. LIDDELL, recently Prof. of English, Univ. of Texas, Assoc. Editor of the "Globe" Chaucer. **60 cents** *net*

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

A MANUAL OF LABORATORY PRACTICE

By Professor EDWARD BRADFORD TITCHENER, Cornell University. Vol. I. Qualitative Experiments. Part I. Students' Manual. Cloth, 8vo, **$1.60** *net*

THE CLASSICAL HERITAGE OF THE MIDDLE AGES

By HENRY OSBORN TAYLOR, author of "Ancient Ideals," etc. Cloth, 12mo, **$1.75** *net*

Columbia University Press.

ELEMENTS OF THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF COOKERY

A TEXT-BOOK OF HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE FOR USE IN SCHOOLS

By MARY E. WILLIAMS, Supervisor of Cookery in the Public Schools of the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, New York City, and KATHARINE R. FISHER, formerly Teacher of Cookery in these Schools. Illustrated. Cloth, **$1.00** *net.*

THE NEW NOVELS

THE MAKING OF CHRISTOPHER FERRINGHAM

By BEULAH MARIE DIX, author of "Hugh Gwyeth," "Soldier Rigdale," etc. Cloth, 12mo, **$1.50**

Young Christopher, bred in the Cavalier camp, is sent out to the new colony of Massachusetts to be made over according to Puritan pattern, and this is the story of his adventures thereupon. A good love story is involved, and an able picture of the tyranny of Puritanism even in the chosen land of freedom.

The Life and Death of

RICHARD YEA-AND-NAY

By MAURICE HEWLETT, author of "The Forest Lovers," etc., etc. Cloth, **$1.50**

"A work of fiction rising far, far above all the novels of the year—of a good many years."—*The Bookman.*

IN THE PALACE OF THE KING

A Love Story of Old Madrid

By F. Marion Crawford, author of "Via Crucis," "Saracinesca," etc. Cloth, **$1.50**

"Bold and daring . . . dramatic, picturesque, and intensely interesting." — H. W. Mabie.

GWENDOLEN OVERTON'S

THE HERITAGE OF UNREST

Cloth, 12mo, **$1.50**

"Should take Its Place with the Best of the Year's Production in Novels."
—*Army and Navy Register.*

"Entertainingly written, an extremely vivid picture. . . . Unconventional; and . . . refreshing."—*Boston Herald.*

"The Work Will Be Extremely Popular, and It Deserves to Be."
—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Ave., New York

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1901.

The Week.

Senator Lodge takes the rejection of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty very much to heart. We should think he would. He was its chief disfigurer, and he it was who explained on December 21 how certain it was that Great Britain would accept the Senate amendments. These were all "fair, reasonable, friendly, and in no sense offensive"; the English Ministers were men whose "ability, experience, and reputation are known to all the world," and there was no doubt whatever that they would "comprehend the purpose of the Senate amendments." But now that they have shown their comprehension, and seen through Lodge's little game, he utters a loud wail. He very much doubts if "the country will endure this indefinitely." Endure what? Why, Great Britain's persistent attempts to "thwart" us. From the arch-thwarter this comes with fine grace. If Lodge had not been frightened by the Irish outcry, and set to work slyly to mar the treaty, it would have been accepted by both countries as it stood, and solved every difficulty. Lodge condescendingly explained at the time how it was necessary for a Senator of real experience in foreign affairs to step in to make good the deficiencies of an amateur like Mr. Hay. The Secretary meant well, but didn't know how, and Lodge would show him. With his own work now thrown back in his teeth, we should think that he would at least have the decency to keep still.

While Washington dispatches take the usual roseate Administration view of affairs in Cuba, the news direct from Havana puts a more sober face upon the situation. It is evident that the mass of the Cubans feel that they have been not only tricked, but insulted. First asked politely by Gen. Wood what, in their opinion, the relations between the island and the United States ought to be, the delegates were bluntly told, before they had had time to formulate their own notions, what those relations must be. No longer ago than February 21, Gen. Wood, in his letter to the Convention outlining the ideas of the President, expressly guarded against the supposition that anything he said would be "binding" upon the Government of the United States. What he put forward was apparently only a tentative basis for negotiations. But within a week he had to deliver the ultimatum of Congress, which cannot be modified even in the crossing of a letter. Small wonder that the Cubans feel bitter. It is a bitter deception to which they are just fully awaking. They see our boasted humanity taking on the guise of greed, and our solemn promises about to be violated on the sole ground that our interest is against keeping our pledge, and no one is strong enough to compel us to. Placards posted in Havana, signed by George Washington, and warning Americans against the breaking of promises, would be a laughable sign of Cuban wit if they were not so melancholy a reminder of the national humiliation to which Washington's successor has brought us.

No American can read the full text of the report made to the Constitutional Convention by its Committee on "Relations" without admitting that it is as admirable in spirit as it is correct in tone. The deepest gratitude for what the United States has done in behalf of Cuba, is expressed in the same breath with a pure love of country and unconcealed pain at the discovery that the President of the United States is bent on exacting from Cuba conditions fatal to her independence. "A policy of perfidy" is what the Havana *Patria*, owned and edited by a member of the Convention, and the organ of the Cuban Republican party, calls Mr. McKinley's new Cuban policy—or, rather, his old policy at last uncovered. We are content, for to-day, to let the victims of his latest attempt at "forcible annexation" turn against him his own declaration that such an act would be "criminal aggression."

We learn by way of Havana that the United States is very anxious to "avoid having in any way to coerce the Cubans." It seems that the Administration considers that its "moral prestige" would be seriously impaired if only a few hundred negroes raised a revolt in Cuba and had to be shot. We cannot understand this squeamishness. It looks to us like "sickly sentimentalism." A moral prestige that is not injured by swearing brave oaths and bravely breaking them, surely would not suffer from killing black men in Cuba as well as in the Philippines. Would not an outbreak in consequence of our broken promise be the desired conclusive proof that the Cubans cannot govern themselves? And the President's shrinking from the thought of "coercing" the Cubans is something beautiful to see. He has procured and signed an act of Congress which proposes to strip them of their dearest rights. To this, he says, they must consent. But that is not coercion. It is only a sweetly reasonable request. So is a highwayman's request for your purse, while he holds a loaded pistol to your head.

We do not know why the President falls back on a helpless *non possumus*, in his reply to the delegation of Porto Ricans who are here to protest against what they allege to be an ill-considered and oppressive tax-law. Mr. McKinley seems to be convinced of the truth of their representations, but says he cannot interfere. Why not? Section 31 of the act for the government of Porto Rico provides that "all laws enacted by the legislative assembly shall be reported to the Congress of the United States, which hereby reserves the power and authority, if deemed advisable, to annul the same." It is clear, then, that the President might promise the Porto Ricans that he would recommend to Congress the annulment of their burdensome revenue law. "Something is certainly wrong in Porto Rico," says one of the delegates plaintively. He points to the extensive emigration of the natives in search of work, a phenomenon never known under Spanish rule. But this is all a mistake. Nothing can be wrong. The American flag is over the island, which is being benevolently assimilated. The inhabitants should be the happiest in the world. If they are not, it only shows that there is no such thing as gratitude on this wicked planet.

We are glad to see that our Government's professions in the Chinese difficulty are promptly followed up by deeds. The best way to avoid more slaughtering and looting—"punitive expeditions" the wise them call—is to cut down the foreign forces in Chinese territory. This is what is being done with the American detachment, and we shall soon have only a legation guard in Pekin. We can afford to bear in silence the flings of the Germans. They say that we have a bad "stomach-ache" in the Philippines, and that we talk moderation in China only because we have no soldiers to spare for the work of burning Chinese villages. Let the others have what glory there may be in such exploits; we may feel a truer pride in contemplating the excellent results of Gen. Chaffee's policy of justice and conciliation. For our part, we see more reason for national congratulation in the successful administration of the section of Pekin under the American flag, in such a way as to win the favor and confidence of the natives, than we should in the bloodiest battle ever fought to victory.

To be elected to Congress and to live

on your salary while you are in Washington, is to be "a drone," according to our new political definition. It was given by Mr. Hull, Chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs, when replying to the charge that he was interested in the Philippine Lumber Company. Of course he was. He gloried in it. He would prefer to leave Congress rather than be "a drone" who had nothing but his salary to live on. Even such a worker bee as Mr. Hull felt it necessary, however, to disclaim any connection of his company with the Government. It was a perfectly legitimate business, able to stand on its own feet without Government favor. Excellent; but on the last day of the session some strange letters referring to this Philippine Lumber Company were read in the Senate. They were written by Major Frank S. Bourns, who is general health officer of Manila. He is also the head of that purely native "Federal party" which has a heart beating so warmly—with such suspicious warmth —for the Americans. He is also agent of the Philippine Lumber Company. What other occupations he unites in his single person we do not know, but he evidently merits the high praise which Senator Beveridge bestowed upon him —"a good man." Bourns's letters, which Mr. Hull, of course, knew nothing about, were filled with talk about Government contracts for the Philippine Lumber Company. The "Government wants lumber badly," he writes; "we can depend upon a certain amount of aid from the Government"; "the engineer in charge . . . will use pine for the bridges, etc., in the Benguet region. If I am on the ground, therefore, *I should come in for a share of this.*" Bourns is evidently a "good man" and no "drone."

It seems only rational that a legislative body should have the power to limit debate, and that the majority should be able to bring a question to a vote. While few people mourn the defeat of the River and Harbor Bill through Senator Carter's resort to the practice by which one member may consume hours in what is not properly discussion at all, and even block the passage of a bill which the great majority of his fellows want to vote for, it appears little short of an outrage that such a result should be possible. At the same time it must be said that public sentiment is not now likely to support a *clôture* rule with any such heartiness as it did a few years ago. The House of Representatives has virtually ceased to be a deliberative body when propositions of such extraordinary importance as the Cuban and Philippine amendments to the Army Bill can be put through with only an hour's debate. There ought to be a chance for serious consideration and orderly discussion of public questions in one branch, and it would be a great misfortune if the Senate should ever imitate the practice which has grown up in the House of letting a small group of managers decide how long a debate shall be allowed on any issue which arises.

Mr. Cannon, whose past work as Chairman of the House Appropriations Committee has been really valuable to the public interests, does not seem to us to appear to advantage in the statement which he put out on Wednesday week. Mr. Cannon plainly took the tone of an apologist. He explained in detail that although the total appropriations of the Fifty-sixth Congress foot up the handsome amount of $1,440,062,545, still they fall short by $128,150,091 of the Congress which preceded it. This is perfectly true; but the real explanation of the difference is not even remotely suggested in Mr. Cannon's statement. To find that explanation, the puzzled citizen must turn back to Mr. Cannon's statement of March 11, 1899, when he was undertaking (very properly) to explain the heavy outlay of the Fifty-fifth Congress. Under the heading "War Appropriations, on account of or incident to the war with Spain," Mr. Cannon submitted a very carefully drawn-up table, which concluded with the following entry: "Grand total war appropriations made during the Fifty-fifth Congress, $482,562,083." We should say that a Congress which had managed to cut only $128,000,000 out of appropriations swelled to their total by so gigantic a special item of expenditure, was pretty gravely in need of an apologist.

Addicks has again succeeded in carrying out his threat that it should be Addicks or nobody when a Republican Legislature in Delaware was called upon to elect a United States Senator. The first time was in 1895, and the result was that one of the State's seats in the upper branch of Congress remained vacant for two years, and was then filled by the election of a Democrat for the remaining four years of the term. The next time was in 1899, and the result then was that the other seat was kept vacant for two years, when, except for Addicks, it would have been occupied by a Republican. The third time is the adjournment of the Legislature without choosing anybody for either the long or the short term, and the result will be that Delaware will have no representative in the Senate for the next two years. Seven Republican members of the Legislature withstood all temptations to go over to the rich and corrupt speculator who has so long tried to buy the seat, and they deserve national honor. Never before in our history has a State been in Delaware's predicament because its Legislature could not fill either of two vacant seats in the Federal Senate. The incident must strengthen the popular disposition to favor a change in the method of choosing Senators.

Montana's Senatorial deadlock was broken early on Friday morning. The session expired by Constitutional limitation at midnight, and when twelve o'clock came, no choice had been reached. But the old device of putting back the hands of the clock was employed, and then voting went on without reference to time until, after some hours, a bare majority was secured for one candidate. It will not surprise the country to learn that the new Senator is a "retired capitalist," for the office is not likely to go to a poor man in such a State as Montana, but it is encouraging to hear a good report of his character.

The report of the grand jury in the Anderson County (S. C.) cases of enforced labor fully sustains the charges made by the Anderson *Mail*, and pays that paper the compliment of saying that the agitation has already killed the system of illegal contracts in use in some places. On five plantations the jury found a most iniquitous state of affairs, the contract laborers being imprisoned when not actually at work, and often being cruelly whipped—one to the extent of a hundred lashes from a rawhide whip. Two cases of kidnapping were found where men were enslaved without any charges of misconduct having been made against them, and the plan of working negroes awaiting trial was found to have been a great success. That such a state of affairs could exist in one of the oldest communities in the United States seems hardly credible. A redeeming feature of the revelations is the spirit of the law officers thus far concerned. The grand jury has been as fearless as the presiding judge, Benet, who has again declared that the State courts will do their duty, and that Federal interference is unnecessary. "No politics, no party, no race issue," he says, are involved in this case. If the State can really rid itself of this infamy without outside pressure, it will have done much to restore its lost credit.

It being understood that the Virginia Constitutional Convention, which is to meet in Richmond in June, is to consider the question of having the school tax paid by whites applied to white schools only, President Dreher of Roanoke College has taken an early opportunity to come out against the plan. He finds it directly opposed to the fundamental American theory that the common schools are the foundation of the State, and sees no more reason why the negroes should be deprived of the assistance of the richer whites in obtaining their education than why for-

eigners in Northern cities should be discriminated against because they pay but a small part of the school taxes. President Dreher quotes, with approval, from a recent paper by President Dabney of the University of Tennessee. Comparing Massachusetts, Tennessee, and the United States as a whole, President Dabney said: "Education is as 14 in Massachusetts to 8.8 in the United States, to 6 in Tennessee. Production is as 13 in Massachusetts to 8.5 in the United States, to 5.8 in Tennessee. Twelve million dollars invested in superior education in Massachusetts yields four hundred millions a year." Dr. Dabney rightly believes that Tennessee must educate its black children as well as its white, "not poorly, but thoroughly," if Tennessee is to rival other States, and the same is true of every other Southern State. Such an action as that proposed in Virginia would be an inconceivably short-sighted and inexcusable step backward.

The Maryland House has passed Senator Gorman's Negro-Disfranchisement Bill, and now everything depends on the Senate. The scheme has never had the partial justification that similar restrictive legislation has had in Southern States where the negro population is a large majority of the total. In Maryland the negroes are a small minority, and the attempt to disfranchise them is an outrageous bit of partisanship. The terms of the bill are most objectionable. Instead of establishing frankly an educational qualification for the suffrage, the supervisors of elections are to be given the power to arrange the names of candidates on the ballot in confusing fashion, while aid is to be refused to illiterate voters at the polls. It will be seen, not only that the bill admits of unfair discrimination, but that the application of the system would be peculiarly irritating, and probably conducive to disorder at the polls.

It is clear that Governor Odell has everything to gain by sticking to his convictions against the State Constabulary Bill. Such a piece of legislation would be unwise politically, as well as from every other point of view. Even if it would give the machine a few offices to distribute, it is so objectionable to the larger cities that a Governor who approved it would forfeit the confidence, not only of the great body of independent voters, but of many of his own party as well. In New York city, for which the bill is chiefly intended, the feeling of opposition is very bitter among all classes of citizens. Tammany is strong enough now, but were it to enter the next municipal campaign as the avowed champion of home rule in a fight against the Republican State machine, it would be irresistible. It is true that the present condition of the municipal police force is unspeakably bad; but the present condition, with the responsibility for it fixed upon Tammany, is our chief hope of overthrowing Tammany. A force under control of the State Republican machine would in all probability be little, if any, better than the present; and it would be such a source of irritation to the people of the city that it would vastly strengthen the hold of Tammany. Moreover, the Court of Appeals has, for the second time within a fortnight, rendered a decision which shows that it is disposed to sustain the home-rule principle to its full extent. Six years ago "organized labor" induced the Legislature to pass a law that all stone used in State and municipal contracts should be dressed within the State. During these six years New York city has had to pay great sums in order to have stone brought in the rough from other States and dressed under far more expensive conditions here. The highest tribunal has now declared this statute void, for the same reason as the Prevailing Rate of Wages Law, which the court also annulled recently—that it put an unconstitutional restriction upon the freedom of action which a municipality should enjoy; as well as for the further reason that it is an attempt to regulate commerce between the States, which, under the Federal Constitution, is the prerogative of Congress.

Negotiations for a Boer surrender, more or less extensive, are clearly progressing in South Africa. When Buller was talking surrender to Botha a year ago, the parley was broken off on account of the harsh terms insisted upon by Lord Roberts, of course under instructions from London. Sir William Harcourt, by the way, has just exposed a characteristic misrepresentation by Mr. Chamberlain on this very subject. The Colonial Secretary was dwelling, in his speech in the Commons, on the extremely generous terms offered Botha. All the members of his force were to be "permitted to retire to their farms." Did that include the officers? Mr. Chamberlain was asked on the spot. "Certainly," he replied, "the officers." Now, will it be believed that Lord Roberts's telegram to Buller, telling him what terms he might offer—a telegram which Mr. Chamberlain must have had before him—specifically excepted the Boer officers? They were to "remain with you on parole until you receive instructions for their disposal." Sir William Harcourt makes the obvious comment on what he describes as the "truly admirable accuracy and ingenuity" of Mr. Chamberlain's version of the official correspondence:

> "The exception of the officers reduced the whole thing to a farce. How was it to be expected that these officers, through whom alone the terms could reach the men, would press them on their acceptance? How was it likely that men like the Boers would consent on such terms to abandon their chiefs? Such was the manner in which the war was prolonged."

It is significant that a relief of the English military strain in South Africa is instantly followed by rumors of a stiffer attitude towards Russia on the part of the British Foreign Office. "Our teeth are all in South Africa," said Lord Salisbury a year ago, when told that it was time for England to show her teeth to the Russians. The situation is unquestionably one in which a good deal of friction might easily develop. Russia is trying to make a separate agreement with China as respects Mantchuria; yet she is profuse in her assurances that the arrangement is only temporary, and that Mantchuria is ultimately to be "restored" to the Chinese Empire. But England and the United States object, it is said. They know what this "restoration" means. Egypt was to be "restored" in the same way, and so was Cuba. Neither has been or will be. What Great Britain apparently desires is something more than a verbal promise from Russia that she will not annex Mantchuria. Secretary Hay's position is that, whatever may be done in the end, the first thing is to arrange comprehensive terms of peace between China and the Powers, and that, in the meantime, no country should fish for itself in the troubled waters. That, also, was the purport of the Anglo-German agreement; and there is little reason to doubt that on some such basis the matter will be amicably adjusted. But that, in one way or another, Mantchuria is ultimately to become Russian, we presume that the most ardent Russophobe would not longer question. Its absorption is clearly in the line of Russia's contiguous expansion.

Mr. Brodrick, the English Secretary of State for War, announced on Friday in the House of Commons the Government's plan for the increase of the army. In brief, the scheme calls for 115,000 more regulars, 50,000 more militia, 25,000 additional yeomanry, and a volunteer increase of some 40,000 men, and provides for the modernization of the various branches of the service in accordance with the lessons of South Africa. Particularly striking are the determination to reform the training of officers, and the adoption of the rotation idea in the commands of army corps. Along these lines there is the most to do. Mr. Brodrick's proposal is not revolutionary, in that it proposes no new branch of the army, and does not disturb the present establishment. It is a recognition of the fact that England's Imperialistic policy demands an Imperial army, and as such it gives the final coup to Lord Salisbury's childish rifle-club plan of a year and a half ago. But Mr. Brodrick's critics have already found the weak spots. Can the additional men be obtained without balloting for the militia or conscription? Upon the answer to this question depends the success of this attempt to increase England's military burdens.

ARE WE TO HAVE AN EMPEROR?

A phrase torn from its context and sent reverberating round the whispering gallery of the press, is getting to be our ordinary way of misquoting a public speaker, even in the very act of repeating only words actually used by him. It is a subtle temptation beseting even the most conscientious reporter and the most careful newspaper. President Hadley is the latest victim of this journalistic habit. In his Lenten address in the Old South Church in Boston on Sunday night, he said something about our having an Emperor at Washington in twenty-five years unless we find some way of regulating Trusts. What else he said will not matter to the run of newspaper-readers. Any one can see how the thing will go flying over the country. "Hadley Predicts an Emperor!" "The Trusts Aiming at an Empire!" Every man can write his own headlines. And it will be impossible for the truth to catch up with the misrepresentation. The President of Yale will hereafter be quoted in a thousand newspapers and in endless speeches as warning his fellow-countrymen that they are headed straight towards an Empire. Nothing he can do now will prevent that.

There may be, however, yet seven thousand who have not bowed the knee to the Baal of sensationalism, and who will take the trouble to inquire exactly what it was President Hadley said and intended. Discrimination is the beginning of wisdom, and the first discrimination to be made in this case is that between the economist and the preacher. President Hadley was in the pulpit, not in his lecture-room, not writing in the *Yale Review* or the *Journal of Economics*, when he used the language of which we shall doubtless hear so many distortions. He spoke as a preacher of righteousness. It was a moral warning and a moral appeal to which he gave utterance. This was eminently proper in a Lenten discourse. Anything else would have been out of place. There exist undoubtedly moral and religious and social sentiments and motives to which a preacher may appeal in restraint of greed, in rebuke of senseless luxury, in condemnation of power unjustly acquired and inhumanly used. In all this President Hadley was only repeating, in another form, his plea of a year ago for social ostracism of the criminal rich. What he said was that, unless in our own personal standards of right and wrong, unless in our social customs, unless in our public opinion, we found a means of checking the power of organized and unscrupulous wealth, laws would not save us, universal suffrage would not help us, but we should march swiftly along the path of Imperialistic greed and cruelty till we had an empire in name as well as in substance.

Well said, say we—that is, for a pulpit utterance. It has the true prophet ring about it, and, addressed as it was (so the thoughtful reporter informs us) to "the richest church society in New England," should have left more than one hearer cut to the heart. But if we were to take the deliverance purely as an economic and political one, no little demur would be necessary. If President Hadley were to speak as an economist, he would doubtless agree that there are possible and desirable legal curbs to apply to the great combinations of capital. What, for example, could be more surely "indicated," as the physicians say, as a remedy (only partial, of course) for the huge Steel Trust than the prompt abolition of every cent of protective duty on steel products? Congressman Babcock has already proposed this; we presume that President Hadley would heartily agree to it. And we make no doubt that, if he had been speaking as an economist and publicist, not merely as a preacher, he would also have agreed that an adequate legal remedy for the political evil he complains of can be found. If not, our mouths are shut. "No remedy, no wrong," has been the historic Anglo-Saxon maxim. If a just and wise and enforceable statute cannot be drawn to repress the political evils of Trusts, then we had better keep still. Our forefathers knew how to strike at monopolies and regrating in their Common Law. We can, in like manner, clip the claws of Trusts—if we really want to.

There's the rub. Do we want to? Is the enthronement of unscrupulous wealth in the politics of our States and in Washington a thing which the American people really desire to abolish? Any one who doubted it would have many things to show for his opinion. Many of our ablest public men would admit, do so privately, that they like the present system of purchasing legislation. In this sense, many of our best would say, as Paley said of himself in his day: "I am an advocate for corruption." And the kind of Emperor we shall get from the continuance of our method of making politics an annex of business is not at all a bold usurper on horseback. No, he will be still more of the negative and unresisting type of our existing "Emperor of Expediency," as ex-Speaker Reed calls President McKinley. He will be, that is, still more of a meeting-point of vast financial interests, still more the line of least resistance along which they move steadily for the subjugation of the powers and forms of government to their own private ends. And if a violent reaction comes, it will not be towards personal and arbitrary power, but towards a man who can utter and execute the passions of the masses. If President Hadley is thinking of a régime which will break the grip of greed upon our Government, he must look for it in the advent of a man who will arise, as Burke said of Chatham, to use the mob as his raw material of power.

In mere appeal to the moderation and forbearance of the man who has made himself unlawfully rich, and who has it in his power to prey upon the community, we confess that we see little hope. When was it the characteristic of power to be moderate? When will greed admit itself satiated? When did a vulgarized society, drunk with wealth and mad with the competition in ostentation, ever long ostracise a man whose millions can minister to its sybaritic delights? Ask Dr. Huntington, whose Lenten sermon on Sunday in Grace Church was also a prophet note, piercing to the recesses of the vice that flaunts itself in Fifth Avenue, though really as foul as any that lurks festering in the city's lowest purlieus. We are, in truth, living in a time when we can hear little but the jingle of the guinea. It is the ugly side of our prosperity. We have gone over frankly from the standards of Gen. Gordon to the standards of Cecil Rhodes. Rhodes once asked Gordon if it was true that the Chinese Emperor had offered him, and he had refused, a roomful of silver after the suppression of the Tai Ping rebellion. It was so, Gordon said, and he asked Cecil Rhodes whether he would have accepted it. "I would have taken it," replied Rhodes, "and as many more roomfuls as they would give me. It is of no use having big ideas if you have not the cash to carry them out." That is the spot upon which our prophets must strike the hand to show where we "all"; and until we discover that honor and truth and purity and self-sacrifice and public service are also "big ideas," we shall not make much headway against the prevailing apotheosis of brute wealth.

OUR STATISTICS OF DEPORTATION.

The United States has opened a new account, to be hereafter included in the official "Statistical Abstract." It will give the figures, not of importations or exportations, but of deportations. Gen. MacArthur has sent on the first instalment. Eighteen Filipino officers and twenty-six civilians—all of them American subjects—have been deported. This punishment is not known to the laws of the United States; but, of course, martial law can invent its own punishments as well as its own crimes. If Gen. MacArthur does not like the cut of a native's clothes, he can order the man imprisoned or deported or shot, and no court may say him nay. And, of course, with no one in Washington caring what becomes of the Filipinos, with no Senator threatening and frightening the President on that subject, the whole incident is shrugged aside by Imperialists. Their uniform answer to all who object to their proceedings, on the ground of either law or policy or phi-

lanthropy, has come to be that of the ballad:

"It's very hard them kind of men
Won't let a body be."

The case is somewhat different, however, when it comes to deporting an American citizen. Mr. George T. Rice, who went to the Philippines as a member of the Minnesota volunteers, was on January 24 deported by Gen. MacArthur as a "dangerous incendiary and a menace to the military situation." Now, who was this dangerous incendiary, and what was his offence? The facts were all set forth in the Senate by Mr. Teller. Rice was the editor of the Manila *Daily Bulletin*. This was a commercial organ, established at the request of the merchants of Manila, and conducted in their interest and to their satisfaction. Purely as a trade journal, the *Bulletin* printed on January 14, as it stated, "at the request of several business men of Manila," the official pilot and moorage regulations of the port. Upon them it made running comments, showing that many of them were slackly enforced, disregarded, or openly violated under the eyes of the Captain of the Port. Evidently, this was a terrible "menace to the military situation." Without trial, and simply on the report of a military inspector, "Rice was summoned to the office of the Governor-General's military secretary, and called upon to promise that he would publish no more such articles. He declined to give such a pledge, but insisted that the article was truthful, and took a defiant attitude when threatened with deportation." But deported he promptly was, and is now in this country preparing to bring a suit against his own Government for damages.

He may get no damages, but, being an American citizen, he ought at least to get a hearing. If his criticism of a faulty public service was a crime, then, as Senator Teller has said, "there is not an editor in the United States who runs a newspaper of any character whatever who could not be sent to jail." If he had violated the press laws, the courts were open. If he had libelled the Captain of the Port, legal redress could speedily be had. But that is not the way of a military government. "Shut up or get out," was Gen. MacArthur's ultimatum.

The affair throws a curious light upon the President's instructions to the Taft Commission. Does the country still remember with what unctuous solemnity he told the people in his letter of acceptance last September of the "inviolable rules" which he had imposed upon "every division and branch of the Government of the Philippines"? Here are some of them: "No person shall be deprived of life, *liberty*, or *property* without due process of law. . . . The accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public *trial*, . . . to be confronted with the *witnesses* against him, . . . and to have the assistance of counsel. . . . No cruel or *unusual* punishment shall be inflicted. No law shall be passed abridging the freedom of speech or *of the press*." Every one of these "inviolable rules" was flagrantly violated in the case of this American citizen. What force or observance are they likely to have had in dealing with Filipinos? As a matter of fact, everybody knows that they have had none at all, and that the President was simply humbugging either himself or the people—or both. What we have in the Philippines is a government by military whim, and all pretence to the contrary is fraudulent. No man can name a law or Constitutional guarantee upon which Gen. MacArthur may not set his boot under the plea of military necessity.

And what a petty and childish business this deportation is! It was said that it would strike terror into the hearts of the Filipinos. As if they had not been used to it under former tyrants! Spain deported them wholesale in 1872, and at other times, but found it a vain as well as cruel and unusual punishment. Have we to copy Spanish blunders down to the very last one? For a complacent "world-power," in particular, deportation is a lamentable thing. Can we not even bear the gaze of our victims? Are we afraid of these puny patriots, willing to rot in jail rather than submit to us? Where is our boasted strength? Where our traditional good nature? A typical American Government would laugh at these offences which drive us in the Philippines into such a fury. Uncle Sam, before he became a world-power, would have chuckled at ease in presence of the newspaper criticism and native obstinacy which now make him so angry and anxious. What is the matter with the old gentleman? Is he, instead of a great and consciously strong world-power, only a nervous *nouveau riche*, not sure of himself in the elegant society of the nations?

RELIGION AND HONESTY.

According to the popular view, religion is something which transcends morals. No one can be truly religious who is not moral, but the man who is merely honest falls short of that height which is reached by the fortunate possessor of both cardinal and theological virtues. Now this is very well, or would be if the religious were not sometimes tempted to cut short corners for the sake of helping on the cause of religion. We are all familiar with mediæval devices for contributing to the good work by forgery of decretals on behalf of the Papacy and of title-deeds on behalf of the Abbey. These were cases of uncommon dishonesty. The modern world, watching the same tendency, is more familiar with breaches of what we call "common honesty."

At a period when biological research is active, and the comparative method in literary study yields manifest results, acute friction is constantly arising between a minority of theologians who keep well informed, and a majority who would abide strictly within the boundaries which our fathers marked out. We do not raise the general question of heresy in the Christian Church—its causes and its probable results. But we should like to point out that even where the suspect is not actually found guilty, he is sometimes treated with less than fairness because he has been scholarly enough to ascertain the best opinion and candid enough to accept it.

Montreal is now agitated by an attack on academic freedom which presents more unpleasant features than attended the dismissal of Professor Ross from Stanford University. Professor Steen of the Diocesan College has been forced out of his position for holding such views regarding the authorship and inspiration of the Bible as are avowed in England by Canon Driver and many others with complete impunity. He was not dismissed, for, on being told that his withdrawal was desired by the Dean, he resigned instead of fighting the matter out. There can be no question of fitness, since Professor Steen's learning far exceeds the actual requirements of his position. Besides, his students have all signed a letter which expresses their feeling towards him in terms of enthusiastic admiration. Nor has the influence of Professor Steen been restricted to his classroom. He has often been heard from the pulpit of the Cathedral, and by many he is considered to be much the best preacher in the diocese.

The incident, however, owes any general significance which it may possess to the circumstances of the resignation. When suspicion of error had once been aroused, Professor Steen should have been summoned before a lay or ecclesiastical board, and asked for a declaration of his views. But a different procedure was followed. The Principal of the college came to him and said that the Dean wished to see his note-books. Any self-respecting man, whether a teacher or not, can imagine what answer this request, or demand, drew forth. After Professor Steen had refused to let the Dean see his note-books, the lecture notes of a student were procured and examined before any verbal explanation at first hand was asked for. The study of this evidence seems to have taken several weeks, at the end of which the Dean expressed his displeasure and the resignation was handed in. Then Professor Steen appeared before a committee, stated his attitude on the points at issue, and was exoner-

ated; but his resignation was accepted. We now come to the disingenuous part of the story. When the fact of the resignation became known, a newspaper reporter called on the Principal of the college and asked for further information. He was told that Professor Steen had resigned on the ground of ill-health, and that his resignation had been accepted. The exact terms of a newspaper "interview" are always open to question; yet, as the reporter's statement was not denied, the college authorities were evidently willing to have the public believe that the resignation of so good a scholar, teacher, and preacher was due solely to ill-health.

Since Professor Steen's resignation, questions have been asked in Synod concerning it, and the answer given is that the Diocesan College is an institution which stands outside synodal jurisdiction. A further appeal for information which was made to the Principal of the college has been acknowledged with a statement that the Board feels under no obligation to explain its actions to the public. Here the matter rests. A man of irreproachable morals and demeanor, who by virtue of talents and attainments stands head and shoulders above the clergy of the diocese, is given to understand that his services are no longer wanted. He resigns, he is acquitted of misbelief, his resignation is accepted, and then the college prompts, or at least countenances, the report that such an abrupt withdrawal is due to ill-health. While this lack of honesty in facing facts is shown by religious bodies, the Church may fulminate for ever against Sunday bicyclists without producing much effect.

Whether we trace it to ignorance or fear of skepticism, the attitude of many Protestant churches in this country towards knowledge and the results of knowledge is a sad subject. The well-educated clergy of the large cities may form a class apart, but it is separated by a wide gulf from the rank and file who fill the country pulpits and those of the small towns. We know it is hard to part with the beliefs of one's childhood, but still we can find no excuse for the parsons who tell their congregations that biologists are at sixes and sevens among themselves about the truth of evolution. The "forgotten millions" receive such doctrine from their spiritual guides in every section of this continent where there are churches, and the obvious result is to shake popular confidence in the preachers who say such things. But this kind of misrepresentation can often be set down to ignorance. Far worse is the lack of fair dealing which we have criticised in the case of Professor Steen. The students of the Diocesan College may henceforth be told that the world was created in the year 4004 B. C., and that St. Paul wrote the Epistle to the Hebrews. We doubt whether these assertions will be recommended by the knowledge that Professor Steen did not resign on the ground of ill-health as alleged, but that he resigned because his withdrawal was desired.

Obscurantism, though always bad, is sometimes amusing, as it was in the days of Reuchlin and Ortvinus Gratius. Leslie Stephen relates that one day in the Alps he stumbled upon some peasants who were protecting their cattle from the pest by a rite of exorcism. Not far away, almost within earshot, locomotives were running up and down the Rhone valley from Brieg to Martigny. Yet these Valaisians, who lived on the skirts of civilization, were repeating a practice of the Middle Ages. It is still more singular that many persons who dwell in large towns and occupy high official positions should remain so "unravaged by the fierce intellectual life of our century."

THE NOVEL AND THE THEATRE.

At the present moment half a dozen of the principal theatres of this city are offering what are called dramatic versions of popular novels, and the managerial craze for this form of entertainment seems to be steadily on the increase. The phenomenon is not curious, because the explanation of it is perfectly simple, but it is disquieting on account of its rapid development and the evil influences which it exercises, indirectly, upon a stage that is already sufficiently degraded.

The book-plays, as it is now the fashion to call them, possibly because they have so little in common with the volumes from which they are supposed to be derived, are attributable, in the first instance, to the literary log-rolling effected under the guise of correspondence or reviews in the cheaper popular magazines and the least responsible specimens of the daily press. It is by these agencies that novels of second or third-rate importance are boomed into brief but wide popularity, and are enabled to attain the amazing figures which are so impressive in an advertisement. Some of the books, of course, are much better than others; here and there one of first-rate quality occurs, worthy of the encomiums bestowed upon it, but that is beside the present subject. The point is, that from month to month many volumes of indifferent fiction are proclaimed masterpieces, with reiterated and resounding flourishes of literary trumpets, until the great public which reads the newspapers, and but little else, is familiar at least with their titles, and becomes vaguely desirous of a more intimate acquaintance. This is the opportunity of the speculative manager, who knows as well as any man alive the value of notoriety. About the actual merit of the particular book he is not concerned at all. But if the title of it, backed by rhapsodical recommendations, is to be seen in all the street cars, or in large type in the newspapers, he realizes its value for theatrical purposes. A play bearing that name starts with a sort of ready-made reputation, profits by all the advertising, legitimate or otherwise, of the original work, and is practically certain of that audience—a very large one—which is attracted chiefly by curiosity.

From the point of view of the box-office this is nothing but a smart stroke of business, a trick of the mere trade to which play-producing has been reduced. And the trick, having proved exceedingly lucrative in several cases, has been adopted by most of our theatrical directors, who are as imitative as they are obtuse. In reality the policy is likely to prove in the long run just as fallacious as a money-making scheme as it is injurious to the best interests of theatrical art. It is assailable also on the score of false pretence, for the book-play in nine cases out of ten is something essentially different from what it pretends to be. This, however, is a matter of comparatively small importance, as the original source of a play is of no consequence to the spectator so long as the play itself is a good one. But the fact is that such a thing as a satisfactory dramatic version of a novel is so rare as to be practically unknown. Of all the experiments of the kind that have been made by the most experienced of hack playwrights—the really able dramatist rarely wastes time in such follies—upon the books of such popular romancers as Scott, Dumas, Dickens, and a score of others, there is scarcely one that can be pronounced adequate, either as a sample of the original or as a piece of dramatic construction. This does not mean that none of them have been successful in a commercial sense, that they have not contained powerful scenes, or afforded opportunities for fine individual acting. Instances to the contrary abound in the records of the stage, but as plays their value has always been inconsiderable. Nor could it be otherwise. Between fiction and drama is all the difference that exists between description and execution; and the very arts that constitute the charm and potency of the one are necessarily detrimental and often fatal to the other.

These are trite reflections, but it is obvious that if they apply to the real masterpieces of invention, imagination, and original characterization, they are still more applicable to the great bulk of such modern fiction as is selected for the operations of the professional adapter, whose main object is to include in the prescribed number of acts as many "situations" as possible, without much reference to the minor incidents and conditions for which he has no

space, but which are often essential to comprehension or plausibility. He is, moreover, hampered, as a rule, by the necessity of keeping some male or female star prominently before the footlights, which involves the suppression of subordinate but important personages, and the neglect of all proportion. The method, judging from results, which he generally adopts, is first to pick out the scenes for his climaxes, of which he requires four or five—and then to connect them with such rough links as he is able to hammer out in the poorly furnished workshop of his imagination. His job, when completed, is subject, of course, to arbitrary modification on the demand of the star—if he is big enough—or of the stage manager. All literary decorations are stripped off, as being dilatory and superfluous, and a series of violent episodes, just barely possible, perhaps, individually, but wholly preposterous in conjunction, are served up in a nudity absolutely offensive to the commonest intelligence. Thus it is that a novel which by a strain of courtesy might be dubbed romantic, is converted into the rawest and most puerile of melodramas.

In the end the evil will bring about its own remedy, because the current romantic novel, apart from its merely literary accessories, which vanish in the play, is modelled upon old conventions, in its incidents and heroics, and the recurrence of stale sensations is certain to cause satiety. But the end is not yet. The literary puffing machine is still busy upon the notices of the book-plays to be produced next season, and the prospects of the original native dramatists, outside of the few who have made their mark already, are not encouraging. They now have to encounter the competition of the novelists—who naturally are wide awake to their chances of theatrical royalties—as well as the indifference of the managers. It begins to look as if they would be obliged in self-defence to expand their plays into novels in order to get the publicity which seems to be the necessary preliminary to theatrical production. This would be a troublesome but entirely rational proceeding. A bad play may be converted easily into a good novel, whereas a poor novel is almost certain to eventuate in an inferior drama.

But it is not only the original dramatists who suffer from a system which prefers second-hand plots to new, and makes the stage a dumping-ground for all sorts of sensational rubbish, but the whole theatrical profession and the public. Inferior plays beget inferior acting, as is clearly demonstrated today in many of our leading theatres, where the general performance is slovenly and incapable in a marked degree. The fact is, that in the average book-play everything is sacrificed to situations and tableaux; acting, except in the case of one or two leading performers, being regarded as an affair of secondary consideration. Most of the minor characters are designedly colorless puppets, into which even good actors could not infuse vitality. Startling scenic effects, extravagant costumes, and sensational episodes will attract the crowd for a season, and then there will be a reaction of some sort. Meanwhile the theatre is sinking lower and lower in the estimation of the reflecting classes, who realize its possibilities under intelligent direction, but are inclined to despair of a future so menaced by the spirit of commercialism.

THE RUSSO-TURKISH BORDER.

TREBIZOND, October 31, 1900.

Erzerum is the present great distributing depot of Eastern Turkey. But it has no railroad, and is not on a navigable river. It is merely a caravan centre to which long trains of camels and oxen wend their way from the Black Sea coast, and from which, after unloading and repacking, they set out upon distant journeys into Persia and the Tigris Valley. The city itself is in a fertile valley on the head waters of the Euphrates River, and has about 40,000 inhabitants; but the valley is 6,000 feet above the sea, and surrounded by barren mountains. The climate is very hot in summer and very cold in winter. If the channels of trade ever desert it, the city will have no reason for existence.

The port of Erzerum is Trebizond, on the Black Sea, 120 miles to the northwest; but the distance cannot be reckoned in miles alone—the difficulties of the road must be taken into account. Even now, with a macadamized military road which is a marvel of engineering skill, the ups and downs are so serious that eight days of hard driving are necessary to cover the distance. It is impossible for the imagination to paint the difficulties of the trip twenty years ago, before the road was built. In going up this road the other day to the Ziganeh pass, retracing the route of Xenophon's famous Ten Thousand, I saw one of the most impressive illustrations of the conservatism of Eastern habits. It was a long train of donkeys and cattle, carrying cans of Baku refined petroleum from Trebizond to Erzerum. Now Baku is far to the east of Erzerum, and there is a railroad from Tiflis to Kars, only four days distant by caravan, but the oil is carried past Tiflis to Batum, and from there shipped to Trebizond, and then transported to Erzerum by a route which requires three times as many days, and involves three times as much up-hill work as it would from Kars.

Trebizond is an old and interesting city of 30,000 inhabitants, but, with the building of railroads, it will lose its importance, especially if it is ever absorbed by Russia. It is not the natural terminus for a railroad to the interior, on account of the snow-capped and picturesque mountain border which rises all along the coast abruptly from the sea. To reach Erzerum, two passes, each more than 6,000 feet above the sea, have to be surmounted, and the ascent in each case is so rapid that it was all the engineers could do to secure grades that horses and carriages could climb. Easier grades could be found from Tripoli, about 100 miles farther west. From there a stream could be followed up behind the first range of mountains. But at Tripoli there is no harbor, and, for that matter, there is but a very poor one at Trebizond. The south shore of the Black Sea is peculiarly destitute of good harbors. At Trebizond there is a projecting point of land which gives some protection from westerly storms, but none from the north and east. In the time of the Roman Emperor Justinian, an artificial harbor was constructed, whose walls can still be traced, but it is now nearly all filled with sand. One reason why the Turks do not build a new harbor is that they expect the Russians will take the province before long, so all such improvements would inure to the benefit of their inveterate enemy.

To a citizen of the New World, there is a strange fascination about this port of the Black Sea, on account of its historical associations. Just east of Trebizond was the ancient Colchis, where was laid the Grecian legend of the Golden Fleece. Long before the Christian era, Greeks colonized these shores, but never penetrated far inland. Their descendants are still here, and preserve both the language and the physical peculiarities of their celebrated ancestors. The Greeks, Armenians, and Turks, though occupying the same territory, are as separate from each other as oil and water. They rarely intermarry. They each have their own language, their own schools, and their own religious institutions. Of the three races, the Armenians have by far the largest intellectual capacity. They are the principal merchants and business men of the region. Their opportunities for development, however, are greatly circumscribed in Turkey, whereas in Russia there are more than 1,000,000 in the vicinity of the Caucasus. The Minister of Education for the whole Russian Empire is an Armenian. The richest oil operator at Baku, almost equal to Rockefeller in America, is an Armenian. But in the present strained relations between Turkey and Russia the Armenians are between the devil and the deep sea. Russia will not allow any more to come into her territory from Turkey, and Turkey will not allow those already there to come back, even to join their own families. The shadow of the horrible massacres of the Armenians by the Turks still hangs heavy over this whole region. The slaughter began in Trebizond five years ago, when 400 inoffensive citizens were shot down in cold blood and in open daylight. Massacre after massacre followed throughout the empire, until fully 150,000 were slain. There were, it is true, some extenuating circumstances in the fact that a secret society of visionary Armenians was plotting the overthrow of the Sultan's power. Their revolutionary efforts aroused both the fears and the religious passions of the Turks. In the result, it was the innocent who, for the most part, suffered the penalty. In Trebizond, two young Armenians attempted to assassinate a prominent Turkish official, and then took refuge among their own people. The Turks held all the Armenians responsible, and hence the massacre. Probably the assassins were not sheltered by their countrymen, but the Turks believed they were, and the result was the same as if it had been true.

The mass of the Armenians and Turks

have always been on pleasant business relations with each other. It has been a common practice for individuals of the two nations to become partners in business, so that when the Armenian partner had to flee at the time of the massacre, his Turkish partner was left to look after the business, and, it is said, he usually did so faithfully. In company with the English Consul, I called upon the Governor, Kadri Bey, to get permission to travel into the interior. He is regarded as one of the ablest and best of all the Turkish Governors, yet, at the time of the massacres, he evidently looked on with little concern, and telegraphed to the Sultan, when the day's work was done, that there had been an insurrection, in which twelve Turks and seventy Armenians had been killed. But there was no insurrection, and no Turks were killed. The Armenians had no weapons. The Sultan, however, made a show of consistency by restoring to a widow whose husband was cruelly massacred, some of the plunder which the soldiers took from her home. The Governor received us very graciously, and not only gave us the requisite permission, but furnished us with a mounted gendarme to accompany us, thus making it a sort of official excursion. Our companion fully realized his importance, and did not fail to draw attention to his "distinguished" party. This secured us every favor which the land afforded. The Mayors of the villages came out to meet us on horseback, and expressed themselves as highly honored that we should visit them. The Governor had, however, made one stipulation, namely, that we should make a report to him suggesting, if possible, some way in which the poor inhabitants along the way could increase the productiveness of the soil, and so improve their conditions. This, certainly, was creditable to his character. There is no doubt that he has a genuine interest in the prosperity of his people.

On passing over the thirty-five miles which took us to the summit of the mountains bordering the sea, we did not wonder at the Governor's request. There is no level land. The mountainside is furrowed with gorges thousands of feet in depth, with slopes so steep that they were well-nigh inaccessible. Yet hamlets dotted the surface in the most impossible situations, and cultivated fields met our eyes on slopes so steep that one could hardly climb them on his hands and knees, and this without any terracing. We advised the Governor to encourage the planting of evergreen trees over the uncultivated areas, to set out hazelnut and blackberry bushes on the steeper cultivated slopes (hazelnuts are already a staple article of export, aggregating more than any other one thing), and to terrace the mountainside, so as to prevent all the fine soil from being washed away.

But, to return to the Armenians, it is important to remember that they are no longer a nation. They have no local habitation. They are scattered far and wide in eastern Turkey, and are a large element in the Russian province of the Caucasus. An independent Armenia is a dream that ought not to be thought of in one's waking hours. Under a Christian government like Russia, however, the people would have the hope of development along the lines of their past noble history. Russia is the natural protector of the large Christian population of eastern Asia Minor. When the jealousies of the other European Powers permit her to exert this protection, there will be no more Armenian massacres.

G. Frederick Wright.

LONDON'S WINTER EXHIBITIONS.

London, January 8, 1901.

For many years the Royal Academy has given an interesting Winter Exhibition by borrowing old masters from the numerous private collections in England. The Academy's "Winter Garment of Repentance" this exhibition has been called, so great a contrast has it always presented to the modern indiscretions of the summer. But there are signs that the supply of old masters has been exhausted. "One-man" shows of Leighton and Millais, Rembrandt and Van Dyck, helped for a few years to conceal the unpleasant truth; but now that there is no special reason for any "one man" to step into the breach, the Academy cannot but reveal the poverty of its resources. This winter it is reduced to British art of the last half-century.

Now, it may be said that, under these conditions, a most important and suggestive collection could have been got together. True, Bonington and Constable, who were the pioneers of modern landscape, Turner, and the last of the great British portrait painters who still upheld the tradition of Van Dyck, belong essentially to the first fifty years. But in 1850 Pre-Raphaelitism, the last reëcho of the Romantic revolt that had long agitated the schools and studios of the Continent, was in full swing, and the time has come when it would be possible, were the opportunity offered, to measure not only the accomplishment of the Pre-Raphaelites themselves, but the manners and extent of their influence upon the art of England. If the result were the proof that their influence counts for nothing, so much the better; it would clear the air of cant. But it might be embarrassing to the Academy to bring forward the members of the brotherhood it neglected, or to include other artists who have set the standard for the present generation, but whom it has ever carefully ignored. Therefore, it has drawn a line, as foolish as it is arbitrary, and restricted the collection to the "Works of British Artists Deceased since 1850." A moment's reflection will show to what absurdities this can lead. Turner happened to die in 1851, and so he has a place upon the walls in the company of Holl and Pettie, Calderon and Hodgson—Academicians who died but yesterday. David Cox and William Hunt are found lingering in a period which can only by courtesy claim them. Poole and E. W. Cooke, both Royal Academicians—as were most mediocrities of the century—must be dragged once more before a patient public; Landseer, the sentimentalist of a past generation, resurrected; and honor paid to long-buried Presidents like Eastlake and Grant, whose careers have left no mark even upon the body over which they presided. The great contemporaries of Turner cannot be admitted because they died too soon; more famous Academicians than Poole and Cooke are not qualified because, fortunately, they live too long. The result is a tedious, chaotic hodge-podge of second-rate pictures, with here and there an occasional exception; not much better than an average Academy, and without any historical value to make up for its artistic shortcomings.

Nor has the Academy displayed much intelligence within the limits it has set itself. It is not to be complimented on its method of selection. There are cases where it seems almost as if an artist's least creditable achievements had been deliberately chosen. The treatment of the Pre-Raphaelites is one of the most glaring instances. Mr. Holman Hunt, of course, is excluded, as he happily is still living, so that the group must remain incomplete under such illogical classification. But it seems almost as if care had been taken to scatter the work of the others, so that there might be nothing to suggest the movement, rebellion, a new departure, or whatever it may be called, of which the Academy, at the time, was so disdainful. And the work itself is anything but representative. Of Ford Madox Brown, whose name will ever be memorable in the art annals of the century, there are but two, very unsatisfactory examples—"The Coat of Many Colors," painted after his drawing in pen-and-ink for Dalziel's Bible, a work so much more appreciated now than when it was published, and a smaller version of his "Chaucer at the Court of King Edward III." To these two paintings is added a water-color, "Romeo and Juliet." During his life Ford Madox Brown's relations with the Academy were never the most amiable—a fact which the Academy, burdened with prejudice, is not likely to forget. Rossetti fares worse. Only a single picture has been hung, and it is one which the Academy can best afford to hang, "A Vision of Fiammetta," a late work, in which his mannerisms are most pronounced. Type, color, and composition are all exaggerated; it is Rossetti in his least inspired mood. The two water-colors, "Paola and Francesca" and "Beatrice at a Marriage Feast Denies Dante her Salutation," are far more characteristic; but it would have been a generous way of confessing an old mistake had the Academy now spared to so distinguished an artist, never officially recognized during his lifetime, the same space accorded to insignificant Academicans. Burne-Jones fills a very modest corner with his "Flamma Vestalis," while, that there may be no doubt of the Academy's feelings in the matter, no less than nine pictures by Millais—none, however, dating back to his first Pre-Raphaelite period—have been included, though it is but a short time since the entire gallery was devoted to him.

On the other hand, if the Pre-Raphaelites are slighted, effort has been made to obtain an adequate representation of the few landscape painters who, in mid-century, never deserted the realism of Constable for a romanticism that left the Barbizon school far behind—that is, in romantic motive, not in merit. But as two among them were Associates of the Academy, the reason for this amiability is not far to seek. George Mason is much the oldest, having been born in 1818. Like Millet, he felt that no landscape was complete without figures—without human interest—but how differently he saw these figures! He was saturated with sentiment, and to turn from Millet's sowers and gleaners to his laborers, is to exchange tragedy for romantic comedy. His "Harvest Moon," one of his most famous canvases, is here, and I am struck again, as I have always been in looking at the print after it, by the theatrical sentiment in his procession of harvesters, who, in type, pose, and dress, belong not to the fields, but to the stage.

The scent of the footlights, not of hay, meets you as they pass. But Mason had an agreeable sense of composition and a true decorative instinct; he was always quiet and refined in his methods, and his work, if never great, almost always has charm. Fred Walker inherited his affectations, and fell into lower sentimental depths. There is one picture shown, "The Bathers," in which he seems to forget whatever story he may have started out to tell, in sheer delight in the beauty of line made by the graceful, lithe young figures, with bits of drapery flying against the straight stretch of river and fresh green shores beyond. But in such pictures as "The Old Gate" and "The Wayfarers," the landscape, for all its excellence, is subordinated to the anecdote, in both pathetic to the verge of bathos. Where Corot or Rousseau lets you divine the sentiment of their meadows and woodlands for yourself, Mason and Walker fairly force it upon you until you shrink from its obviousness. Walker was unusually popular among his fellow-artists, and this popularity, together with the fact of his early death—he was but thirty-five—has transformed him into a hero, or a genius, in the eyes of Englishmen. But, at the Academy, you feel that, though as an illustrator he still had a career before him, as a painter he died in time to save his reputation. Pinwell, who resembles him in many ways, also died young—at thirty-three. And so also did Cecil Lawson, who was of a later generation, and really held out promise of being the most original and strongest of the group. He could see in Nature a beauty that never depended upon anecdote for its expression. It is said that one of the landscapes now exhibited was refused by the Academy when he himself submitted it, and, indeed, during his short thirty-one years, he never reached the dignity of Associate. Nor did John Linnell, though he lived to be fourscore and ten. Whatever the Academy's grudge, it has evidently survived, for Linnell is now shown to anything but advantage.

Outside of these two groups there is little to be said of the exhibition, unless it would be to describe individual pictures—an odd Leighton or John Gilbert, a portrait by Boxall, who at least lived and worked before the flood of vulgarity set in, a Venice by Holland, an architectural study by David Roberts. Most of the pictures are hardly worth such desultory criticism, but there is one man who towers above the others, a giant among the pigmies—Alfred Stevens, who is just beginning to receive the recognition that is his due. The doors of the Academy were shut to him during his life. His work has been dishonored almost persistently. Wellington's tomb at St. Paul's has never been finished, the little lions have been removed from the railings in front of the British Museum, his name is probably not known to more than one out of the hundreds who would respond with enthusiasm to the mere mention of Leighton or Millais. And yet he is to be counted among England's greatest sculptors, and a small portrait of a man, now at the Academy, proves that, though his pictures may be few, he was also a painter of unusual distinction. With its vigorous modelling, its wonderful rendering of the bony structure of a strongly marked face, its subtle expression of character, its color, its dignity, it is almost the one canvas in the collection that would stand the test of being hung with the usual winter array of old masters. It is at once the surprise and triumph of the Exhibition.

The water colors are as bewildering a medley as the paintings. Turner, Prout, David Cox are found side by side with the Pre-Raphaelites; Fred Walker and Pinwell, both better in this medium than in oils, are the near neighbors of Sir John Gilbert and Alfred Hunt, who were at work but yesterday. It is, however, in the black-and-white room that the Academy has gone most hopelessly astray. If there is an art which is really characteristic of the second half of the century, it is the art of illustration, and most of the men who did the great work of the sixties are long since dead. But you may look in vain for the drawings of Boyd Houghton, perhaps the most distinguished of all and absolutely unrepresented in the Exhibition; Rossetti, Pinwell, Mahoney. The single illustration of the period is Leighton's impressive "Moses," drawn for Dalziel's Bible. There is a Fred Walker, "The Vagrants," in pen and ink, but it is a study for the picture at the National Gallery, and not an illustration; while Millais, who would live were it solely for his Parables series and his work in Moxon's Tennyson, is seen only in a very commonplace drawing, "The Last Trek," published as frontispiece in a book by one of his sons, shortly before his death. Black and white, to the Academy, means chiefly *Punch*, another of England's worn-out and, therefore, highly respected institutions. With the exception of some designs by Burne-Jones, the collection consists almost altogether of a few examples of Leech, England's greatest bore, and Du Maurier, and a large number of studies and drawings by Charles Keene, whom it is as delightful as it is astonishing to find in a gallery where he himself was careful never to exhibit. If the object of the Academy was not to compete with the Government's Exhibition of Illustration, to open in a few days at South Kensington, it has been most successful.

At the New Gallery, where the other important exhibition of the winter is always held, the conditions this year are not much more encouraging than at the Academy. One can look back with pleasure to the splendor of Tudor and Stuart, Venetian and Flemish collections; but what is there now to take their place? "The Works of Sir W. B. Richmond, K.C.B., R.A., D.C.L." He is a painter whose special distinction it is to have been during several months probably the most severely and unanimously criticised man in England. As all the world surely must know by now, he is responsible for the recent decorations that have gone so far to degrade the beauty of St. Paul's, Wren's masterpiece. For a while, the outcry against this work was as loud as it was persistent. The press was almost unanimous in condemning it; questions were asked in the House, architects protested officially; even students, who are so seldom heard of in London, joined in the chorus of criticism and condemnation. Nothing came of it all; England's cathedrals are in the power of dean and chapter to "restore" and ruin as they see fit. The work went on in St. Paul's, and now, as if to challenge his critics, Sir William Richmond has collected together his life's work, from the early portrait group of 1864, which made a stir at Oxford, because the three "Sisters" were the daughters of Dean Liddell, down to the studies and cartoons for the decorations that have forced him into such unpleasant prominence. The collection, however, but plays into the hands of his critics, for it more than justifies them in their attitude. Richmond began his career as a disciple of the Pre-Raphaelites, and "The Sisters" is really a remarkable performance, for the youth he was when he painted it. But gradually, in his portraits, you see how the decorative ideals took possession of him, until, in his effort to build up a striking pattern out of elaborate costumes and the appropriate accessories, his sitter became for him a mere lay figure, useful as a motive for an ingenious and intricate arrangement. In their gorgeous robes, against gorgeous backgrounds, enclosed in gorgeous frames, his women too often degenerate into puppets, with hardly the semblance of life. On the other hand, in his large Academic pictures, you have proof of his weakness in composition, color, and drawing—that is, in the three essentials to great decoration. His portraits explain his reason for accepting the commission to decorate St. Paul's, though his experience as decorator was virtually all before him; his other pictures explain how ill qualified he was for the task. After seeing his exhibition, it is easier to understand his failure in Wren's Cathedral.

N. N.

Correspondence.

PRINCE ALBERT'S OPINION OF THE IRISH.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I think I can help your correspondent "D. B." (February 14, note to the Queen in Ireland) to his lost reference. In the 'Life of Wilhelm von Humboldt,' the Prussian statesman and brother of Alexander, who wrote 'Kosmos,' Prince Albert is quoted as comparing the Irish to the Poles, in Baron von Humboldt's hearing. The Baron remarks: "Und dies ist der schöne Gemahl der Königin von Grossbritannien!"

The Life was published in the fifties, and I have not seen the book since. But though I cannot venture on the exact words, I don't think that either race was declared to be unworthy of sympathy. The Poles were just then at their lowest ebb, and for us who have an affection and respect for our fellow-subjects of the sister island, even though we may love them too well to part with them (as I do), it was a painful shock to learn that that was Prince Albert's view of them. And, being a painful shock, I have remembered the fact.—I remain, yours obediently,

S. I. Sidgwick.

Rugby, Eng., February 28, 1901.

"BIG KNIFE," "GREAT KNIFE," "LONG KNIFE."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Though the above expressions have had a limited vogue in this country for over a century and a quarter, yet their history has never been shown, the dictionaries mostly ignore them, and some of the explanations of their origin are open to doubt.

In 1643 Roger Williams, in his 'Key into the Language of America,' pp. 37, 38, recorded five Indian words, among them *Chaúqock*, all of which meant "a knife"; and then went on to observe: "Whence they call *English*-

men Châuquaquock, that is *Knive-men*, stone formerly being to them in stead of *Knives, Awle-blades, Hatchets* and *Howes.*" In 1691 Cotton Mather, in his 'Life of the Renowned John Eliot,' part iii., p. 78, remarked; "But our shiftless *Indians* were never Owners of so much as a *Knife*, till we come among them; their name for an *English-man* was a *Knife man:* and Stone was instead of Metal for their *tools.*" And in 1764 Gov. Hutchinson, in his 'History of Massachusetts Bay,' i., 478, said: "The French speak of others, viz. that, at certain repasts, they never make use of knives; it is not probable they ever had any to use, on any occasion, until they were brought to them from Europe; they called the first English, Knifemen." Though neither Mather nor Hutchinson refers to the above passage from Williams, yet clearly both had it in mind. Why, with the term "knifeman" so readily at hand, none of the expressions under discussion took root in New England, it would not be easy to say; but apparently they did not, for I know of no evidence to indicate that they were ever employed in this part of the country.

It was in Virginia that the expressions first came into actual use among the colonists, though seemingly not until about the middle of the eighteenth century. Col. James Smith, referring to events which took place about 1758, wrote:

"The next morning I met with a prisoner at this place, by the name of Thompson, who had been taken from Virginia. . . . I applied to the chiefs, who agreed to my proposal, and said they were anxious to see what the Great Knife (as they called the Virginian) could do. . . . When they returned from the battle to Fort Du Quesne, the Indians concluded that they would go to their hunting. The French endeavored to persuade them to stay and try another battle. The Indians said if it was only the red-coats they had to do with, they could soon subdue them, but they could not withstand *Ashalecoa*, or the Great Knife, which was the name they gave the Virginians." (*Account of Remarkable Occurrences*, 1870, pp. 100. 101, 104.)

Smith's book was first published in 1799, but parts of it may have been written earlier, and it seems not unsafe to assume that the expressions were in vogue when the events which Smith is relating occurred. The subsequent history of the terms is shown by the extracts which follow:

"The Shawanese are about 200 miles south of the Muskingum, on the Scioto, & can raise nearly the same number [of fighting men]. They have always shown great opposition to christianity, and have great hatred of the *Long Knife*, which is the name given by them to the *Virginians.*" 1772, Oct. 7, Rev. D. McClure, *Diary* (1899), 93.

"The Shawanese message is insolent enough; and we have a certain account that twenty of their warriors are gone out, but we have still reason to think they do not mean mischief to the people here, as they lay all to the charge of the Big Knife, as they call the Virginians." 1774, May 29, Arthur St. Clair, in *St. Clair Papers* (1882), i. 297.

"Mr. Butler informs me, he has a speech for the inhabitants of the forks of the Two Rivers, meaning our Province; and Blain has a speech to deliver to Mr. Connolly as representative for the Big Knife, so that I hope you will be up before the speeches will be delivered." 1774, June 17, A. Mackay, in *do*, i 313.

"MR. WOOD informs the Committee, . . . that on the twenty-seventh [July] he delivered a speech to the Indians at the Wiandots town, which was as follows:

"'Brothers, the Wiandots and Taawaas,

"'Your Brothers of Virginia, in their great Council, are desirous of brightening the chain of friendship between you and them; . . .'

"To which the War Post returned the following answer.

"'Brothers, the Big Knife,

"'We have heard what you have said, and desire time to consider of it, when we will meet you in the Council House, at the time mentioned.'" 1775, Oct. 2, *Boston Gazette*, No. 1063, p. 4/1.

"The Grand Kite and his Nation living at Fort St Vincent told Mr. Hamilton that he and his people was Big Knives, and would not give their hands any more to the English, for he would shortly see his Father that was at Kaskaskias" 1779, Feb. 3, G. R. Clark, in P. Henry's *Life, Corr. & Speeches* (1891), iii. 221.

"I sent the following Speech to the different Tribes near the Lakes that was at war with us, to wit:

"TO THE WARRIERS OF THE DIFFERENT NATIONS.

"*Men and Warriers:* It is a long time since the Big Knives sent Belts of peace among You Siliciting of You not to listen to the bad talks and deceit of the English, as it would at some future day tend to the Destruction of Your Nations. You would not listen, but Joined the English against the Big Knives and spilt much Blood of Women & Children. . . . The Big Knives are Warriers, and look on the English as old Women and all those that Join him and are ashamed when they fight them because they are no Men." 1779, Nov. 19, G. R. Clark, *Campaign in the Illinois* (1869), 80, 81.

"I had probably travelled about two miles when suddenly I felt a hand laid upon my shoulder, and turning round, saw a naked Indian with a bow bent in his hand, and the arrow pointed towards me. . . . I now found myself completely in his power; but recollecting that if an enemy, he would have shot me before I saw him, I held out my hand, which he took, and afterwards laid his hand on my breast, and in the Osage language said, '*Moi-he ton-ga de-ah*,' literally in English, 'Big Knife you?' which luckily I understood, and answered, '*Hoya*,' (yes)." J. Bradbury, *Travels*, 1817, pp. 74, 75. In a note the author adds: "The Americans are called 'the Big Knives' by the Indians of the Missouri."

"I have myself, in 1782, while at Detroit, witnessed the Chippeways, who on meeting an American prisoner who was walking about, called out *Messamochkemaan*, (long knife) though he had no knife, sword, or dirk at his side." J. Heckewelder, *Account of the History, Manners & Customs of the Indian Nations*, 1819, p. 132.

"It has been taken for granted that he [Logan] did so listen, and that he then buried the hatchet, having slain just as many of the 'Long Knives' as the Virginians killed of Mingoes." 1882, W. H Smith, in *St. Clair Papers*, i. 317, *note.*

From these extracts it appears that the expressions came into vogue in Virginia and adjacent parts shortly after the middle of the eighteenth century; that during the colonial period they were applied to the Virginians only; and that, when the Revolutionary war broke out, the terms, perhaps because the Virginians were identified with the American cause, were used to designate those who revolted against the British.

G. H. Loskiel, in his 'Geschichte der Mission der Evangelischen Brüder unter den Indianern in Nordamerika,' 1789, i. 23, employed the term *Langmesser;* but I give the passage in full from the English translation by C. I. La Trobe, 1794, Part I., p. 18: "Since the late war, which procured the independence of America, the white Americans are all called *Big-knives* by the Indians, from the long swords worn by them." As the expression itself was well known before the outbreak of the Revolutionary war, Loskiel's explanation cannot be accepted. It was, however, adopted by Bartlett, who in 1848 said that the term "signifies the wearers of swords." In their 'Dictionary of Slang, Jargon, and Cant,' 1890, ii. 27, Barrère and Leland observe: "Long-knife (American), a white man, so called from the swords which the first settlers wore. The term came from the Algonkin Indians. In Chippeway to this day the term for a white man is *chee-mŏckomon, i. e.*, great or *long-knife.*" Under date of January 28, 1806, Z. M. Pike said: "Struck for a point about 3 miles, where we found a Chipeway lodge of one man, his wife, and five children, and one old woman. They received us with every mark, that distinguished their barbarity, such as setting their dogs on ours, trying to thrust their hands into our pockets, &c. but we convinced them that we were not afraid, and let them know, we were Chewockomen; (Americans) when they used us more civilly" ('Sources of the Mississippi,' 1810, p. 65). Upon this passage the late Dr. Elliott Coues remarked:

"'Chewockomen,' as well as the 'Chewockmen' of the 1807 ed., is far from any recognized or acceptable spelling of the Chippewa word, one fairly good form of which is *Kitchimokomen.* Schoolcraft has Chimoquemon. It means Big Knives or Long Knives, and is commonly so translated, the reference being either to the swords of the officers or the bayonets of the soldiers, which have often struck Indians forcibly, both in a literal and in a figurative sense. Kitchimokomen corresponds to the Sioux name *Isantanka*, of the same meaning and application." (*Expeditions of Pike*, 1895, i. 148 note.)

A quite different theory was advanced in 1851 by Wills De Haas. At some uncertain time, but apparently about 1760, some settlers on the Monongahela were cut off by a party of Delawares; one who escaped carried the news to Fort Pitt, and Col. Gibson was at once sent down the river to intercept the Indians.

"In this, however, he failed; but came accidentally upon a small party of Mingoes, encamped on Cross creek. Little Eagle, a distinguished chief of that tribe, commanded the party, and discovering the whites about the same time that Gibson saw them, he gave a fearful whoop, and at the same instant discharged his gun at the leader of the whites. The ball passed through Gibson's coat, but without injuring him. With the quickness of a tiger he sprang upon his foe, and with one sweep of his sword, severed the head of the Little Eagle from his body. Two others were shot dead by the whites, but the remainder escaped, and reported that the white captain had cut off the head of their chief with a *long knife.* This was the origin of that celebrated and fearfully significant term, the 'long-knives.' It was applied throughout the war to the Virginians, and even to this day has not been forgotten by some of the Western tribes. Captain Gibson, himself a Virginian, acquired the *soubriquet* of 'Long-knife Warrior,' and was known by it always afterward" (*History of the Early Settlement and Indian Wars of Western Virginia*, pp. 215, 216.)

This bears every appearance of being one of those stories which, unheard of until years—in this case almost a century—after the event, yield such joy to the heart of the biographer and the commentator.

Until evidence to the contrary is produced, it seems safe to conclude that Roger Williams, who wrote early and from an intimate personal knowledge of the Indians, was correct in his explanation that Englishmen were called "knifemen" because they introduced knives into America; and that, when the expressions under discussion came into vogue a century later, the whites had forgotten their true origin.

ALBERT MATTHEWS.

BOSTON, February 24, 1901.

Notes.

The Harriman Alaska Expedition will be the most striking single volume in the

spring list of Doubleday, Page & Co. Some twenty-five of the illustrations will be in color; three times as many will be photogravures, and there will be 100 drawings besides. William H. Dall, C. Hart Merriam, Henry Gannett, George Bird Grinnell, Bernhard E. Fernow, Charles Keeler, John Muir, and John Burroughs contribute chapters whose topics will be readily divined in each case. 'Shells and Shell-Builders,' by Charles W. Johnson, and 'The True Story of Capt. John Smith,' by Miss Katharine Pearson Woods, are also in preparation. Of the forty-volume Shakspere which the same house has in hand, under the editorship of Prof. Mark H. Liddell, lately of the University of Texas, the prospectus shows an intention to construct a new critical text from the various Quarto and Folio sources, with the inestimable aid of the Oxford English Dictionary as far as it has proceeded, and with the least possible emendation. For the spelling, the Folio will be followed, as most faithfully representing the difference between Shakspere's English and modern, and for the sake of a uniformity not obtainable from the Quartos. Elizabethan typography will not be imitated, and the punctuation will be cautiously modernized. A novel feature will be marginal cross-references (in the fashion of the Oxford Bible) in conjunction with glosses, as a help in mastering the range of associated ideas which words then had, quite different in extent from that now attaching to them. Notes at the end of each play will complete the apparatus. The line-numbering and the division into acts and scenes will accord with those of the Globe edition. The Merrymount Press will manufacture the work with its customary taste and elegance. "Macbeth" will lead the series.

'Reconstruction in Theology,' by Prof. Henry Churchill King of Oberlin College; 'The Books of the New Testament,' by the Rev. Leighton Pullan; 'The Limits of Evolution,' by Prof. G. H. Howison; and 'The Elements of the Theory and Practice of Chemistry,' by Mary E. Williams and Katharine Rolston Fisher, are in the press of Macmillan Co.

The three supplemental volumes of the 'Dictionary of National Biography' will, in the main, be devoted to winding up the last century; but an exception will be made in favor of Queen Victoria, the Bishop of London, and a few other notables whose lives ended in the early weeks of the present year.

Ginn & Co., Boston, have nearly ready 'The Working Principles of Rhetoric,' by Prof. John Franklin Genung of Amherst College.

Longmans, Green & Co. are to publish the Life of Max Müller, undertaken by his widow, who desires for this purpose the loan of any letters in the possession of Professor Müller's correspondents. They should be addressed to her at No. 7 Norham Gardens, Oxford, and will be duly returned.

It is announced that Dr. A. F. Chamberlain of Clark University, Worcester, Mass., will assume the general management of the *Journal of American Folk-Lore*, Mr. W. W. Newell remaining as associate editor, and being still the medium of communication with the American Folk-Lore Society.

The sixth of the seven volumes of the Siddal edition of the works of Dante Gabriel Rossetti (London: Ellis & Elvey) constitutes part iii. of the vague subdivision (which excludes 'The House of Life' and the Ballads) called "Poems." In this section, most curious are the "Sonnets and Verses for Rossetti's Works of Art," as to which William Rossetti's explanation in the preface is helpful in pointing out the pictures which failed to be produced as embodiments of the poetic conception.

There are one-third as many photographic illustrations as pages in 'A New Way Around an Old World'—namely, by water and rail from Vladivostok to Moscow (Harpers). They are excellent, much superior in quality, it must be said, to the text, which is from the pen of the tourist, the Rev. Francis E. Clark, D.D., President of the United Society of Christian Endeavor. His party was, he thinks, "the first Americans, and in all probability the first foreigners," to achieve this trip, and his unskilful, unadorned narrative and rather thin observations have a certain historic value in consequence. The date of the journey was just before the Chinese outbreak, or but a little in advance of that recorded in these pages by the Rev. G. Frederick Wright of Oberlin. Readers of the latter writer's correspondence will find this volume a pictorial supplement in matters superficial. A vocabulary of "some necessary Russian words" is added, but as the Russian characters are used without transliteration or indication of pronunciation, the author's complacency in offering "a very small fraction of a loaf" when he might as well offer a stone, is amusing. Dr. Clark testifies to the general courtesy and considerateness of his Russian fellow-travellers.

Americans can scarcely feel the need of such a guide-book as that entitled 'New Lands,' by Hugh Robert Mill (London: Chas. Griffin & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.), but to the home-seekers of Great Britain it may yield gracious light. It deals fairly and honestly with the relative advantages, not ignoring the disadvantages, of Canada, Latin America, the Falkland Islands, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa. The assumption is frankly made that the Anglo-Saxon should not venture upon the perils of pioneering in tropical countries, and no information is given concerning regions warmer than those embraced within the semi-tropical belts. The United States receives attention in one chapter, though it is classed among the settled countries. The book is written mainly in the interest of emigration into the British colonial dependencies.

The January and February numbers of the Bulletin of the New York Public Library contain a check-list of general municipal documents pertaining to this city and accessible in the Library, another of city maps and atlases, a third of guide-books, and a fourth of general newspapers published here.

In his excavations at Sandahannah, Dr. Bliss discovered "sixteen little figures of men and women in lead, two to three inches in height, very roughly executed. The personages, all nude with one exception, are represented in strange and distorted positions, as if they were writhing in suffering and torture. They have all, without exception, the peculiarity of having the hands and feet laden with bonds and fetters designedly complicated." Dr. Bliss supposed these figures to represent captives, but M. Clermont-Ganneau, discussing the question in the last Quarterly Statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund, argues rightly, we think, that these little lead figures represent persons against whom incantations were directed. At the same place there were found some fifty small stone tablets with Greek inscriptions which Professor Sayce, the only person, apparently, who has had the opportunity of examining them, declares to be "magical charms and incantations." Lead and wax have played, it will be remembered, the same part in magic, owing to the softness of the material and the fact that it is easily melted. Every one is familiar with the old custom of making a figure in wax of the person to be bewitched, which figure was melted before the fire, or pierced with needles and the like. These lead figures, apparently, represent the persons to be bewitched, who are bound with the fetters of the evil spirits to whom they are to be handed over. In a footnote in the same number of the Quarterly, M. Ganneau suggests the possibility, which we think to be a probability, that these figures were "destined, like the wax images of the spell-bound, to be finally melted in some magic ceremony" (p. 58). There is a most amusing instance of conflict of authorities in this number of the Quarterly in the explanation of a curious mosaic found at Husn in the Hauran (p. 92). Père Séjourné believes it to represent "a mathematical division of the circle," but M. Cognat thinks that it was "for a game of hop-scotch."

'Die Deutschen Kolonien in Wort und Bild,' by Gustav Meinecke, Director of the Kolonialmuseum, is, as the title suggests, a somewhat popular treatise. The author's name, however, guarantees something more than sensational treatment, even in a popular work. A short history of the seventeenth-century Brandenburg possessions on the Guinea coast is followed by a series of chapters on the several present-day protectorates of the Empire. Among the latter we note the recently acquired Caroline and Palau (Pelew) Islands, and the "leased" port of Kiaotchau. All the colonies are treated systematically under such heads as climate, vegetation, government, and missions. The Germans were happily surprised in getting hold of the Pacific islands mentioned, for which they had been negotiating in vain; they promise themselves great commercial advantages from these way-stations on the Oriental trade-routes. The Central American canal, they think, will further enhance the value of these islands. As for the virtual seizure of the Chinese port and its environs, it was a premeditated action, the fruit of a settled purpose. The Germans, when they entered the field fifteen years ago, found the districts available for colonies pretty well occupied, but they determined to be in at the finish in any Asiatic dissolution. Their tenure of the port is for ninety-nine years. This (folio) volume is liberally equipped with illustrations from photographs, etc.; a characteristic likeness of Prince Bismarck, "The Founder of the German Colonial Power," occupies the position of prominence.

In Boshart's 'Zehn Jahre Africanischen Lebens,' the military element is prominent, and a certain bluffness and directness of expression attest the soldier. Boshart was sent by the Southwest Africa Company to investigate the political and commercial possibilities of the districts under its control. With regard to the company itself, the author is a sharp critic; he asserts that its funds are spent extravagantly, that they go to pay for expensive quarters, banquets, etc., in Berlin, while progress in the colony is rendered exceedingly painful and problematic because

of lack of adequate financial support. He deals with questions of acclimatization at some length and from personal experience. Collapse in the tropics is largely a result of general weakening due to heat, hardships, coarse food, etc.; then comes the dread African fever, from which there is no immunity, even for animals. Even without the fever, the strain on the nervous system resolves itself frequently into excessive irritability, melancholy, and insanity. In short, even if "meteorological acclimatization" is possible, "pathological acclimatization" is an illusion. This being the case, the white man cannot in person develop the tropics; the native is absolutely indispensable, and if he will not work, he must be made to work. Hence, in common with other German authorities, Boshart advocates a system of compulsion analogous to the Dutch "cultuurstelsel."

Africa is the principal subject in the *Geographical Journal* for February, the first article being the account by Major Gibbons of his difficult ascent of the middle Zambezi to which we have already referred. The most interesting incident of his journey was the trial of two chiefs by a court-martial of some fifty chiefs presided over by King Lewanika, a most intelligent African sovereign. Major Gibbons and his colleagues can claim a high rank among travellers, not only on account of the extent and value of their explorations, but also because, in journeying over 20,000 miles, mainly in the most remote parts of Africa, "no one of us," says their leader, "has found it necessary to take a single human life, and, for my own part, I would have no compunction in travelling again unarmed over any part of those 20,000 miles." In striking contrast to this experience, M. Foureau's expedition from Algeria to the French Congo bears at times a strong resemblance to a simple raid. His narrative contains little worthy of note except this passage in respect to the shores of Lake Chad: "The ground is everywhere strewn with the remains of huge fish, and the whitened bones of hippopotamuses, crocodiles, and elephants. Game simply swarms, and on one occasion the troops of antelopes occupied more than ten minutes in galloping past our encampment. Giraffes, lions, and rhinoceroses are also abundant." H. Arçtowski of the Belgian Antarctic Expedition tells of his twenty landings, with graphic descriptions of scenery, as well as numerous details in respect to the configuration of the southern continent, its geological formation, and the peculiarities of its cap of ice and snow. Each article is illustrated and is accompanied by maps.

Revista de Construcciones y Agrimensura is a technical journal, issued monthly in Havana, which has now entered upon its third year of publication. It contains many excellent articles on architecture, which are accompanied by plans and views of buildings in Cuba and South America, and also articles and news relating to surveying, roads, and railroads, and engineering construction in general. It is interesting and gratifying to note that much space is devoted to technical education. The reorganization of the University of Havana, ordered by Gen. Chaffee in April, 1900, included the establishment of courses in civil, mechanical, and electrical engineering; these have now been definitely laid out, and professors and students are actively at work. The Havana School of Surveying and Civil Engineering, which existed prior to the Spanish war, has been abandoned, and its work transferred to the University. The total number of students in the University of Havana is now 629, of whom 309 are in the department of medicine and pharmacy, 165 in the department of law, and 155 in the department of letters and sciences, in which the engineering courses of study are included. These courses are four years in length, and embrace all the topics of American technical colleges, while the published examination questions indicate thoroughness of instruction. There are also minor technical institutes, called Schools for Surveyors, at Matanzas, Puerto Principe, and Santiago, which have courses of one and two years in length. With sound scientific education as a basis, the industrial development of Cuba is sure to proceed on stable and satisfactory lines.

The part of women in the efforts of the past twenty years to make good and useful citizens of our Indians is well described by Miss Mary E. Dewey in her brief 'Historical Sketch' of the Women's National Indian Association. Beginning with a petition to Congress to redeem the pledges to the nation's wards, its most important achievement was the securing the passage of the Severalty Bill in February, 1887. "Since this act became law, more than 60,000 Indians have taken up individual allotments; 25,000 have become citizens and voters; and 35,000 pay taxes in aid of the Government. The industrial products of Indian labor are valued at more than a million and a quarter of dollars annually, and all educated Indians look to this bill as the Magna Charta of their race." The day of its passage is celebrated at Hampton and Carlisle. The Association's principal work now is to give information as to the condition and needs of the Indians, to provide teachers, open libraries, build hospitals, and to send "clothing and comforts to the aged and helpless of seventy tribes." To illustrate what is being done, a single tribe, the Navajos, is chosen, and its progress in enlightenment is sketched from the brush hut covered with skins or a blanket to the "decent little houses where the light comes in and the smoke goes out—those two movements typifying the whole change from barbarism to civilization." Frequent acknowledgment is made of the cordial assistance given by the Government to the Association. "Four-fifths of the Indians now support themselves by respectable industry. Most of these are farmers or stock-raisers, a large number are mechanics, and some, both men and women, are taking good rank as doctors, lawyers, ministers, nurses, journalists, and assistant teachers. A religion of hope, of joy, and of peace has taken strong root among them."

Public education in Alaska, to judge by Commissioner Harris's 'Report for 1898-99,' volume ii., is progressing but slowly, if at all; the total enrolment in the public schools, which had risen from 794 in 1892-93 to 1,395 in 1896-97, having since then slightly fallen off. We do not doubt, however, that, with a meagre appropriation of $35,000 annually, all is being done that can reasonably be expected. The Sitka Training and Industrial School, carried on by the Presbyterian missions, with the aid of five additional teachers paid by the Bureau of Education, seems to be doing a useful work in training pupils from the principal tribes in a dozen or more trades, the introduction of which must contribute to the advancement of civilization. There are 150 pupils in that institution. To that other civilizing agent in Alaska, the reindeer, a special chapter is again devoted in the Report. Several papers on the subject of "Education and Crime," among them one of decided interest by Horace Mann, of the year 1847, fill the first 100 pages of the volume; while consular reports on various topics bearing upon education in European countries and an enormous amount of statistics make up the bulk of the publication. It is a pity that some of the statistical matter is so far from being up to date that it no longer gives a correct idea of the actual status of the institutions concerned.

—Volume iv. of the 'Writings of James Monroe' (Putnams) shows him to be still very sensitive and suspicious. He goes to France, where the purchase of Louisiana is effected, and then takes the place of Rufus King in London. Here he was displeased because the British ministers did not return his calls; he was disgusted by some remarks made respecting America, and fancied the Queen passed him in the crowd intentionally. "It might not be so, as her drawing-room is without order, a confused multitude, and those are sooner dispatched who have most strength of body and nerves, and as she is old and might [not] see, or seeing not know me." The success of King's negotiations had left little for Monroe beyond the apparently insoluble problem of impressments. The commerce of the United States enjoyed great freedom through orders rather than through laws, and had more to fear from Spanish privateers and French brigandage than from English restrictions. He prepared Jefferson for a failure to obtain any redress in the case of the seamen, and rightly counselled a "firm, manly stile of conciliation." When, later, the English began to seize American ships, he gave up his plan of returning to the United States, and hung around London and the Ministers in a not very dignified manner, meeting rebuff after rebuff. From this attitude of expectancy he was rudely awakened by a rumor that "Senator" Adams was to succeed him—a rumor which called out an indignant and reproachful letter to Madison.

—His suspicious mind gave him much unhappiness, and not infrequently made him ridiculous. The glory of the Louisiana treaty was enough for two; and if either signer deserved the more credit, Livingston was the one. No sooner was that state paper completed than Monroe began to discount Livingston's merit, and in half-pitying tone to disparage his ability. He hinted at weaknesses, insinuated jealousy, and directly charged upon him the failure of the utterly impossible Spanish mission. Finally he denounced him in unmeasured terms. His acts were not attributable to folly alone, but to the "grossest iniquity." "Be assured that he will poison what he touches. . . . In short, he is the man of all others whom you should avoid, as most deserving the execrations of his country." It is difficult to see what Livingston had done to deserve such language. It was bad enough taste to write thus to Madison; but Monroe also sought to diminish Livingston's agency in letters to the Virginia Senators, and even to the British Ministers. Others fell under his displeasure. King, a far abler man and diplomat, had been "overreached" by the English, and "any old woman from our country" would have been equally successful in pre-

serving friendship. Monroe's ideas on the proper conduct of a Minister (p. 407) are characteristic, but these solemn and portentously long letters contain so little of merit from the official side, that it is reasonable to judge that Monroe fell far short of what was expected of a diplomat. They seem to have been written for political effect in the United States, and are marked throughout by narrow prejudices which easily explain why Monroe was not a success in his missions. The editing of this volume still shows carelessness and a deficient sense of proportion. Why omit Monroe's Spanish journal?

—The Fourth Annual Report of the Commissioners of Fisheries, Game and Forests of the State of New York is, like the earlier reports, a handsome volume, containing a number of colored illustrations of birds and fish. The report proper, with protracted schedules, occupies 193 pages, leaving 248 for contributed papers treating of Phthisis, Lobsters, Forest Fires, and other relevant topics. The final paper is called a "Bibliography of the Adirondacks," and includes such items as "Clipping from a newspaper, February, 1883," while it omits many of the State's own publications. The Chief Protector, with cautious optimism, "confidently asserts that all statements that the Fisheries, Game and Forest Laws are everywhere disregarded and violated are reckless statements." The Superintendent of Forests is more explicit, and reports that, except in case of disputed or mistaken boundaries, there has been no timber cutting or trespassing on State land during the year. Of results other than negative neither officer can tell us much. Like the English sovereign, the Forest Commission reigns but does not govern. The Forest Preserve Board buys land; the towns levy taxes and other charges on it and spend the money; fires are looked after, not to say nursed, on a per-diem basis; and little besides police powers are left to the Commission. In the Forest Preserve the lumberman is rapidly completing the removal of the merchantable spruce and hemlock. Even the small and crooked sticks which in former days were spared are now taken by the pulp mills. The balsamic woods are thus becoming a thing of the past, and the characteristic Adirondack forest is now composed of elderly hardwood trees, of no commercial value, which smother the new crop of soft wood. Most of the State's woodlands belong to this class of decrepit forests. Yet on State lands acts of forestry, properly so called—the thinning of the growth, the removal and sale of the ripe merchantable timber, the cutting of worthless or diseased trees, the prevention of fires, the planting of young trees—are all hampered, and most of them expressly prohibited, by law. It is expected that the present Legislature will establish a new Forest Board. If ample and undivided power and responsibility can be given to this Board, the State will have in the Adirondacks not merely a possession but a productive asset.

—The Archæological Report of the Egypt Exploration Fund for 1899-1900, edited by F. Ll. Griffith, M.A., is bewilderingly full for condensed notice. The work undertaken in behalf of the University of California by the well-known English scholars, Grenfell and Hunt, is described as "on the right lines, though hitherto not very successful." Under the head of "Foreign Relations," Mr. Arthur J. Evans reports on "The Palace of Knossos in its Egyptian Relations," pointing out the mutual interchange between Greece and Egypt in the pre-Mycenæan period. Incidentally he discusses the newly discovered Cretan writings, in their relation to the so-called Phœnician alphabet. He rejects entirely the lately prevalent theory of the Egyptian origin of that alphabet, first propounded by De Rougé, which, he thinks, must, as a result of his discoveries, "be definitely abandoned." "Taking the theoretic pictorial originals of the Phœnician forms, as indicated by their names, it appears that over two-thirds of them correspond with actual types of one or other of the Cretan systems," the earlier hieroglyphic, or the later and much more advanced linear system. Mr. Evans announces, by the way, that he has succeeded in elucidating the system of numeration in the linear inscriptions, and that it is decimal, like the Egyptian. He is of opinion that there was a parallel evolution of alphabetic writing on both sides of the Mediterranean basin, by the Semites of the Syrian coast on one side, and the Cretans on the other. Precisely what Mr. Evans means by the "theoretic pictorial originals of the Phœnician forms" we do not know. Whence were the names derived which have come down to us in both the Semitic and the Greek forms of the alphabet? The determination of the origin of those names will, we think, be final in the determination of the origin of the alphabet.

—With the views of Mr. Evans, expressed in the Archæological Report, it is interesting to compare those of Dr. Flinders Petrie, contained in his notes on the objects discovered at Abydos, in the last (eighteenth) Memoir of the Egypt Exploration Fund, "The Royal Tombs of the First Dynasty" (1900, Part I., page 31). He finds a definite system of signs, which he calls a "signary," quite separate from "the hieroglyphic writing and its hieratic and demotic derivations," in use "from about 6000 B. C. down to 1200 B. C. or later," which "it seems impossible to separate . . . from the similar forms found in other lands connected with Egypt from 800 B. C. down to later times; we may find many of these also in the Kretan inscriptions long before 800 B. C." He concludes that a great body of these signs (signary) were in use in the countries around the Mediterranean for "several thousand years," that the Phœnicians selected a short series of these signs for numerical purposes, that the use for numeration gave the series a fixed order and system, which ultimately forced it on all the countries with which the Phœnicians traded, driving out all other signs. A glance over this volume shows that although the royal tombs at Abydos had been explored four times before, very much valuable material had been overlooked. There are in this first half of the memoir sixty-seven pages of plates, of which fifteen are devoted to marks on pottery of the first dynasty, 1,465 different marks being represented, while more than thirty plates deal with the earliest rude inscriptions, seals, and the like, the whole forming a most valuable contribution to the study of the earliest forms of marking and writing.

—Next May's total eclipse of the sun, longer than any eclipse hitherto, will be observed from a track crossing Sumatra, Borneo, Celebes, and Ceram, in regions for the most part inhospitable and far from accessible. Not enheartening are the prospects of the clearest skies in the Dutch East Indies at noon on the 18th of May, but the astronomers of many nations will take the great and necessary risk, and already their parties are en route. Besides the three English parties, under the Astronomer Royal, Professor Turner, and Mr. Maunder, the probable French party led by M. Deslandres, and several expeditions under the enlightened patronage of the Netherlands Government, there will be at least four American parties, the most ambitious being that organized by Prof. S. J. Brown, astronomical director of the Naval Observatory at Washington. The astronomers and physicists of this expedition set out for Manila on February 23 on the transport *Sheridan*, and expect to reach the Philippines about the middle of March, whence a vessel of our navy will be told to convey them to Padang on the west coast of Sumatra, near which the total eclipse will last almost six and one-half minutes. Professor Skinner is in charge of the party, with the coöperation of Professor Eichelberger and Assistants Littell, Peters, Jewell, and Dinwiddie of the Observatory staff. Also, as invited members of the expedition, go Professor Barnard of the Yerkes Observatory, Dr. Humphreys and Dr. Curtis of the University of Virginia, Dr. Gilbert of the Johns Hopkins University, and Dr. Mitchell of Columbia. Their work will be in large part photographic, embracing also research with polariscopes and spectroscopes. For photographing the coronal spectrum simultaneously on both sides of the sun, a long plate will be used with the expectation of ascertaining whether the corona rotates bodily with the sun, as was inferred by M. Deslandres from the eclipse of 1893. A second party from the United States, organized by Professor Todd of Amherst College, sailed from New York on the 2d of March, directly for Singapore, expecting to establish itself on the island of Singkep, about 170 miles southeastward towards Batavia. Mr. Percy Wilson of the New York Botanical Museum accompanies this expedition as naturalist. A third party, the details of which have not yet come to hand, is equipped and sent out by Professor Campbell, director of the Lick Observatory; and the fourth is organized by Professor Burton of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. A possible fifth party will consist of Mr. A. Lawrence Rotch of Boston and Professor Upton of Brown University, leaving for Padang via Genoa about April 1; their work will be largely meteorological.

WILKINSON'S MILITARY ESSAYS.

War and Policy. By Spenser Wilkinson. Dodd, Mead & Co. 1900.

Mr. Spenser Wilkinson has given an appropriate title to a series of essays which treat of statecraft in, and political consequences of, war, as well as the military science which is applied, neglected, or developed in its prosecution. In the first essay the writer—premising that neither the military writer who confines himself to strategy, tactics, marches, and battles, nor the political writer who, to avoid the professional discussion of war, assumes that, once begun, it is to run its course while policy remains suspended, gives a true picture of war—says that the chief difference between the wars of the nineteenth century and earlier

ones resulted rather from changes in the political world than from technical improvements in military science. The monarch of the eighteenth century would readily set in motion his little army of paid soldiers for some trivial question personal to himself or his house; but to-day there are no longer family or dynastic interests separable from those of the nation, and the ruler of a great nation, even if a monarchical state, conceives that he represents the national interests or will, and is impelled to, or restrained from, war by the vastness of the interests to be affected and the passions to be aroused by an appeal to its arbitrament. "A nation will not throw itself into a fight unless it is deeply moved, and it will not be aroused except by a cause profoundly affecting the sentiments or interests of the mass of the people." "The great characteristic of modern war is the inevitability which pervades it."

In the subsequent essays, which were written each for a specific occasion, the writer investigates the origin, motive, and conduct of most of the great wars of the nineteenth century, as well as those of Gustavus Adolphus and the French Revolution. As a whole, they furnish an interesting and instructive example of weaving politics with military narrative and science into the history of wars. The writer has not escaped the common failure of historians to include the character of the people engaged in war—an element which often upsets the formulæ upon which military experts forecast results. For example, the assumption that a force in earthworks sufficient to cover their front with rifle fire will inevitably repel the attack of a given number of men, does not always illuminate the past for the student, or establish a safe rule for the future for the soldier. The moral stamina of the rank and file, and the character of the officers, must be taken into account, They cannot be valued like chessmen.

The refrain which is constantly encountered in these essays is the warning to the English people that the penalty inflicted on the loser in modern war is limited only by the tolerance of neutral powers; that war between Great Britain and other great nations is inevitable; that she cannot depend upon the alliance or friendship of any Power; that "she is compelled either to be the first of nations and to lead mankind, or to lose, not merely her empire, but her very independence," and that her first and last duty is to prepare, and at all times remain prepared, for war. The author intimates his regret that the Government has on several occasions neglected to throw down the gauntlet to one great Power or another. It would be sadly disillusionizing to those of us who credited the action of Great Britain in the Venezuela affair to magnanimous forbearance, to accept his conclusion that it was a surrender "inexplicable except on the hypothesis" that the Cabinet "believed the army and navy unready to take up a quarrel." Unlike many of his countrymen, Mr. Wilkinson seems not to have a friendly sentiment aroused by the "tumultuous silence" which fell upon the Venezuela debate in Congress and in our press when the German Emperor seemed to seize our quarrel with England as an occasion for interfering in South Africa.

Upon the technical side, the learning in grand strategy which is shown in these essays is not always matched by familiarity with modern conditions in actual combat. Referring to the repulse of a charge of the Danes in 1864 by the rifle fire of a Prussian captain's command, it is said that this settled the question between the bayonet and the bullet; and later, in an essay written in 1900, this passage is encountered: "It must be at least a dozen years ago that the spade was adopted as an offensive weapon to enable the advancing rifleman to hold his own against counter attack." The supremacy of the rifle bullet over the bayonet was settled in the larger and fiercer combat of Fredericksburg in 1862; and thirty-six years ago at Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, and Petersburg the art of covering the advance with the spade was displayed in effective form.

An admirable review of the events leading up to the American civil war, is followed by a masterly exposition on broad lines of the strategy developed in that war. In the chapter entitled "Retrospect" it is said that, while it is doubtful whether the plan on which the war was conducted was ever devised by a single mind, as a matter of fact, if a master in the art of war like Napoleon had approached the problem which was presented at the outset to the Northern armies, he would have adopted as his plan that which they, slowly and perhaps as the logic of events, put into practice, in blockading the ports, keeping the Confederate force on the frontier from the Mississippi to the Atlantic occupied in active hostilities, conquering the control of the Mississippi, penetrating by the Cumberland and Tennessee to Chattanooga and Atlanta, and sweeping thence through the Confederacy to the sea, and then up the coast to take its army in Virginia in the rear. It is the author's opinion that the possession of a navy by the North was the decisive factor in the war. Taken literally, this statement is inaccurate, because at the outbreak of the war the fleet consisted of only thirty-five serviceable ships, carrying four hundred and sixty-two guns—a force inadequate for the semblance of a blockade. Here is an instance where, to trace cause and effect, it is essential to estimate the character and genius of the opposing peoples. The South, equally with the North, had a coast on which to breed sailors, and coal, iron, timber, and all other materials with which navies are built and armed; but the North alone had the genius and mechanical skill to create the ships for a navy, and the sailors to man them. Between March, 1861, and December, 1864, 210 vessels and 1,675 guns were put into commission. It was this new navy that made the blockade effectual. It is not possible to disprove the assertion that the Confederacy could not have been overthrown without the use of the navy, but the same is true of the army, and it is no less accurate to describe it, than to describe the navy, as the decisive factor in the conflict. While the blockade caused the Confederates to suffer grievously for the materials of war, and the want of them greatly increased the disadvantage of disparity in numbers, yet in no important battle or campaign can their defeat be traced to a want of such materials. They were beaten only by the hard fighting of superior numbers, and the immediate cause of their surrender was the depletion of their ranks. Out of an enlistment estimated at 1,200,000, there were only 175,000 men left in the field throughout the Confederacy at the time of Lee's surrender. Without this fighting to a finish it may be doubted whether the South would have rested content not to try conclusions again.

In one of the essays, the author falls into the ways of the romantic novelists in estimating the value of service under fire in forming soldiers. He says of the army with which McClellan took the field in the spring of 1862, that it "at that time lacked the most essential quality of an army—the soldierly spirit. Enthusiasm, devotion, bravery, and obedience were not wanting, but the great organism had not yet received that breath of life which gives to the military community an almost indestructible vitality, but which no army possesses until it has been in the presence of the destroying angel." The record tells a different story. The force engaged at Williamsburg and Fair Oaks displayed the steadiness of veterans. The idea that a baptism of fire is necessary to make a steady soldier may be sound where an army drafted from peasantry is concerned, but it is not applicable to Americans. With them discipline, and discipline only, is essential. Disciplined they fight as well in their first as their second battle. A very recent example of this was seen at Santiago, where probably there was not a man in the ranks of the American army who had ever seen a pitched battle.

McClellan is termed "a good strategist," and it is said that the strained relations between the President and himself weakened his resolution and compelled him to be cautious, and "to avoid risks when the only way to success lay in risking everything," and that when he was recalled, the command was given to Pope, who "brought the army back to Acquia Creek," whereby "the inestimable advantages of unassailable communications" and of a base of operations not twenty-five miles from Richmond were "thrown away." It was not Pope but Burnside who, four months later, brought the army to Fredericksburg, with its base at Acquia Creek, and McClellan's caution was not compelled by his relations with the President. On the contrary, the latter again and again urged McClellan to strike. McClellan with 85,000 men besieged less than 25,000 at Yorktown, and neglected the opportunity to carry the lines by storm which was presented to him on April 16 at Lee's Mills, but later professed the desire to carry the stronghold at Richmond by direct attack. He had 115,000 men present for duty, and expressed the belief that the enemy's force was equal to his. He demanded McDowell's corps of 20,000 to insure success. His critics have accepted the issue thus made by him, and have condemned him for not attacking with the force which he had; but we now can see that this has been a false issue, for, although there were only about 70,000 men in the works at Richmond, the experience of 1864 at Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, and Petersburg teaches that this number was ample to hold well-planned works against three times its number. Gen. Humphreys, one of the most accomplished soldiers and resolute commanders, in the light of his long experience and study, expressed the opinion in his 'Virginia Campaign' (page 75), that, in suitable intrenchments, the strength of the army sustaining the attack is more than quadrupled. As Grant learned this in the campaign of 1864, McClellan cannot be censured for not perceiving it in 1862. McClellan had no chance of winning at Richmond except in

the open field. When this chance was presented to him at Fair Oaks, at Gaines's Mill, and at Malvern Hill, he neglected it. On these fields, as well as in the Antietam campaign, he forfeited the right to be considered a good strategist or a good tactician.

Military writers who dwell upon the importance of the James River as a line of communication, are oblivious of the fact that the campaigns of three years proved that it was entirely feasible to maintain lines of communication in moving on Richmond from the Rappahannock, which river was reached by McClellan's advance in 1862. Lincoln, in his letter to McClellan of April 9, defined the strategic situation with great precision in this passage: "You will do me the justice to remember I always insisted that going down the bay in search of a field, instead of fighting at or near Manassas, was only shifting, and not surmounting, a difficulty; that we would find the same enemy and the same or equal intrenchments at either place." Humphreys, writing nearly twenty years after the war in the work above cited (page 8), pronounced the Rapidan route to have been preferable to the Peninsula, as "giving opportunities for flanking operations by the whole army, and a freer handling of it, with more opportunities of success in destroying the power of the Army of Northern Virginia," while covering Washington quite as well.

The author says that after Shiloh there seems to have been doubt at Northern headquarters as to what the next move in the West should be. In this he fails to observe that, at that period, events were shaped by considerations of state, which, as he well says, may sometimes overrule strategic principles. The fixed purpose of President Lincoln was to occupy West Tennessee, to protect the Unionists there; and to this end Buell was directed on Chattanooga in 1862. The advance of Bragg into Kentucky stopped him.

A remarkable want of perspective characterizes the author's view of Nashville and the Appomattox campaign. Nashville is described as "the most crushing defeat inflicted upon any army during the war," while the Appomattox campaign is adverted to as follows:

"Grant determined, while keeping an adequate garrison in his lines, to move part of his army westward on to the two lines of railway still open for Lee's use. At the same time Lee evacuated Richmond and Petersburg and marched westward. But Grant, prepared, was quickly on his track, and as Lee's army was worn out, half-clad and half-fed, it was overtaken in a few days. When Grant was approaching the remnant of Lee's army, he sent a note to Lee, which led to an interview at which it was agreed that the officers and men of northern Virginia should lay down their arms and go home to fight no more."

This passage might be set to the air of a shepherd's pipe, so completely does it suppress the suggestion of hostile conflict. At Nashville, Thomas with 50,000 attacked Hood's 23,000, who fled with slight loss in killed and wounded, leaving 4,462 prisoners in Thomas's hands. In the Appomattox campaign of twelve days, March 24-April 9, Grant with 113,000 attacked Lee's 50,000, and drove them from their works at Petersburg and Five Forks. The Union army, in hostile contact during seven of the twelve days, suffered a loss of 9,066 killed and wounded and 1,714 missing, and killed and wounded more than 6,000, captured 40,000, and dispersed the remainder of the 54,000 Confederates.

An ingenious parallel is drawn between the American civil war and the Boer war. It is pointed out that in each the quarrel was between two opposing political systems and of slow growth, and the author alleges that Great Britain in the Boer war is the champion of personal freedom, as was the North in the civil war. He deplores the misfortune that the fight of the Transvaal for independence causes the wrongful impression that Great Britain, belying her traditions, is playing the part of an oppressor, as the fight of the South for independence veiled from Englishmen the fact that the North's was the cause of freedom. The author also remarks that the British statesmen in charge at the outbreak of the Boer war, like President Lincoln, have had to learn the art of directing great military operations as the war has gone along. A fault in the parallel which is not noticed is the fact that, unlike the North in the civil war, Great Britain is conquering an alien people and seizing a land which is not hers. Notwithstanding this difference, there are not a few Americans who will agree that in other respects the parallel is a just one. More of us find reason for justifying the war with the Boers in the fact that it is the duty of a nation to protect its sons from oppression by foreign Powers.

STURGIS'S DICTIONARY OF ARCHITECTURE.

A Dictionary of Architecture and Building, Biographical, Historical, and Descriptive. Edited by Russell Sturgis. In 3 vols. Vol. I., A-E. Pp. ix, 471; 34 plates, illustrations. Macmillan Co.

There already exists in our language an important Dictionary of Architecture. It was begun in 1850 by an English society organized for the purpose of its publication, and was completed only about seven years ago. It is a folio of 2,300 pages, usually bound in six or eight volumes, and as issued in parts it costs the subscribers twenty guineas. But few copies of it have found their way to this country. There was also Audsley's less ambitious attempt, but that came to an untimely end, and since then the field for an architectural dictionary has been an open one.

The selection of Mr. Russell Sturgis as the editor of such a work was well advised. His previous experience in lexicographical work, as in the conduct of one of the departments of the Century Dictionary, had prepared him for his task, and enabled him to carry it forward with a speed unusual in such undertakings. That the publication of the present work is not to be drawn out over a period of forty years, as was that of the Architectural Publication Society's Dictionary, or to come to a standstill ere half its course is run as did Audsley's, we may well imagine, since the first volume is at hand, the second in type, and the third in manuscript. As the foremost writer in America upon architecture and allied subjects, Mr. Sturgis commands a respect that has earned him the assistance of men of the broadest training and highest technical skill. This corps of writers includes, among many others equally well known, Messrs. Edwin H. Blashfield, Frederic Crowinshield, and John La Farge, who write upon painting and painted decoration; Caryl Coleman on ecclesiology; F. S. Dellenbaugh on American archæology; William Paul Gerhard on sanitary science; William R. Hutton and Corydon Purdy on structural engineering; A. L. Frothingham and Allan Marquand on the archæology of art; Charles A. Platt on gardens, and R. Phené Spiers on Oriental architecture. In all there are some sixty contributors.

The work is not, on the one hand, a mere glossary, a series of words arranged alphabetically, each furnished with the briefest possible definition; nor is it, on the other hand, an encyclopædia in which lengthy articles appear under a few headings. It is rather a combination of the two—an encyclopædic dictionary, in which every word related to the principal subject is given and defined, while the more important are treated in articles of several hundred or several thousand words. Thus, "Dwang" is defined by five words, while "Egypt" is given five thousand. The scope of the work is not badly indicated by its sub-title as "Biographical, Historical, and Descriptive." Definition is certainly the first function of a dictionary; description is but an enlargement of that idea. Half, or more than half, of the terms receive mere definition, yet a sufficient treatment. Among these one notes a surprisingly large proportion of words in foreign languages—a fact that brings home to us the heavy indebtedness of the architecture of any country to that of other countries. Many of these, such as *allège, andron, dégagement, fondamenta*, have no exact English equivalent; therefore, careful definition is most useful.

Among the longer descriptive articles in the first volume one notes particularly the following: *Acoustics*, in which Prof. W. C. Sabine of Harvard, whose investigations have placed the whole subject of architectural acoustics in a new light, gives a résumé of the present knowledge of the subject as free from technicalities as the nature of the thing permits; *Architect*, in which the rôle that he has played in the erection of buildings in many lands and in many ages is discussed, and in which his education, duties, emoluments, etc., in America, France, England, and Italy are considered; *Church*, in which the sundry kinds of churches and the several parts of each, are defined, and to which Mr. Barr Ferree has added a list of the more important churches of Western Europe, with brief notes on each; *Design*, in which Mr. W. R. Lethaby offers an essay on the theory of architectural design not only from the usual points of view, such as proportion, symmetry, materials, etc., but from those of nature, adaptability, and tradition.

But enough as to the merely descriptive part of the book. Let us turn to the historical, which we find contained chiefly in a series of articles upon the architecture of various countries. Among these the vigorous and sympathetic handling of the history of architecture in England, by Mr. R. Clipston Sturgis, is one of the ablest, as it is one of the most readable. Professor Hamlin has written on both Byzantine and Egyptian architecture, and Mr. R. A. Cram has done his best to throw some light on the obscure history of architecture in China. It is articles such as these which especially give the work its encyclopædic character and make it more than a Dictionary.

Biographies of architects and of those

whose work was closely related to architecture, play a large part in the scheme of the work. Almost the whole of this has been in the hands of Mr. E. R. Smith of the Avery Architectural Library, who has contributed a greater volume of matter to the Dictionary than has any one else, who has, in fact, contributed one-third of its entire contents. His writing is marked by its thoroughness and its scholarly qualities. During the last twenty-five years the question of the authorship of important buildings, especially in Italy, has been greatly modified by the mass of original documentary evidence which has been made available. Mr. Smith has based his conclusions, wherever it was possible, on original sources. In view of the overturning of so many old ascriptions, it is very gratifying to have at last a book of reference from which one may feel reasonably sure of obtaining an account of the life of an architect and a list of his works representing the latest conclusions of scholarship. To each of these biographies has been appended a list of the works to which further reference may most profitably be made, and as this system has been pursued more or less consistently throughout the Dictionary, the notes to the articles form in themselves an *index librorum* of great utility.

It must be confessed that there are some things about this Dictionary that one would wish otherwise. In the first place, the reader gets no assistance as to either the pronunciation or derivation of the terms defined, nor, except in rare cases, are their equivalents in other languages given. Considering the fact that many of the words about which one seeks information are in foreign languages, such assistance would have been of great value. To this, however, it may fairly be answered that most men have at hand other dictionaries from which they can secure such information. In the second place, a somewhat obvious defect is lack of proportion. The longer articles stand in a place by themselves. The words which give rise to them have received a far more ample treatment than other words of apparently equal importance, and even among articles of equal length great differences of importance of subject exist. For instance, the word "Bar-room" has eleven lines, while "Coliseum" gets but twelve, and not even a reference to the literature of the subject, nor a cross-reference to "Amphitheatre." There is not a systematic and well-sustained attempt to describe important buildings by means of the names of the places in which they occur. Such a task would have been an enormous one, and wisdom was shown in not undertaking it, yet here and there we come across some slight attempt in that direction. Under the word "Abbey" we find an excellent definition of the word, near which occur the sub-headings, Abbaye-aux-Dames, Abbaye-aux-Hommes, Bath Abbey, Battle Abbey, Westminster Abbey, Abbey of St. George (Boscherville), Abbeys of Scotland, Abbeys of Yorkshire. It is a little puzzling to understand on what principle Bath and Battle Abbeys have been included where there is no mention of Glastonbury, Tewkesbury, Romsey, Tintern, or St. Albans, or why the Abbaye de St. Georges de Boscherville should be described where there is no mention of Citeaux, of Cluny, or of Mont Saint-Michel, or, indeed, why all the abbeys of Germany and Italy should have been ignored.

Without going far, one comes upon some curious examples of misinformation; as, for instance, where this same Battle Abbey is described as a ruined church. Now the excellent definition of Abbey to which we have referred, makes clear that an abbey is a monastic establishment, that its buildings are many, and that the use of the word to designate the church alone is erroneous. Particularly is this true of Battle, where the remains of the Abbey Church are most scanty—so scanty, in fact, that they consist of a few heaps of crumbling masonry, cropping up from a grassy lawn, and of some up-ended stones said to mark the position of the high altar, the spot where Harold is reputed to have fallen. The Dormitory is an interesting ruin, while other monastic buildings are so well preserved that, with suitable additions, they form so stately a country-seat that any one who has ever seen them, surrounded as they are by terraced gardens and overhung by cedars of Lebanon, associates the idea of Battle Abbey not with a ruined church, but with a fine old English mansion.

In a dictionary, of all books, the illustrations should be exactly to the point, and in a Dictionary of Architecture every point capable of illustration by a drawing should have one. Excepting the half-tone plates, which are both well made and well chosen, the illustrations in our present book are, in many ways, not satisfactory. They are engraved from line drawings, and almost without exception they present an antiquated appearance. One suspects that cuts have been got together, rather than made for the occasion, and used wherever they would best fit the case or often without exactly fitting it. It would seem, too, that generally, where no suitable cut was forthcoming, none was made. As an example of this, under the heading "Boss," we find four excellent illustrations drawn from French and English Gothic, but in a neighboring article, where eight kinds of brace are described, not one of the eight has the help of even a diagram. The somewhat ready-made character of the illustrations could scarcely be more clearly shown than in the article "Alhambra," which has the singular treatment of eight lines of text with no plan of the citadel or its surroundings, but with a small and rather coarsely drawn view of the group, and, most astonishing of all, with a full-page illustration of the wooden framing on which the plaster work of the Court of Lions is carried!

But it is not hard to pick flaws in the best of technical dictionaries, and this one, in spite of its defects, which are of omission rather than commission, will prove an eminently useful and, in the main, reliable work.

The Rulers of the South. Sicily, Calabria, Malta. By Francis Marion Crawford. With a hundred original drawings by Henry Brokman. In two volumes. The Macmillan Co. 1900.

Mr. Crawford's long residence in Italy and his well-known attachment to the country, make it seem natural that he should continue to publish novels drawn from Italian subjects, and not unnatural that he should write portions of Italian history. His 'Ave Roma Immortalis' of two years ago was a departure from fiction, though charged with imaginative sympathy, and it should be mentioned as a kind of prelude to 'Rulers of the South.' Both works are conceived in the same spirit, written in the same style, and illustrated in the same general manner. Mr. Crawford is copious, but we should hardly call him rhetorical. When his heart is touched by the memory of past scenes or departed heroes, he infuses a lyrical strain into his prose. The design is clearly to quicken a living interest in the distant episodes which are described, and all the author's literary skill is used to heighten the effect. Almost always the result is reached. If an occasional sentence glows too warmly, we find the explanation in honest enthusiasm for the art and life which have given those southern lands their classic character.

The title needs to be supplemented by two or three statements about the contents. For instance, the bulk of the book deals with Sicily and that part of the mainland which was contained in Magna Græcia. Malta is only a pendant, and its history is kept quite in the background. While Calabria is singled out in the title from the other districts of southern Italy, the term does not furnish an exact indication of what one may look for in the text, as Apulia stands forth prominently in the narrative of the Norman conquest. Finally, the title-page gives no hint of the chronological limits which are observed. Mr. Crawford really stops at 1282 with the Sicilian Vespers, though one short chapter brings on the story to the time of Charles V., and an essay on the Mafia is added in conclusion. We do not inveigh against the title for failing to furnish a synopsis of the contents, but the facts which we have given will show the scope of the two volumes a little more fully.

Mr. Crawford divides his space pretty evenly between the classical and the mediæval periods, devoting a volume to the first and nearly a volume to the second. Greeks, Romans, and Normans are the prominent races; Goths, Byzantines, and Saracens are remembered, but kept in the second rank. Mr. Crawford enjoys the great advantage of personal acquaintance with Italian and Sicilian topography. A sketch like his must be selective at every point. If one knows the ground well, he gains a sense of perspective and a feeling for the relative consequence of different places which seldom comes from reading alone. Especially is this the case in Sicily, where different civilizations are so stratified, and where, without a sure instinct, the historian will distort his proportions. Mr. Crawford says of this island at an early stage (vol. i., p. 25):

"Its history is confused by an enormous number of small details, and by such endless accounts of insignificant personages and of minor actions that the main stream of interest is divided into a thousand channels where no single rivulet has much strength or beauty left; and sometimes all the channels are quite dry. For Sicily has been the favorite ground of the specialist for a long time, and in the specialist's minute work the smallest detail may possess for him the very highest importance."

And he has avoided the danger which thus, at the outset, he perceives.

We must notice the way in which Mr. Crawford employs historical materials, for this is an important matter in the case of the picturesque writer. He has, apparently, done some work at first hand, and he follows good guides: Holm for the classical period, Ritter for Greek philosophy, Amari

for the Mohammedans in Sicily, Delarc for the Normans in Italy, Capecelatro for Neapolitan affairs, etc. His bibliography of twenty-eight titles is a good one, though we observe with a certain amount of amusement the absence of a reference to Freeman's books on Sicily, both to "big Sicily" and "little Sicily," as their author called them in his journal. This is one of the most severe criticisms which the late Oxford professor has received, for in later life Sicily was his great hobby. Mr. Crawford's aim is "to give a simple and true account of the successive dominations by which Sicily and the south of Italy have sometimes prospered and sometimes suffered." The structure is simple, though the style is now and then poetical, and it is plain that an attempt has been made to secure accuracy. At several points a pedant might quarrel with Mr. Crawford's statements, but we have found none that are very misleading. We give one or two instances of what we mean. Vol. i., p. 14: "Alaric meditated the passage [from Italy to Sicily], but withdrew." Vol. i., p. 370: "Had he [Alaric] lived, he would have conquered Sicily and his rule might have been good." These sentences need reconciliation. Vol. ii., pp. 360-861: Mr. Crawford contrasts the south of Italy with Venice, Lombardy, Tuscany, and Rome, and says: "The south was better worth winning and holding . . . from Henry the Sixth to Gonzalvo de Cordova." This is not uniformly true, because money was what the sovereigns of the Middle Ages and the Renaissance always sought, and when Charles VIII. entered Italy the revenue of Milan was double that of Naples, while the revenue of Venice was greater in the ratio of eight to three. The work is not free from minor slips, but it would be unfair to lay much emphasis upon them.

We could not in a single paragraph supply any satisfactory criticism of what Mr. Crawford writes about Greeks, Romans, and Normans, or even about Goths, Byzantines, and Saracens. There is nothing better in the book than the account of Greek life in Italy and Sicily, with its careful discrimination of values, its animated description of the Athenian catastrophe at Syracuse, and of Timoleon's exploits in behalf of the same town, its sympathetic view of Greek ideals. But we leave aside the classical and mediæval periods for a word about the smaller subject of the Mafia.

The Mafia might, with a show of reason, be called the curse of modern Sicily, but it is something more. It is the mirror in which the strongest traits of Sicilian character are reflected, some vicious and some honorable. A few months ago Signor Antonio Cutrera, Chief of Police at Palermo, summed up a long experience of fighting it in a book called 'La Mafia e i Mafiusi.' Mr. Crawford, using this as a storehouse of illustrations, depicts the system with the utmost clearness. The Mafia differs wholly from the Camorra of Naples, the aim of which is to make profit by pilfering, plundering, or any other means. It also differs from brigandage. The ordinary Sicilian, whose ancestors have for centuries suffered unjust robbery and death under the cloak of law, hates the police and the courts. Not only does a good Sicilian conceal his enemy's name from the police when he has himself been injured. "The obligation to conceal the name of the assassin or other offender extends to all those who chance to be witnesses of the crime, and it is even considered to be their duty to hide the criminal from the police if he is pursued. The code requires an innocent man to go to penal servitude for another rather than betray the culprit, and Signor Cutrera, who should know, if any one does, states that cases are not rare in which Sicilians, though innocent, have undergone long terms of imprisonment, and have even died in prison, rather than give information to the police." One proof of the ascendency which the Mafia has gained may be found in the method employed to protect the lemon and orange groves of the Conca d'Oro around Palermo. The guardians are all Mafiusi, and the owner who would dispense with their services loses his crop and probably his life. Their "despotism over the orange-growing regions is absolute." They levy tribute on land-owners when their funds run low, but do not molest strangers. "It is quite wrong," says Mr. Crawford, "to suppose that foreigners visiting Sicily and having no interests in the island are exposed to any danger from the Mafia or from any organized band of brigands; and with ordinary precautions, if the traveller is willing to avoid a few dangerous localities, he will not be more exposed to the attack of common thieves than in many other countries."

Mr. Crawford's 'Rulers of the South' is a bright, attractive sketch, and it should recommend historical studies to some who believe it quite right for the dead past to bury its dead. We must also praise the excellence of Mr. Brokman's drawings.

The Transit of Civilization from England to America in the Seventeenth Century. By Edward Eggleston. D. Appleton & Co. 1901. Pp. ix, 344.

A little more than four years ago, Dr. Eggleston's 'Beginners of a Nation' was favorably reviewed in these columns. He has now followed that initial study of the life and character of the American people with a second volume of equal value. Like its predecessor, it is terse and vivid in style and exceedingly compact in treatment. Three hundred and thirteen pages of text and notes suffice for the story. Dr. Eggleston's present volume is in no sense a narrative of colonial beginnings. It does not attempt to repeat the familiar tale. It presumes an acquaintance with the main facts of early colonial history. It is, rather, a series of six brief monographs designed to put vividly before the reader the point of view under which the early settlers of the United States conceived the world in which they lived, and estimated conduct and life. The first of these essays treats of the conceptions of Nature entertained by the colonists and of their superstitions. The astronomical, meteorological, and biological notions of the founders are touched with a skilful and illuminating pen. Their beliefs as to angelic or demoniac intervention in the affairs of life are graphically illustrated. Then follows a "Digression concerning Medical Notions at the Period of Settlement," that gives a striking impression of the rudimentary and erroneous condition of the healing art. This done, Dr. Eggleston discourses entertainingly on "Mother English, Folk-lore, and Literature," as affected by colonial surroundings; and, in a very suggestive chapter on "Weights and Measures of Conduct," illustrates the different judgments of that age as contrasted with those entertained in ours in regard to morals and religion. Education next claims his attention, and the book closes with a chapter on land and labor.

The result is a volume of decided interest and value. It is a real contribution to the literature of the well-worked field of American beginnings—a field in which Dr. Eggleston has been fortunate enough to discover an overlooked corner. The book, brief as it is, is a mine of recondite information, and bears witness on every page to wide and careful reading of sources outside those ordinarily drawn upon by writers on our colonial history. Nor are the general fairness and candor of the volume less conspicuous than its learning. Dr. Eggleston is certainly oftentimes unsympathetic with the weaknesses of a bygone age, but he is a conscientious guide. Instances of his sanity of judgment might be cited in abundance, but one quotation must suffice. Speaking of New England, he observes:

"Puritanism made one great contribution to human culture. More emphatically than any other movement of modern times, it taught the supremacy of conscience. . . . Conscience could not long remain at high tide; the ebb was inevitable. The last half of the seventeenth century saw a swift declension from primitive Puritan ideals. But through such temporary and aberrant exercises the moral nature of the race is developed; by such efforts to attain a visionary and impossible excellence is the sense of right and wrong made strenuous enough to refuse the bribes of sensuality and of worldly ambition. The successors of those who exercised their consciences on frivolous judgments about apparel, psalm-singing, and imaginary idolatries in the names of islands and days, may put their hereditary strenuousness or their traditional preference for ethical considerations into the promotion of substantial social betterments. The ferment may not be pleasant, but the brew is good at the last."

The volume has been provided, by Mr. Charles Alexander Nelson, with an index of much more than usual copiousness of reference.

L'Âme Américaine. Par Edmond de Nevers. 2 vols. Paris: Jouve et Boyer. 1900.

The ambitious character of the above title is somewhat modified in the preface to these volumes, for M. Edmond de Nevers there announces to his French-Canadian compatriots that his purpose is not so much an addition to the scientific psychology of peoples as an attempt to discover what conditions of life in the United States might in the future make this country an attractive settling-ground for his fellow-countrymen. From the safe refuge of an American domicile, he can thus express with more openness a number of feelings or tendencies which many of his friends across the border, in their quality of British subjects, might find it inopportune to publish in a British colony. His exposition and argument proceed on the assumption that it is desirable for the French-speaking element to preserve a quasi-racial, if not ethnical, distinctness while continuing to inhabit countries in which political rights are open to all. This aspect of the work is consequently that of racial particularism. This spirit rises to some intensity when M. de Nevers approaches the subject of Irish immigration and, as he puts it, the overwhelming of other factors in national development by the Celt. With the characteristic misgivings of his own racial com-

munity, the author views askance the growth of this power in the land, of which he professes to see signs in all directions; while he declares, with no less complacency (vol. ii., p. 368), that, during a three years' residence in Rhode Island, he found but four or five occasions for speaking English—a fact which may well give pause to native Americans still confident in the absorbing power of our national life. It is further admitted by M. de Nevers that the tenacity which French-Canadians continue to show in the preservation of their mother-tongue among themselves is mainly owing to the efforts of their clergy; usually, when a French-Canadian abjures, he promptly Anglicizes his name, educates his children in the common schools, and his representative in the third generation loosens the last tie by forgetting, or ignoring, both origin and language. To account for the alacrity shown in these transformations, much stress is laid on "assimilation by contempt," the implication being that those who cling to ancestral conditions possess more moral courage than the denationalized renegade. As for M. de Nevers's contention that settlers of common race and speech can, by clinging together, improve their chances of contributing to the intellectual production of the country more worthily than in the past, we fail to perceive its cogency. If, as he says, the majority of Americans "whose reputation has crossed the ocean on the waft of other titles than those of the millionaire or the soldier," are of Anglo-Saxon origin, we would add that much the best part of their inspiration came from their whole-hearted adherence to principles and sentiments essentially American; to their unswerving faith in a truly national unity.

The historical portion of this work, which occupies the first volume, serves as a setting for the discussions contained in the second. Though eminently readable and compiled from trustworthy authorities, official or unofficial, it discloses nothing new in the history of the commonwealth. Other divisions of the book take up, in not unfavorable review, millionairism, the spirit of social equality, the economic problem of the unequal distribution of wealth, etc.; and the treatment concludes with a hopeful outlook on the future. M. de Nevers appears to anticipate with some satisfaction a possible linguistic division of this country into zones determined by the respective predominance of English, French, and German, in already clearly defined regions. Certainly, if a fair proportion of his French fellow-citizens could write their mother-tongue with the same correctness and ease as their present mentor, the cause he pleads would stand a fairer chance of winning external sympathy; possibly, too, some measure of success.

Wisconsin's Deutsch-Amerikaner bis zum Schluss des Neunzehnten Jahrhunderts. Von Wilhelm Hense Jensen. Volume I. Milwaukee: Deutsche Gesellschaft. 1900. 8vo, pp. x, 400.

One does not look for finished literary style in a work like the one under review. Nor does experience warrant the expectation of historical perspective and proportion, or of an impersonal point of view, in a memorial produced under the auspices of a society organized for aid and advice to immigrants of the nationality involved; least of all, a sober apology in lieu of enthusiastic glorification. As a matter of fact, however, Herr Jensen's style is charming; brisk and concise to a degree rarely found in German. His descriptive powers are excellent. The saving quality of humor, moreover, is pervasive. Above all, his writing possesses that sympathetic quality which the German so aptly terms "anheimelnd." Herr Jensen writes with a zest infectious to the reader, and he is seldom wanting in tact.

Of this 'History of Wisconsin's German-Americans' we can say that it is almost void of personal puffery and of gingerly regard for personal prejudice—in the case of "personages of prominence" wholly; and Herr Jensen's few lapses are not only confined to the obscure, but are so obviously tendered as a good-natured *quid pro quo* for "favors extended" to the author in his often vain search after sources and data, that indulgence is readily granted. That his work has a *Tendenz*, however, is not disputed. He postulates that the spirit of Teutonism has left its impress upon the civilization of Wisconsin, and he proceeds so to marshal his facts as to prove his thesis, but in no spirit of vain race glorification. Thus, he does not hesitate to make very clear the fact that *au fond* the German's persistent championship of "persönliche Freiheit" has been practically no more than a selfish insistence upon the untrammelled consumption of beer. For a long time political questions of the profoundest ethical and intensest practical import were almost wholly ignored, but the "Trinkfrage" has never yet been lost sight of. It was but tardily and incidentally that the emancipation question agitated our German-American fellow-citizens; and even then but partially and temporarily. For while it is true that Wisconsin Germans quite generally were "War" Democrats, copperheads were numerous enough among them, and these of the most virulent type; while abolitionists were few and far between. Again, German Catholics, having, under stress of the Know-nothing agitation, become Democrats, the Lutherans flocked into the Republican ranks for no better reason than that the "Romanists" were in the other camp; while the "freethinking" element, the so-called "Forty-eighters," vacillated and oscillated between the two parties, according to the alternating intensity of their devotion to universal liberty in the abstract and to the demands of "personal liberty" in the concrete.

This lack of cohesive fealty to principle and of organized loyalty to party, the German's besetting sin at home no less than abroad; his almost childish resentment of "Yankee" criticism," and his quite womanish dread of the "nativist" bugaboo—in a word, his clannishness and his touchiness—are fearlessly exposed by Herr Jensen. Nor is there any undue attempt to exploit the German in his pet rôle of "Culturträger"; as an evangelist of the arts and sciences; as the missionary of culture among a race of matter-of-fact, money-worshipping barbarians.

"In political and public leadership German influence has been practically impotent," is Herr Jensen's final judgment. Due deference having been once for all paid by practical politicians to his almost fanatical insistence upon "personal liberty" in the matter of consuming beer at pleasure as to time, place, degree, and manner, and perfunctory representation having been accorded on both tickets (by common consent the treasurership for State, county, city, and town), Germans were otherwise habitually treated as mere "voting cattle"—to quote Herr Jensen's own words—and quite deservedly. Neither are there recorded any original achievements to boast of in the domain of art and science; nor of leadership in the professions.

In the present volume Herr Jensen thus carries the history of German-Americanism to about the year 1875, which practically concludes the successive periods of pioneer settlement and of formative development under the domination of men of foreign rather than of immigrant nativity—a period of something less than twoscore years, during which the immigrant himself was the ethical as well as ethnic factor; the second generation not really coming to the fore until the third had already begun to assert itself. In a word, since 1875 the Americanization of Germans in Wisconsin has been a patent fact, while it was prior to 1875 that the Teutonization of the "Yankee" took place. In what did this Teutonization consist? Little by little the inherited individualism and traditional separatism—characteristics best defined by the German's own terms of reproach: "Particularismus" and "Kleinstaatlerei"—gave way to a realization of immigrant consanguinity; so that long before Bismarck's policy of blood and iron had begun the fatherland's unification, its emigrant sons in Wisconsin, including Austrians and Switzers, had acquired a practical sense of national kinship. And, this once achieved, Germans as Germans could not fail powerfully to impress their habits and customs, their ways of life and manner of living, upon their environment. In scores of ways, no less subtly than manifestly, have "Gemüthlichkeit" and "Gemächlichkeit" affected the social customs of "native" Americans. The substitution of beer for whiskey; of leisurely conviviality for vertical "treating"; of the "Continental" Sunday for the insular "Sabbath"; of economical congregate for ostentatious individual sociability; of a sounder pedagogy and the professional teacher; of better music and real musicians; of professionalism for empiricism; of practical conservatism in commerce and finance; of patience and persistence on the farm and in the shop, in place of restless change and speculative hazard; of economy instead of prodigality—all this, in its best essence, the "Yankee" certainly owes to the "Dutchman." Along with this has come the realization, still more or less hazy, that our development as a nation politically also involves our evolution into a people racially, by gradual amalgamation rather than by statutory naturalization.

Apes and Monkeys, Their Life and Language. By R. L. Garner. With an Introduction by Edward Everett Hale. Boston: Ginn & Co. 12mo, pp. xii, 297, illustrated.

There appears to be no mention of the fact that this volume is in great part a reprint from 'The Speech of Monkeys,' 1892, by the same author, copyrighted by Charles L. Webster & Co. Evidence of this, in the less modified portions, is to be seen in chapters v., vi., and vii. of the present volume, copyrighted by Ginn & Co., which were chapters

iv., v., and viii. of the earlier book. The new material is principally gossip about captive partly trained monkeys and apes, with matter collected from the natives and traders in Africa, and some anatomical and other data, comparatively little of which is new to science. The outcome of the hundred and twelve days spent in an iron cage in the jungle was very small. From this distance it would appear that the author gained nothing that he might not have secured from a hammock under the trees. He might have obtained a great deal more if he had turned himself loose after the apes, like Du Chaillu, instead of wasting his time in waiting for them to call upon him. Some apes accidentally ventured near the cage, it is true, but they held their tongues and vanished at once. We have before us much talk around the subject, a considerable about what the author is yet going to do, and a notable display of the great I. The title of this book gives more latitude than that of its predecessor, but one can hardly see that the iron cage and the many years of Mr. Garner's time have greatly advanced our knowledge of the anthropoids.

Of the speech, he claims to have secured one hundred words, from different species, up to the present time; they are not recorded here, and whether they are available for anybody else is a question. Of the hundred, he says he has interpreted about thirty; of the remainder, he has not been able to determine the exact meanings, though he has an opinion concerning some of them if he has not yet reached a final conclusion about them—that is, he almost knows them. What he has learned, from captives, of course, has been tried on others, and the success is indicated by the remarks in the different cases: He refused to come any nearer and did not answer; I spoke to him, but he made no reply; he neither stopped nor answered; I called three or four times, but it neither stopped nor answered; I repeated the sound several times, but elicited no answer; he looked at me and again resumed his attitude of repose; he answered the call by looking around the corner of the house. The character of the words may be illustrated by one of the most satisfactory words learned, the *wh-oo-w* of the Capuchin; it was first translated milk, sometimes drink, then food, act of eating, hunger, etc., etc., and slight variations in the sound, he says, may indicate different kinds of food. The monkey talk is thus very like that of the horse, the whinny of which means thirst, hunger, hay, oats, corn, something to eat, or liquids, or solids, and may mean another horse, the owner, the hired man, or anything else desired; the intensity of the desire, possibly the kind, being indicated by the emphasis, accent, or other peculiarity of the whinny. Similarly, the startled snort of the pony means dog, wolf, Indian, bear, sheep, or whatever else may scare him; the translation being quite as broad as for the sounds of the monkey.

Among present conclusions, we note that it is impossible to represent sounds of monkey speech by any literal formula; that the speech of monkeys is not of a high order, but appears to have been developed from an inferior type; that their speech is usually limited to a single word or sound, and it is answered in the same manner; that all the sounds made by monkeys refer to their natural physical wants, and that the author did not foresee the difficulties. One of the most certain of his discoveries in 1892 was the negative shake of the monkey's head, in which sign the author then believed he had "found the psycho-physical basis of expression." In 1900 the climax is said to have been reached in training an ape to make a sound somewhat resembling the French word *feu*. A minor discovery is that miasma is necessary in order that gorillas may be kept in good health; another is that tobacco smoke is fatal to them; and a third is a slimy python. "Platarrhini" looks more like Catarrhini, but it should be spelled Platyrrhini, Geoff., 1812; because of the prior use of Platyrrhinus, Clairv., 1798, for insects, it should not be used for mammals. The introduction will do more in selling the book than in attesting its science; its author says Mr. Garner "has selected animals, which are certainly animals and not men."

Historical Primer of French Phonetics and Inflection. By Margaret S. Brittain. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: H. Frowde.

This primer was originally intended to serve as an introduction to Brachet's 'Grammaire historique de la langue française,' as translated and amplified by Paget Toynbee of Oxford. The latter is known to students of French principally through his 'Specimens of Old French'; his suggestion it was that led to the preparation of the Primer. Its usefulness, however, will depend largely not upon its relation to a grammar which is now more or less antiquated even in its revised form, as the translator and reviser practically admits in his introductory note to the Primer, but on its inherent merit. The author has consulted particularly the grammars of Meyer-Lübke, Schwan, Suchier, and Darmesteter; one would be hard put to it to find four better for her purpose. She has, indeed, as is intimated in the introductory note, profited by the recent advances in the science of phonetics, but along historical lines, not in the physiology and acoustics of the subject; these are quite overlooked, the latter not improperly in its present primitive state. However, a short statement of the physiological formation of the sounds, and the consistent employment of an adequate phonetic alphabet, whereby the letter might not all too frequently conceal the sound, would enhance decidedly the scientific value of the book.

A brief sketch of the development of the Romance languages in general, and of the dialect of the Île de France in particular, is followed by a history of the Latin sounds in their passage through Folk-Latin and Gallo-Roman into French. In spite of certain imperfections, especially on the more general and theoretical side, the pith of the matter is here. The Folk-Latin phonology is, in accordance with the prevailing practice, considered apart from the later Romance growth, but the latter is not subdivided into various periods, as is frequently the case; this change of method has its advantages in so condensed a treatise. Such dates as are determinable or reasonably conjecturable are for the most part given faithfully. The twenty-odd pages that are devoted to inflection contain necessarily but the barest outlines, yet here as elsewhere it is remarkable how much has been got into so limited a space. The concluding index of French words occurring in the text is a helpful addition.

This opuscule, with its scant hundred pages, is simple, surprisingly complete, and on the whole accurate and modern in essential details. Its uniqueness and compactness constitute its chief value, for at present there is in English no up-to-date primer of French phonology and inflection. "The want of some such elementary book has long been felt by English students," says Paget Toynbee. Few grammars published in America pay any attention to the linguistic antecedents of French: Edgren's, which has done yeoman service, contains but mere hints; Bevier's is somewhat better. In French, Clédat, Darmesteter, and Nyrop occur to one, but, superior as these are in many ways, none is nearly so compact as the Primer. Students of Romania will welcome this little book; it may well serve as a vademecum for the beginner in French historical grammar.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

American Engineering Competition. (From the London *Times*). Harpers. $1.
Andrews, I. W. Manual of the Constitution of the United States. Revised ed. American Book Co. $1.
Ayr, Landis. A Priest and a Woman. Abbey Press. $1.
Barrett, R. S. The Standard Guide to the City of Mexico. New ed. City of Mexico: Modern Mexico Pub. Co. 50 cents.
Bemis, E. W. Municipal Monopolies. (Library of Economics and Politics.) T. Y. Crowell & Co. $2.
Bennett, C. E., and Bristol, G. P. The Teaching of Latin and Greek in the Secondary School. Longmans, Green & Co.
Bloch, Camille. Etudes sur l'Histoire Economique de la France, 1760-1789. Paris: Alphonse Picard et Fils.
Bonafons, Raymond. L'Arioste: Extraits avec une Introduction et des Notes Explicatives. Paris: Garnier Frères.
Boone, H. B., and Brown, K. Eastover Court House. Harpers.
Boothby, Guy. A Cabinet Secret. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.
Bougaud, Emile. The Divinity of Christ; An Argument. Wm. H. Young & Co. $1.
Bourget, Paul. The Disciple. Scribners. $1.50.
Bourinot, J. G. Canada under British Rule, 1760-1900. (Cambridge Historical Series.) London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Boutmy, Emile. Essai d'une Psychologie politique du Peuple anglais au XIXe siècle. Paris: Armand Colin. 4 francs.
Bouvet, Jeanne and Marguerite. Daily Thoughts from French Authors. W. R. Jenkins.
Bovet, Maria Anne de. La Cadette. Paris: Armand Colin. 3 fr. 50c.
Bowley, A. L. Elements of Statistics. London: P. S. King & Son. 10s. 6d.
Brooke, Stopford A. Religion in Literature and Religion in Life. T. Y. Crowell & Co. 60c.
Butler, A. A. How to Study the Life of Christ. Thomas Whittaker. 75 cents.
Carr, M. E. Love and Honour. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Chapin, Anna Alice. Masters of Music: Their Lives and Works. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Chayim, Ben. In the Wake of the King's Psaltery. New York: Published by the Author.
Clark, F. E. A New Way Around an Old World. Harpers. $1.50.
Cobban, J. M. A Royal Exchange. (Appletons' Town and Country Library.) D. Appleton & Co. $1.
Collar, George, and Crook, C. W. School Management and Methods of Instruction. Macmillan. $1.
Coubertin, Pierre de. Notes sur l'Education Publique. Paris: Hachette & Cie. 3 fr. 50c.
Crocker, F. B. Electric Lighting, Vol. II. D. Van Nostrand Co. $3.
Davis, Nina. Songs of Exile. Philadelphia: The Jewish Publication Society of America.
Dix, Beulah Marie. The Making of Christopher Ferringham. Macmillan. $1.50.
Douglas, Amanda M. A Question of Silence. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Dutt, W. A. Highways and Byways in East Anglia. Macmillan. $2.
Earle, M. L. The Oedipus Tyrannus of Sophocles. American Book Co. $1.25.
Ewing, Anna H. Reveries. Washington: The Neale Co.
Fairbanks, Arthur. Introduction to Sociology. New ed. revised. Scribners. $1.50.
Fowler, Ellen Thorneycroft. Love's Argument, and Other Poems. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Fraser, Mrs. Hugh. A Little Grey Sheep. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.
Frazer, Persifor. Bibliotics, or the Study of Documents. New ed. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Friedrich, Johann. William Falconer: "The Shipwreck." Leipzig: Wilhelm Braumüller.
Frothingham, Eugenia B. The Turn of the Road. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Garner, Samuel. A Spanish Grammar. American Book Co. $1.25.
Gomperz, Theodor. Greek Thinkers, Vol. I. Scribners. $4.
Goodwin, W. W. Demosthenes on the Crown. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $3.75.
Hale, W. S., and Jeannette W. Intermediate Physiology and Hygiene for Lower Grammar Grades. American Book Co. 40c.

Hall, Jeannette W. The New Century Primer of Hygiene. American Book Co. 30c.
Hall, T. C. The Messages of Jesus according to the Synoptists. Scribners. $1.25.
Hamilton, S. M. Letters to Washington, and Accompanying Papers, vol. iii. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.
Hammerton, J. A. J. M. Barrie and his Books. M. F. Mansfield & Co. $2.
Hart, P. W. E. The Ludovic Zam Affair. (Yarns). The Bibelot Bros.
Hartman, Franz. Magic, White and Black. Revised ed. The Metaphysical Publishing Co. $2.50.
Hastings, W. G. The Development of Law as Illustrated by the Decisions relating to the Police Power of the State. Reprinted from Proc. Amer. Philos. Society.
Headley, F. W. Problems of Evolution. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $3.
Heartsease: A Cycle of Song. London: David Nutt. 2s. 6d.
Holt, Emily. Encyclopædia of Etiquette. McClure, Phillips & Co. $2.
Hopkins, J. F. Architecture. (Outlines of Art History, Vol. 1). Educational Pub. Co. $1.
Hornung, E. W. The Shadow of a Man. Scribners. $4.
Howe, W. H. "Here Lies": Being a Collection of Ancient and Modern, Humorous and Queer Inscriptions from Tombstones. New Amsterdam Book Co. 75c.
Jameson, J. F. Fourth Annual Report of the Historical Manuscripts Commission of the American Historical Association: Correspondence of John C. Calhoun. Washington: Government Printing-Office.
Johnston, Alexander. High School History of the United States. Revised by William MacDonald. Henry Holt & Co.
Jose, A. W. Australasia the Commonwealth and New Zealand. (Temple Primers.) London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 40 cents.
King, Charles. In Spite of Foes, or Ten Years' Trial. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.
Le Feuvre, Amy. Olive Tracy. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Lentz, Max. Inkognito von Balduin Groller, und Cand. phil. Lauschmann von P. Albersdorf. American Book Company. 30c.
Liddell, M. H. Chaucer: The Prologue to the Canterbury Tales; the Knightes Tale; the Nonnes Prestes Tale. Macmillan. 60 cents.
Lindsay, Lady. The Prayer of St. Scholastica, and Other Poems. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.25.
Link, S. A. Pioneers of Southern Literature. Vol. II. Nashville (Tenn.): Methodist Pub. House. 75 cents.
Love. (A Volume of Short Stories.) McClure, Phillips & Co.
Lummis, C. F. The Land of Sunshine. Volume 13. Los Angeles: Land of Sunshine Publishing Co.
Lynch, Hannah. French Life in Town and Country. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Macmechan, A. M. A Calendar of Two Letter-books and One Commission-Book in the Possession of the Government of Nova Scotia, 1713-1741. (Nova Scotia Archives, II.) Halifax: By Legislative Authority.
Matthews, Brander. French Dramatists of the 19th Century. Scribners. $1.25.
Matthews, Brander. The Historical Novel, and Other Essays. Scribners. $1.25.
Maurice, A. B. New York in Fiction. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.35.
Mayo, Margaret. Our Fate and the Zodiac: An Astrological Autograph Book. Brentano.
McCrady, Edward. The History of South Carolina in the Revolution, 1775-1780. Macmillan. $3.50.
McIlwraith, J. N. The Curious Career of Roderick Campbell. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
McNeill, I. C., and Lynch, S. A. Introductory Lessons in English Literature. American Book Co. $1.
Muss-Arnolt, W. A Concise Dictionary of the Assyrian Language, Part 10. Berlin: Reuther & Reichard; New York: Lemcke & Buechner. $1.25.
Naylor, J. B. Ralph Marlowe. Akron (Ohio): The Saalfield Publishing Company.
Pacheco, Mary. The New Don Quixote. Abbey Press.
Pages Choisies des Grands Ecrivains: (1) Tourgueneff; (2) Stendhal; (3) Joseph de Maistre. Paris: Armand Colin. 3 fr. 50c. each.
Payson, W. F. John Vytal: A Tale of the Lost Colony. Harpers. $1.20.
Perry, Frederick. Saint Louis (Louis IX. of France): The Most Christian King. (Heroes of the Nations.) G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Pier, A. S. The Sentimentalists. Harpers. $1.50.
Poe, E. A. Prose Tales. (Pocket Classics.) Macmillan. 25c.
Prescott, F. C. Selections from the Prose Writings of Jonathan Swift. Henry Holt & Co.
Reighard, Jacob, and Jennings, H. S. Anatomy of the Cat. Henry Holt & Co.
Riley, F. L. Publications of the Mississippi Historical Society, Vol III. Oxford (Miss.): Printed for the Society.
Rosegger, Peter. The Forest Schoolmaster. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Rossetti, Dante Gabriel. Poems, part 3. [Siddal Edition.] London: Ellis & Elvey. 2s. 6d.
Sonnichsen, Albert. Ten Months a Captive among Filipinos. Scribners.
Stainer, C. L. Speeches of Oliver Cromwell, 1644-1658. Henry Frowde.
The Chiswick Shakespeare: (1) Julius Cæsar; (2) First Part of King Henry IV. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 35 cents each.
The 19th Century: A Review of Progress during the Past One Hundred Years in the Chief Departments of Human Activity. (Originally Published in the Evening Post.) G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Walton, Izaak. The Complete Angler and the Lives of Donne, Wotton, Hooker, Herbert, and Sanderson. Macmillan. $1.50.
Wright, H. P. Juvenal. (College Series of Latin Authors.) Boston: Ginn & Co.

Henry Holt & Co.

29 WEST 23D ST., NEW YORK,

Publish This Week:

DOWDEN'S PURITAN AND ANGLICAN. Studies in Literature.
341 pp., 8vo, $2.00, *net.*

The Speaker, London: "The reader need go no further than the first page in order to convince himself that Dowden has a grip on the whole subject. Professor Dowden as a great Shakespearian student has, in studying the Puritans and Cavaliers, the enormous advantage of thoroughly comprehending the fountainhead."

ST. JOHN'S THE CRIMSON WEED. 335 pp., 12mo, $1.50.

A powerful story of a modern Hamlet of English and Italian stock, who, however, was impeded by relations which Hamlet was free from.

MASON'S HYPNOTISM AND SUGGESTION in Therapeutics, Education, and Reform. 344 pp., 12mo, $1.50.

In this new work Dr. Mason, whose **Telepathy and the Subliminal Self** is already in its fourth impression, makes a strong plea in a popular vein for two very important though much abused curative agencies.

SELECTIONS FROM DANTE'S DIVINA COMMEDIA

Chosen, translated and edited by RICHARD JAMES CROSS. The original and translation on opposite pages, with red edges and white and gold covers. Florentine style. 16mo, $2.00.

This book, it is hoped, will enable those knowing very little Italian to read in the original all of this great poem that is of interest to the 20th Century reader. The translation, while probably as enjoyable as any that has been made, follows the Italian so closely that in nearly every instance the pages of the original and the translation turn at exactly the same word.

McCRACKAN'S RISE OF THE SWISS REPUBLIC. Revised and Enlarged.
423 pp., 8vo, $2.

KUHN'S GERMAN AND SWISS SETTLEMENTS OF PENNSYLVANIA.
268 pp., 12mo, $1.50.

3d Impression of THE COURTOT MEMOIRS. $2.

3d Impression of LAVIGNAC'S MUSIC AND MUSICIANS. $3.

IN PRESS FOR EARLY PUBLICATION.

GISSING'S A MAN WITH A FUTURE. 12mo.
MARNAN'S DAUGHTERS OF THE VELDT. 12mo.
BENNET'S THE POLAR PIT. A Romance. 12mo.
HOPE'S FATHER STAFFORD. New Edition. 12mo.

STUDIES IN HISTORY, ECONOMICS AND PUBLIC LAW.

Edited by the Faculty of Political Science, Columbia University. Vol. XIII. No. 1.

THE LEGAL PROPERTY RELATIONS OF MARRIED PARTIES.

A STUDY IN COMPARATIVE LEGISLATION.

By ISIDOR LOEB, Ph.D., *Prof. of History, Univ. of Mo. Sometime Fellow in Jurisprudence, Columbia University.*

Paper, $1.50.

THE COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS,
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Agents, N. Y.

New Volume of Mr. Gardiner's

History of the Commonwealth and Protectorate, 1649-1660.

By SAMUEL RAWSON GARDINER, M.A. Hon. D.C.L. Oxford, Litt. D. Cambridge, &c. Vol. III. 1654-1656. With 6 Maps 8vo. $7.00.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of eminent Americans—Grant, Webster, Lowell, Emerson, Agassiz, etc. Photogravure portrait. Cloth, 75 cents each. Blue Lambskin, $1.00.
"Contain exactly what every intelligent American ought to know about the lives of our great men."—*Boston Herald.* Send for circular.
Small, Maynard & Company, Boston.

J. M. BARRIE AND HIS BOOKS.
By J. M. HAMMERTON.
Royal 8vo with portrait. $2.00 net.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

Putnam's New and Forthcoming Publications

General Literature.

The Nineteenth Century.

A review of Progress during the Past One Hundred Years in the Chief Departments of Human Activity. Reprinted, under arrangement, from the *N. Y. Evening Post.* Octavo, $2.00.

Chapters on the Theory and History of Banking.

By CHARLES F. DUNBAR, late Professor of Political Economy in Harvard University. Second edition, enlarged. Edited by O. M. W. Sprague, Ph.D., Instructor in Economics in Harvard University. 12mo, $1.25.

The Laws of Scientific Hand-Reading.

A Practical Treatise on the Art Commonly Called Palmistry. By WILLIAM G. BENHAM. With about 800 illustrations from life. 8vo, $5.00, *net.*

Our European Neighbours.

Edited by WILLIAM HARBUTT DAWSON. A series of books descriptive of the home and social life of Continental peoples. 12mo, illustrated. Each *net* $1.20.

French Life in Town and Country. By HANNAH LYNCH.

German Life in Town and Country. By W. H. DAWSON.

To be followed by

Russian Life in Town and Country. By FRANCIS H. E. PALMER.

Dutch Life in Town and Country. By a RESIDENT AT THE HAGUE.

The Art of Revolver Shooting.

By WALTER WINANS, Vice-President of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain. Fully illustrated. Large octavo, *net* $5.00.

History and Biography.

The Hall of Fame:

Being the Official Record authorized by the New York University Senate as a statement of the origin and constitution of The Hall of Fame, and of its History up to the close of the year 1900. By HENRY MITCHELL MACCRACKEN, Chairman of the N. Y. University Senate. Octavo, fully illustrated, *net* $1.75.

The Thirteen Colonies.

By HELEN AINSLIE SMITH. 2 vols. Nos. 60 and 61 in the Story of the Nation Series. Fully illustrated, large 12mo, cloth, each $1.50, half leather, $1.75.

St. Louis (Louis IX.).

The Most Christian King. By FREDERICK PERRY, M.A., Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford. No. 31 in the Heroes of the Nations. Fully illustrated. Cloth, $1.50; half leather, $1.75.

William Pitt, Earl of Chatham.

(1708—1778); or The Growth and Division of the British Empire. By WALTER DAVIS GREEN, M.P. No. 32 in the Heroes of the Nations. Fully illustrated. Cloth, $1.50; half leather, $1.75.

Fiction.

Dwellers of the Hills.

By MELVILLE D. POST, author of "The Strange Schemes of Randolph Mason." 12mo, $1.50.

Dupes.

By ETHEL WATTS MUMFORD. Cloth. 16mo, $1.25. A brilliant Story of New York Society.

The Forest Schoolmaster.

By PETER ROSEGGER. Authorized translation by FRANCES E. SKINNER. 12mo, $1.50.

Love and Honour.

By M. E. CARR. 12mo, $1.50.

G. P. Putnam's Sons,

New York and London.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY'S

Important New Text-Books

Gildersleeve's Syntax of Classical Greek. Part I. 1.50

By Basil Lanneau Gildersleeve, with the co-operation of Charles William Emil Miller of the Johns Hopkins University.

Earle's Œdipus Tyrannus of Sophocles. 1.25

Edited by Mortimer Lamson Earle, Professor of Classical Philology, Barnard College, Columbia University, City of New York.

Gleason's Story of Cyrus. .75

By Clarence W. Gleason, A.M., of the Roxbury Latin School.

Hamer's Easy Steps in Latin. .75

By Mary Hamer, Taunton High School. Edited under the supervision of John T. Buchanan, Principal of the Boys' High School, New York.

Miller's Ovid. Selected Works, 1.40

Edited by Frank J. Miller, Ph.D., Professor of Latin in the University of Chicago.

Maloney's St. Basil on Greek Literature. .75

By Edward R. Maloney.

Erckmann-Chatrian's Madame Thérèse. .50

Edited by C. Fontaine, B.L., L.D., Director of Romance Language Instruction in the High Schools of Washington, D. C.

Heyse's Anfang und Ende. .30

Edited by Max Lentz, Paterson Military School.

Groller's Inkognito. .30

Edited by Max Lentz, Paterson Military School.

Hunter's History of Philosophy, .35

By Thomas Hunter, M.A.

Garner's Spanish Grammar $1.25

By Samuel Garner, Ph.D., recently Professor of Modern Languages, United States Naval Academy.

Morey's Outlines of Roman History. 1.00

By William C. Morey, Ph.D.

Andrews' Manual of the Constitution. (Revised.) 1.00

By Israel Ward Andrews, D.D., LL.D., Revised by Homer Morris, LL.B., of the Cincinnati Bar.

College Entrance Requirements in English for Study and Practice, 1901-1905. .80

Kimball's The English Sentence. .75

By Lillian G. Kimball, Instructor in English, State Normal School, Oshkosh, Wis.

McNeill & Lynch's Introductory Lessons in English Literature. 1.00

By I. C. McNeill, President of the Seventh Wisconsin State Normal School, and S. A. Lynch, Teacher of English in the Central High School, Superior, Wis.

Chapman's Flora of the Southern United States. 4.00

By A. W. Chapman, M.D., LL.D.

Newcomb's Elements of Astronomy. 1.00

By Simon Newcomb, Ph.D., LL.D., formerly Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, Johns Hopkins University.

SCIENTIFIC MEMOIRS:

The Discovery of Inducted Electric Currents.

Memoirs by Henry and Faraday (Ames). Vols. I. and II.

Each, .75

The Wave Theory of Light.

Memoirs by Huygens, Young and Fresnel (Crew). 1.00

Copies sent postpaid on receipt of price.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY, Publishers

NEW YORK CINCINNATI CHICAGO BOSTON

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.'s
NEW PUBLICATIONS

PROBLEMS OF EVOLUTION

By F. W. HEADLEY, author of "Structure and Life of Birds." One vol., 8vo, XV.+373 pp., 14 illustrations, index, cloth, gilt top. $3.00.

AT the close of the last century, when a number of eminent critics were asked to name the books that were most influential in modifying human thought, nearly all agreed in taking Charles Darwin's "Origin of Species" as one of the most important. Mr. Headley has given a popular exposition and solution of the most difficult problems that puzzled Darwinians. The style is generally simple and direct, and the good temper of the author is shown on every page. It is a most valuable contribution to the literature of evolution.

RELIGION IN LITERATURE AND RELIGION IN LIFE.

By STOPFORD A. BROOKE, LL.D., author of "English Literature," etc. Printed at the Merrymount Press. One vol., 12mo, gilt top. 60 cents.

TWO lectures that have attracted wide attention, and have been revised by the lecturer for publication in book form. They are certainly among the notable and most inspiring utterances of the day.

LIFE BOOKLETS

By RALPH WALDO TRINE. New edition. Three vols., 16mo, in box. Per set, $1.00.

Character-Building Thought Power
Every Living Creature
Greatest Thing Ever Known

Volumes sold separately at 35 cents per volume.

THIS is the first time these three "Life Booklets," by the author of that now well-known book, "In Tune with the Infinite," have been published in a set. Not only are they published in a convenient form so that they can be taken in the pocket, but all have been printed entirely from new plates, and are bound in an exceedingly artistic and durable form in fine silk cloth bindings. In addition to their new typography and binding, two of them—"Character-Building Thought Power" and "Every Living Creature"—have been thoroughly revised and considerable new matter added to each.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent postpaid by the publishers on receipt of price.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO.,
428 West Broadway, New York.

A. C. ARMSTRONG & SON HAVE NOW READY

2d Edition of George Adam Smith's

MODERN CRITICISM and the PREACHING of the OLD TESTAMENT

The Yale Lectures on Preaching. By GEORGE ADAM SMITH, D.D., author of Isaiah, 2 vols., and The 12 Prophets, 2 vols., in "The Expositor's Bible," and The Historical Geography of the Holy Land. One volume, crown octavo, cloth, $1.50.

DR. W. ROBERTSON NICOLL IN BRITISH WEEKLY.

"Dr. George Adam Smith has given us a fresh, brilliant, Christian book on a vital subject. Dr. Smith is as accurate as he is brilliant. The book is full of originality and suggestiveness and is alive and challenging from end to end. It is as powerful and ardent as anything Dr. Smith has written, and it is also spiritual and subtle. Best of all, it is profoundly and unreservedly Christian, rich in calming truth and in earnest and simple faith . . . one of the best contributions to Christian literature that have been published for many years, a book full of truth, tenderness, reverence and wisdom."

Sold by all Booksellers, or sent postpaid by the Publishers (note new address),

A. C. ARMSTRONG & SON, 3 & 5 W. 18th St. (NEAR 5TH AVE.) New York.

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUPPLIED to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

JOAN OF ARC. By FRANCIS C. LOWELL. $2.00. "As a piece of historical biography it is a noble success."—*Am. Historical Review.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.

The inventions of the Nineteenth Century will save *Many Centuries* of labor in ages to come.

True, above all things, of the

Remington
TYPEWRITER

No labor saving invention of the century appeals so strongly to the brain worker. It enables him to do twice the writing with half the labor and in half the time.

1900

Grand Prix, Paris, 1900 Outranking all medals

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
327 Broadway, New York

Short Story Writing

By Charles Raymond Barrett, Ph. B.
12mo, Cloth, $1.00

A PRACTICAL treatise on the art of the short story, designed to present concretely the rules of that art. It is a working manual, not a collection of untried theories. It tells how to write a story with reference to the requirements of contemporary editors.

"Both an interesting and a useful book. While it is concerned with the special application of rhetorical principles to a particular department of literary art, it carries a general application that all literary workers may profit by, as in its chapters on Titles, Style, and the Labor of Authorship."—*Outlook.*

The BAKER & TAYLOR COMPANY,
Publishers, 33-37 East Seventeenth St., New York

PUBLISHED BY HENRY FROWDE.

SPEECHES OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

1644-1658. Collected and edited by CHARLES L. STAINER, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L.C.Boname, 258 S.16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH

Q. Who is this Elizabeth?
A. The prettiest, most fascinating, most charming, most lovable girl you ever saw.

Q. What has she done?
A. She has written an account of her visits to great English and French country houses.

Q. Why?
A. To tell you of the delightful times she had, and to make you acquainted with a new personality entirely.

Q. Did she write the German Garden book?
A. I don't know, but she is just the sort of woman who could easily do it.

Q. Where can I see her?
A. Buy a copy of "The Visits of Elizabeth," and you will have also a beautiful picture of her as frontispiece.

Q. Where can I get the book?
A. At any bookseller's. Price $1.50.

THE CARDINAL'S SNUFF-BOX

By HENRY HARLAND

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND — PRICE $1.50

"NO STORY SO PURE, SO CHARMING, SO APPEALING, IS TO BE FOUND IN ALL LITERATURE." "IT HAS ALL THE CHARM THAT IS IN LOVE ITSELF." "THE AUTHOR GIVES US THE INEFFABLY SWEET STORY WITH A WIT, A TACT, A MANNER THAT MAKE ONE WONDER WE EVER THOUGHT OF LOVE AS A TALE THAT WAS OLD AND STALE."

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

William Lloyd Garrison, 1805-1879.

The Story of his Life, told by his Children. Illustrated with over 40 portraits, views, etc. 4 vols., 8vo, gilt top, $8.00 *net*.

This important work (originally published by the Century Company) has been reduced in price from $12.00 to $8.00, a remarkably low sum for what is unquestionably one of the handsomest products of the American press.

"A masterpiece of modern historical biography. . . . To call the work a mine of information would be to convey a false impression; it is rather a well-arranged library in which attendant hands are always present to point the way to the exact thing wanted. . . . Finally, the work, while as instructive as the driest manual, is as interesting as a romance."—*Boston Advertiser.*

"A biography of almost world-wide importance. . . . It will be a standard work of reference."—*Charleston News and Courier.*

"In fact, Southern history is not complete without this work."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"It is, for the anti-slavery record, final; and the service done to our national history is as great as that to a father's memory. Its one eminent trait, however, is its justice."—*Atlantic Monthly.*

*** *For sale by booksellers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
BOSTON AND NEW YORK.

The Constitutional History and Government of the United States

By JUDSON S. LANDON, LL.D. *Revised Edition.* 8vo, gilt top, $3.00.

"An exceptionally clear exposition of the growth of our constitutional liberty from its original root in the religious faith of the Puritans. Only four chapters, however, are devoted to colonial conditions, and the body of the work deals with our constitutional development as it has been molded by the Federal instrument and the judicial decisions thereon. . . . In the present revised edition of his work, the author considers the constitutional issues growing out of the Spanish war, and reaches the conclusion that the Federal Government may exercise in Puerto Rico and the Philippines all the powers of both the State and National Governments, but nevertheless will be subject to all the limitations of the Constitution."—*The Outlook*, New York.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

HAVE YOU EXAMINED OUR line of Juvenile Publications? Send for Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

Send for Our Illustrated Catalogue.
L. C. PAGE & CO., Publishers,
Boston, Mass.

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.

A New Race Diplomatist.

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

WHAT SELLS A BOOK?

Is it the Critic? Is it the Literary Quality? Or are books like "Pleasant Pink Pills," the product of modern advertising? If it is the first two, the following books should score unqualified success:

"Better than Alice of Old Vincennes."—Toronto Globe.

Lords of the North

A. C. LAUT. *Cloth, $1.50*

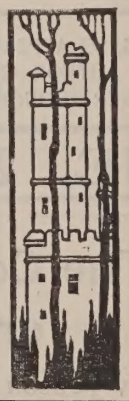
"A. C. Laut is another *Mary Johnston. Lords of the North* equals *To Have and To Hold, Richard Carvel,* or *Alice of Old Vincennes."—Detroit Free Press.*
"We have no hesitation in pronouncing it a better book than Janice Meredith or *Richard Carvel."—Christian Nation.*
"Better than Gilbert Parker or Ralph Connor."—Toronto Star.

The Chronic Loafer
Cloth, 8vo, $1.25. **Nelson Lloyd.**
"Has the dry force of 'David Harum.'"—*Outlook.*
"The reader will love him."—*Omaha World-Herald.*

White Butterflies
Cloth, 8vo, $1.25. **Kate Upson Clark.**
Mary E. Wilkins:
"The stories are marvelous."

Parlous Times

Cloth, 8vo, $1.50, ***David D. Wells.***



"By far the best work of the author of 'Her Ladyship's Elephant.'"—*Portland Transcript.*

"Not since the writings of George Meredith has there been an author whose stories are so nearly of his order as is this book."—*Worcester Spy.*

"No one can consider himself unrepaid for having read this book from cover to cover."—*N. Y. Times Saturday Review.*

"Inexhaustible fun. An excellent satirical picture of polite society. One of the most amusing novels of the season."—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

J. F. Taylor & Company, New York.

Balzac's Rival.

Balzac had no rival but George Sand; some critics consider them twin stars.

This woman, acknowledged by all the world as the second, if not the first, of French novelists, was certainly the most remarkable woman of her age, and the greatest authoress in the world's history.

The story of her own life is as romantic and eventful as that of any of her heroines; the revelations made in her *Histoire de ma vie* would furnish material for a dozen novels of the present day. An interesting pamphlet giving outline of her life will be sent on request.

GEORGE BARRIE & SON, 1313 Walnut Street, Philadelphia

Registered Trade Mark.

Scotch Madras Shirtings

At "The Linen Store."

Four distinct ranges of these popular shirtings aggregating nearly four hundred designs and colorings are shown at The Linen Store. Colored grounds with stripes and checks of white predominate, but there is a very marked display of designs into which black has been very effectively introduced in combination with pink, blue, red, helio, and gray. Red with green and red with blue are also exceedingly effective.

Price 30c, 40c, 45c, and 50c

In our Embroidery and Lace Department we have just opened a new stock of beadings, insertions, edgings, and allovers.

James McCutcheon & Co.
14 West 23d St., New York.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Wash Fabrics

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR.

"David and John Anderson's"
celebrated
Zephyrs

Plaids, Striped and Plain Colors. Printed Dimities.

Mercerized Ducks.

Silk and Linen Shirtings, Embroidered Batiste, Printed Linen Lawns, Silk and Cotton Plissé.

White Embroidered Piques.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.
Boston Public Library
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass
1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1864. THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS

THREE REMARKABLE WORKS

A HISTORY OF CRITICISM

By GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

Complete in 2 vols. Vol. I. now ready. 8vo, cloth, each volume, *net*, $3.50.

The announcement of "A History of Criticism" by one of the most distinguished critics of the time is a literary event of the first importance. Mr. Saintsbury brings to the subject the experience of a long literary life and a vast accumulation of learning, and the result should be a standard history of criticism.

There is at present no work in the English language which so much as attempts the task Professor Saintsbury has set himself to accomplish. For the first time the student of criticism is now presented with a continuous history of the subject, ancient, mediæval, and modern, and that not in the form of separate essays on various critical tendencies and theories, but in the shape of a minute and thoroughgoing history based on a detailed examination of each separate text. The student will find in it an exhaustive analysis and commentary of every critical dogma from Aristotle and Longinus to Matthew Arnold and Sainte-Beuve. SUMMARY OF CONTENTS:

GREEK CRITICISM: Introductory. Greek Criticism before Aristotle—Aristotle. Greek Criticism after Aristotle—Scholastic and Miscellaneous. Dionysius of Halicarnassus, Plutarch, Lucian, Longinus. Byzantine Criticism.

LATIN CRITICISM: Before Quintilian—Cicero, Horace, Seneca the Elder, Varro. The Contemporaries of Quintilian. Quintilian. Later Writers.

MEDIÆVAL CRITICISM. Before Dante. Dante. The Fourteenth and Fifteenth Centuries.

THE STORY OF MY LIFE

By AUGUSTUS J. C. HARE.

2 new volumes, III. and IV. 8vo, cloth. Illustrated with wood-cuts and photogravures. $7.50

The autobiography of the author of "Memorials of a Quiet Life" and other delightful books has been in preparation for a number of years. Half of it was published in two volumes in 1898. The remainder has been delayed until the death of persons mentioned should remove possible objections to its publication. The author has, during a long life of distinguished position and usefulness, come into contact with a great number of celebrated people, and the book is replete with anecdote about and comment upon people and subjects of interest.

NEW YORK IN FICTION

By ARTHUR BARTLETT MAURICE.

12mo, cloth. Fully illustrated from photographs of well-known houses and places, *net*, $1.35

This book is one which should appeal to many people of varied tastes. It should have an interest for every one, from no matter what section of the country, who likes the American novels of the past and believes in the American novel of the future.

Since the articles ran serially under this title in the pages of *The Bookman*, the writer has been able to gather a great amount of interesting new material. An idea of the scope and interest of this book can best be had by a glance at the following TABLE OF CONTENTS:

OLD AND PROLETARIAN NEW YORK.—The Novelists Topographically Considered.—About the Battery and Bowling Green.—Lower Broadway and Park Row.—The Politician as Literary Material.—The Great East Side.

ABOUT WASHINGTON SQUARE.—The Historical Novel of the Future.—Washington Square.—Bohemia.—Greenwich Village, the New York of Davis and Fawcett.—Crawford's New York, Old Second Avenue, Gramercy Park, West Tenth Street.

THE NEW CITY AND SUBURBAN NEW YORK.—Neglected Phases of New York Life.—About Madison Square.—The Park and the Upper East and West Sides.—The Literary Associations of Westchester.—Greenpoint, Staten Island, and New Jersey.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY, 372 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 225

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Secrecy in the "Public Interest" 228
Benjamin Harrison 228
Regulated Monopoly 229
Russia in the East and at Home 230

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:
Verdi the Patriot 231
The Eighteenth Brumaire.—II 231

CORRESPONDENCE:
Art Instruction in Italy 233
Grouchy 233

NOTES 233

BOOK REVIEWS:
Stephen's English Utilitarians.—I 236
Morris's History of Colonization 237
The Life of Edward FitzGerald 238
History of the Archæological Society of Athens 239
Where Black Rules White 240
The Diplomatic Relations of the United States and Spanish America 240
The Poems of Leopardi 241
Canada under British Rule 242
The Jew in London 242
The Handy Man Afloat and Ashore 243

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 243

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.
THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.
EDGE WORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.
ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.
BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.
ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address
Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.
MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

SCHOOL OF
DRAWING AND PAINTING
Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, Mass.

INSTRUCTORS.	SCHOLARSHIPS.
E. C. Tarbell, F. W. Benson, Philip Hale, } Drawing and Painting	Paige Foreign Scholarship for Men and Women; Helen Hamblen Scholarship; Ten Free Scholarships; Six Cash Prizes.
B. L. Pratt, Modeling.	
Mrs. Wm. Stone, Decorative Designs.	
E. W. Emerson, Anatomy.	
A. K. Cross, Perspective.	For circulars and terms address
25th Year.	Emily Danforth Norcross, *Manager.*

Clark University
SUMMER SCHOOL,
WORCESTER, MASS.
July 15-27, 1901.

Courses in Psychology, Biology, Pedagogy, Anthropology and Mathematics. For circulars and further information address
LOUIS N. WILSON, Clerk.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

Rogers Hall School
For girls of all ages. Endowed.
Mrs. E. P. UNDERHILL, M. A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE
EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian," 11,000 tons (new), April 3; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, April 10; "Winifredian," 10,500 tons (new), April 17; "Bohemian," 9,500 tons (new), April 20.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

HOLIDAYS IN ENGLAND.

A 63-page book (illustrated), describing CATHEDRAL ROUTE, Pilgrim Fathers, Dickens and Tennyson districts, will be mailed for three-cent stamp.

Circulars describing **Harwich Hook of Holland Royal Mail Route,** only twin-screw steamship line from England to Continental Europe, free.

GREAT EASTERN R'Y OF ENGLAND,
362 Broadway, New York.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19.
Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address
Miss H. M. BARBOUR,
81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

CENTRAL EUROPE AND PALESTINE
Visiting Gibraltar, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Egypt Palestine, Greece. Personally conducted by
Prof. C. THURWANGER, 45 Pierce Building, Boston.

AN ARTIST FAMILIAR WITH Europe would take charge of small party to travel abroad. Instructive visits to art galleries a special feature. Address Miss HARRIET SARTAIN, 2031 Westmoreland St., Philadelphia.

CYCLE TOUR for BOYS THROUGH EUROPE
3d summer tour. Under the personal direction of
H. E. TAYLOR, Headmaster,
Rectory School, New Milford, Conn.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.
Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses.
HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

LANGUAGES { Self-Study, School Use, Etc.
Cortina's Method (complete).
French, Spanish, etc., in 20 Lessons, $1.50
Awarded First Prize Columbian Exposition.
French Sample, 8 lessons, 30c.
PHONOGRAPH { 10 Records, any language, $10 / 20 " " " $20
Circulars, etc., on application.
Cat. of other text and imported Spanish Books.
R. D. Cortina Academy of Languages, 44 W. 34th St., N.Y.

FOR SALE,

Near a large city South—A young ladies' school of many years' standing, now in successful and paying operation, with about 100 boarding pupils; has extensive and favorable reputation; buildings erected for school in first-class condition; beautiful site of 10 acres, high and healthy; water analysis "very pure"; satisfactory reasons for selling; easy terms will be made. Address "SCHOOL," Nation office.

Died.

BURTT.—Of pneumonia, Stratford Burtt, son of Alfred and Fanny Burtt, at his residence, No. 840 Halsey Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Friday, March 15.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

A modern hotel, particularly adapted to transient guests. Easy of access to all parts of the city and suburbs. Electric cars pass the door. Cuisine unexcelled.

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown 8vo - Cloth, $1.50

The North American—"This charming love story."

New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."

Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

COMPLETE LINE CABINET SETS, standard authors. Catalogue free.
DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s New Books

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A JOURNALIST

By WILLIAM J. STILLMAN. With two portraits. 2 vols. 8vo, gilt top, $6.00.

A notable addition to the attractive volumes of biography and reminiscence which have lately appeared. It is one of the richest and fullest, for Mr. Stillman is one of the most picturesque characters of our time. A large and distinguished group of friends figure in these volumes—Bryant, Lowell, Emerson, Norton, Judge Hoar, Agassiz, Ruskin, Turner, the Rossettis; and Italians and Greeks of great distinction. Mr. Stillman writes of his experiences while U. S. Consul at Rome and Crete, and while correspondent of the *London Times*. He writes with perfect frankness and much literary charm.

A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA

By BURTON EGBERT STEVENSON. Illustrated. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

A strong historical romance of the time of Braddock's ill-fated expedition to Fort Duquesne. The hero is a soldier under Washington, and has a long experience of perils and hardships. A love-story is threaded throughout the narrative, which describes admirably the times, Washington, and a finely attractive hero and heroine.

DOG-WATCHES AT SEA

By STANTON H. KING. Illustrated. 12mo, $1.50.

This book has an interest like that of Dana's world-famous "Two Years Before the Mast." It is a plain tale of twelve years in the merchant and naval marine, simple in style and presenting the realistic side of sea life. The writer sailed in many ships and visited many ports of the world.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston; 11 East 17th Street, New York.

STUDENTS' HANDBOOK

MUSHROOMS of AMERICA

EDIBLE AND POISONOUS.

By THOMAS TAYLOR, M.D.,

Author of "Food Products," etc.
Fine Illustrations in color. Cloth, $3 00.

A. R. TAYLOR, Publisher, 238 Mass Av., N.E. Washington, D C.

Order through your bookseller, or send retail price to publisher.

"Old Father Gander."

Every child should have it.
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,

23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors ,

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUPplied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS

of FAMOUS PERSONS Bought and Sold.
WALTER R. BENJAMIN,
1125 Broadway, New York.
SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

SAMUEL RICHARDSON.

A Biography by CLARA L. THOMPSON. Royal 8vo, with plates. $2.25 net.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters. In its special field of political and literary criticism the *Nation* is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. Going, as it does, to all the principal libraries, reading-rooms, and clubs, and into thousands of the best homes, addressed to the intelligence of the country, the *Nation* finds its readers able and anxious to secure for their children the best educational advantages.

The School List in the *Nation* has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, New York.

For Early Spring Publication

A SUMMER HYMNAL. A Romance of Tennessee.

By JOHN TROTWOOD MOORE. Illustrated by STANLEY M. ARTHURS. 12mo. Cloth extra $1.25

Mr. Moore has much of the quality displayed by James Lane Allen in his earlier work, "A Kentucky Cardinal." The scene of his romance is laid in the blue-grass region of Tennessee, and his pages are rich with tender sentiment, shrewd philosophy, poetic feeling and an exquisite humor. Those who have read his charming short story, "Ole Mistis," will warmly welcome his first novel, and new readers are sure to be delighted. "Old Wash," the negro character, who figures in some of Mr. Moore's short stories, reappears in this book.

THE TOWER OF WYE. A Romance.

By WILLIAM HENRY BABCOCK. Illustrated by GEORGE GIBBS. 12mo. Cloth extra $1.50

This is a story of early Maryland colonial life, full of incident and interest. Mr. Babcock has, more artistically than any other writer, caught the atmosphere of haze and marvel through which newcomers to the Western World saw all things. His book is new in treatment and holds the reader's attention fascinated from beginning to end.

IN SEARCH OF MADEMOISELLE.

By GEORGE GIBBS. Illustrated by the Author. 12mo. Cloth extra, ornamental $1.50

Mr. Gibbs, the artist, in this his first novel, deals with the romantic and highly picturesque episode in American history of the struggle between the French and Spanish for the possession of Florida. This furnishes the background for a charming story of the love of an Englishman for Diane de la Notte, a French Huguenot of noble family, who has been exiled from her native land.

DEAR DAYS. A Story of Washington School Life.

By ARMOUR STRONG. Illustrated. 12mo. Cloth extra $1.00

A book for girls, told in an unusually fresh, natural way; and with the local color connected with the Nation's Capital. The author knows Washington thoroughly, and it will be of profit, as well as interest, to children all over the country to obtain glimpses of life in the political centre of the United States. The school-girls of the story act and talk as real children do, in a very natural and attractive way.

THE KING'S RUBIES. A Story for Boys and Girls.

By ADELAIDE FULLER BELL. Illustrated. 12mo. Cloth, ornamental $1.00

A charming story woven around the romance of "The King's Rubies," and how they came to America. Girls, and boys too, will like the healthy, natural children who figure in the book, and the idiosyncrasies of "Mose," the old negro character, will be found very amusing. The book is wholesome, strong in incident, and written in excellent style.

LIBRARY EDITION of the novels of **Elizabeth Stoddard.**

(MRS. RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.)

TWO MEN. TEMPLE HOUSE. THE MORGESONS. Each $1.50

12mo, with photogravure portraits.

"They are essentially modern and in keeping with the choicest types of recent fiction . . . the pioneers of something new and real in the novelist's art. Mrs. Stoddard's novels appeal to us through a quality of their own. Style, insight, originality, make books like 'Two Men' and 'Temple House' additions not merely to the bulk of reading but to literature itself."—*Edmund Clarence Stedman.*

HENRY T. COATES & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.'S NEW BOOKS

The Siege of Kumassi

By LADY HODGSON, wife of the late Governor of the Gold Coast. 8vo, with 32 Illustrations, a Map and a Plan, $4.00 *net.*

NEW BOOKS BY BRANDER MATTHEWS

Professor of Dramatic Literature in Columbia University.

The Philosophy of the Short-Story

By BRANDER MATTHEWS, D.C.L. 16mo, 50 cents.

". . . Mr. Matthews has long studied the short story, has often written about it, and has successfully practised the art. What he has to say is practical rather than theoretical, and yet betrays thorough knowledge of the theory and art of short-story writing."—*The Outlook, N. Y.*

Notes on Speech-Making

By BRANDER MATTHEWS, D.C.L. 16mo, 50 cents.

". . . The volume on speech-making is admirable for its compressed wisdom, its condensed common sense, its pith and point. No little book of the same compass presents the subject more clearly or with better adaptation to the practical needs of those who are just beginning to learn the difficult art of speaking."

NEW NOVEL BY LADY RIDLEY

Anne Mainwaring

By ALICE RIDLEY, author of "The Story of Aline." Crown 8vo, $1.50.

The French Revolution

A SKETCH

By SHAILER MATHEWS, A.M., Professor in the University of Chicago. With a Portrait of Mirabeau. 12mo, $1.25.

The Human Nature Club:

AN INTRODUCTION TO THE STUDY OF MENTAL LIFE

By EDWARD THORNDIKE, Ph.D., Instructor in Genetic Psychology, Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York. 12mo, $1.25.

Living Anatomy

By CECIL L. BURNS, R.B.A., and ROBERT J. COLENSO, M.D. 40 Plates with descriptive letter-press. Demy 4to, in portfolio, $2.50 *net.*

*** These plates are designed to supplement existing treatises on Art Anatomy, and to form a convenient means of reference for painters, modellers, and designers. The figures are all photographed from the living model, and the letterpress is sufficient only to elucidate the illustrations.

A Prospectus may be had upon application to the publishers.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., Publishers, 91-93 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1901.

The Week.

Even the doggedly optimistic Administration newspapers are now forced to admit that the Cuban Convention is not going to accept the terms laid down by Congress. Havana dispatches show that the delegates are almost unanimously against such a surrender of Cuban independence. The question is, What are we going to do next? Shall we dispatch a squadron to enforce our Cuban ultimatum as we did in the case of the Spanish ultimatum? Shall we pay national honors to the dead Gen. Harrison on Sunday, and then on Monday proceed to do what the living Gen. Harrison said would be a national disgrace? Disguise the situation as we will, it is an unpleasant one. Both the Administration and Congress have been badly misled by the official advices from Havana. The Cubans were going to do meekly everything asked of them; they would agree to our demands with positive joy. Well, we see now that they are going to do nothing of the kind. It is not enough for us to have threatened force; we must use force. Military compulsion of a people who, we solemnly vowed, were free and independent, and over whom we swore to high heaven we would never attempt to exercise "control," is clearly the next step which the President will have to take.

We cannot say that we have been much surprised to find the religious press—and those weeklies which once used to be called religious, but which now prefer to be considered journals with a less restricted purpose—accepting the breaking of our national pledges to Cuba without any evidence of discomposure. Many, it is true, have the shame to keep silent about the matter rather than openly commend the repudiation of solemn promises. The *Outlook*, however, as was to have been expected, has no compunctions about defending and justifying the course pursued by the Republican managers at Washington. It has discovered that "falsehood" and "ambiguity" characterized the famous Congressional resolution of April 20, 1898, and it accepts the theory that our present demands "are not only not inconsistent with the independence of Cuba, but are required to secure, establish, and maintain that independence." The *Independent*, on the other hand, considers national good faith at stake in this matter, and does not hesitate to say so. In the Boston *Watchman*, too, an organ of the Baptist denomination in the East, and the Chicago *Advance*, an organ of the Congregational denomination in the Middle West, there is evidence that conscience is at work, that there are Christians who recognize it as the first duty of a nation which professes to be a Christian nation, to keep its word. The *Watchman* and the *Advance* make short work of the pleas for breaking our pledges which are put forth, and they rest the case on the simple issue of national morality.

That the Porto Ricans have a real grievance in the Hollander Tax Law, which has been practically imposed upon them from without, is prima facie probable. Nearly 3,000 delegates from all over the island, representing bankers, merchants, planters, manufacturers, met in San Juan to protest against the law. They declared that the measure was unnecessary, since the needed revenue could be raised more easily and fairly in other ways. They asserted, and seemingly demonstrated, that the law would surely be, in some of its features, both unjust and ruinous in operation. On none of these points can an outsider speak with confidence; but what any outsider is bound to say, especially if the outsider is an alien Government exercising sovereignty in the island, is, that a whole people, rising in a mass to object to an oppressive law, itself constitutes a grievance. An American newspaper, the San Juan *News*, testifies that there is "universal opposition" in Porto Rico to the Hollander Tax Law. That is argument enough to prove its unwisdom. You must make your measures healing, said Burke. We have from the first made our measures in Porto Rico of a kind to exasperate the disease; and the inhabitants either emigrate, or cheer for Spain. A truly ungrateful set!

Our latest sincere flattery of Spain is our imitation of her reconcentrado policy. Perhaps the ingenuous reader has already forgotten what that is, and how he raged at it in fiery indignation when Gen. Weyler applied it in Cuba. It consists in compelling the inhabitants of a given region to come into the towns and stay within the military lines. The object is, of course, to prevent the raising of supplies for the use of insurgents. Weyler did this in Cuba; Kitchener has done it in the Transvaal; we are doing it in the Philippines. The latest dispatches from the island of Marinduque report: "Major Smith, commanding the American garrisons on this island, has issued an order requiring all natives to live in the five principal towns where American troops are stationed. Those natives who continue to live in the country will be considered insurgents." That, unsuspecting friends, is nothing more nor less than the good old Spanish plan of *reconcentración*.

To give Gen. MacArthur the troops that he needs, the War Department has been forced to order to the Philippines the home battalions of the First and Seventh Infantry and the Third, Sixth, Ninth, and Tenth Cavalry. These home battalions, it was solemnly declared a short time ago, were to remain in this country to serve as recruiting and recuperating headquarters for the two active battalions. But Gen. MacArthur's necessities are evidently too great to permit the continuance of this desirable arrangement. When these troops and the Tenth and Eleventh Infantry and Fifth Cavalry are on transports, there will be scarcely a battalion of the old regular organizations, outside of the artillery, left in the proper limits of the United States. Meanwhile the organization of the new regiments goes on slowly, a horse famine threatening serious delay in the mounting of the five new cavalry organizations. Not only are these regiments greatly needed in the Philippines to take the place of the returning volunteers, but they must soon relieve regular regiments which have long been in the Philippines. Several of these, notably the Fourteenth, Eighteenth, and Twenty-third Infantry, have now been over two and one-half years in the tropics, and it is extremely doubtful whether they can stay there much longer without serious injury to the health of officers and men. No other nation attempts to keep troops in the Far East for a much longer period without transfers to mountain stations to give them the benefit of a more bracing climate.

The signs of friction among the Powers in China are ominously multiplying. We do not suppose that there is any real likelihood of an open clash between the Russian and British forces at Tientsin, whose mutually threatening attitude so excites the newspaper correspondents. Far more serious, because indicative of lack of harmony in inner councils, is the speech of the German Chancellor. He practically admits grave divergence of view among the countries concerned. Of course, he says, Germany wants nothing except an indemnity and guarantees for the future, but she does not propose to be edged into the shade by any other nation. That is, if Russia or Japan takes territory, Germany will insist upon having her share, too. This is the kind of feeling that will redouble the fears of Chinamen, lest, after all the protests, their land is to be taken

from them. The intelligent Sheng has lately declared that the partition of China seemed nearer than ever. However this may be, the resolute withdrawal of our own troops is an evidence to the world that we do not intend to be among the eagles gathered to despoil the Chinese carcass.

The way to withdraw from China is to withdraw. That is the moral of the orders which have already been sent to Gen. Chaffee to proceed to Manila without delay, taking all his troops with him except a legation guard of 150 men. The movement can hardly be effected before the end of April. The Government's motives for the order were probably mixed. Secretary Root may have been only too glad to get even the small contingent in China for use in the Philippines, pending the slow organization of volunteer regiments to take the place of those which must soon be mustered out; but the main motive was presumably the desire of the State Department to mark its impatience at the dilatory proceedings in Pekin, and especially the disfavor with which it looks upon further punitive expeditions in China. From Pekin direct we get word of the pressure which the American agent, Mr. Rockhill, is putting upon the other diplomats in order to hasten a final decision. Delay is poisoning the whole negotiation. The longer the foreigners stay, the longer they will want to stay, the more exigent will they make their terms of withdrawal, the more likely will they be to insist upon slices of territory to pay them for their humane trouble. The one diplomatic injunction which the situation calls for loudly is, Agree with thine adversary quickly. Moderation in demand and a swift settlement of the whole matter are the true watchwords of our Chinese policy.

It is a little hard on the Christian nations to be reminded of their Christian duties by a mere Japanese editor. The *Niroku Shinpo*, a popular journal of Tokio, feels the awkwardness of its position in appealing, for the sake of common humanity, against the outrages of the allies in China. To this course it finds itself constrained, since the reports of the pillage and nameless outrages inflicted upon Chinese non-combatants have reached the Western nations only in mitigated form. It has waited in vain for the protests of Western journals, and now speaks awkwardly, but with the eloquence of emotion. It is, of course, no longer news that peaceful Chinese have been wantonly slain, and women and girls of tender years outraged by the representatives of Western civilization, while possibly the form of the *Niroku Shinpo's* appeal, courteously addressed as it is to "ladies and gentlemen," will provoke a smile. And yet the appeal of the newest of the world Powers against the inhumanity of the older Powers cannot but be impressive. When a Japanese editor pleads in the name of Burke and of Lincoln for "the principle of the sacredness of humanity," is it not well that this country, with Japan, has had little part and no heart in that policy of savage reprisals which has seemed good to our Christian allies?

Col. Sanger's appointment as Assistant Secretary of War undoubtedly gives us an official of greater technical fitness for his position than that of any man who has filled it for a generation. His personal qualifications are also admittedly of the highest. As for Platt, the appointment is evidently one more cup of humiliation for him. He professes to like it, but the wry faces he makes as he drains it off are more eloquent than words. Never was an arrogant boss compelled so openly to stultify himself. Up and down, in public and in private, he had declared that Col. Sanger would not and could not be named for the Assistant Secretaryship; that if he was, he could not be confirmed by the Senate. With a rashness of which he would not have been guilty in his more astute days, he committed himself in the most hard-and-fast way, and risked his entire prestige as an autocratic dispenser of New York patronage on this single cast. He has lost, and the watchful politicians will see in it still another reason for shaking their heads sorrowfully and writing "Ichabod" after the name of the once all-powerful boss. Senator Depew, of course, now laughs merrily at the whole affair. His furibund airs were all a joke, it appears. He must have been winking all the time when he explained to the reporters how it was his solemn duty, his sworn Constitutional obligation, to oppose the Sanger appointment. "My oath, my oath," he said tragically, "do not ask me to violate that!" Alack, it was only his excellent fooling. If we ever take him seriously again, may we be condemned to hear his old stories.

In no public utterance hitherto has Senator Hanna so plainly revealed his true character as in the *Tribune's* interview with him on Thursday morning in regard to the Senatorial deadlock in Delaware. There is not a word of sympathy or praise for those seven unpurchasable, honorable, and high-minded Republicans who declined to vote for Addicks, the corruptionist, even at the cost of having their State unrepresented in the Senate for two years to come. Nowhere is there even the faintest criticism of Addicks himself or of what he stands for. The Dupont men should have given in and contented themselves with one Senatorship, Senator Hanna contends, because Addicks had twenty votes to Dupont's seven, and he thinks that it was unreasonable to expect Addicks to throw his votes to Dupont "after all his [Addicks's] hard work in carrying the Legislature." Here we have Senator Hanna's reason for favoring the man who has been and is the bane of Delaware's political life—"he worked hard and carried the Legislature." And that is sufficient to condone every one of Addicks's offences against political decency. Senator Hanna's statement reveals him more than ever the narrow, partisan political leader, bent upon achieving his ends at any cost, without the faintest acknowledgment that such things as morality and principle and enlightened citizenship exist. It is a cause for national rejoicing that he failed to bring about the unworthy compromise for which he labored, and that his party is to be punished for sitting with Addicks in the Convention of 1900 by the loss for two years, and probably longer, of two Senatorships. How much this hurts, Senator Hanna's interview reveals.

The evil-intentioned disfranchising bill which has just passed the Maryland Legislature has had at least this good effect, that the Republicans of the State find themselves driven to undertake a campaign of education among the negro illiterates. The Gorman Democrats have prescribed a ballot deliberately contrived to confuse the illiterate voter; the Republicans, in turn, will teach the illiterates of their party to read and to master the intricacies of that ballot. Since there are in Maryland more than 26,000 negroes, mostly Republicans, who cannot read, and about 18,000 whites, mostly Democrats, in the same case, it will be seen that by a vigorous educational movement the Republicans might actually gain largely under the workings of a law intended to reduce their vote, and all the more that the blacks generally are eager to learn, while the illiterate whites are quite content with their condition. It appears possible that the State of Maryland may, on the whole, gain from this attempt to restrict the ballot unfairly.

More discouraging than the frequency of lynching is the apparent helplessness or indifference of the State and local authorities before this form of violence. The savage deed at Corsicana, Tex., on Wednesday week had been foreseen, and some efforts had been made to keep the prisoner from the hands of the mob, but, whether by mere carelessness, or, as is charged, through the connivance of the local authorities with the lynchers, the victim was captured and burnt at the stake. This is a twice-told tale, nor is there greater novelty in a Governor who accuses the local authorities of complici-

ty in the crime and promises to bring the offenders to trial. Could we point to a sheriff or deputy who had died rather than surrender his prisoner to a mob, to other than isolated instances of lynchers brought to court and condign punishment, we should be glad to believe, with more optimistic or more indifferent observers, that the whole thing was a mere accident of our civilization. It seemed incredible that the negro who was burned at Corsicana had been condemned to the stake by a kind of vigilance committee, while an officer of the law had officially approved the manner of his death; yet the reports in the local newspapers show that these are the facts. The coroner's verdict was too extraordinary and valuable a comment on the officer of justice who penned it, and upon the moral ideas of the public to which it is addressed, to be passed over in silence. Here, then, are the very words of Justice Roberts:

"I find that the deceased came to his just death at the hands of the incensed and outraged feelings of the best people of the United States, the citizens of Navarro and adjoining counties. The evidence, as well as confession of guilt by the deceased, show that his punishment was fully merited and commendable.

"Given under my hand and seal of office at Corsicana, Tex., this the 13th day of March, A. D. 1901. H. G. ROBERTS,
"Justice Peace, Precinct No. 1, Navarro County, Tex., and Acting Coroner."

How absurd it is to call lynching "a rude form of justice" was shown in the atrocious affair at Rome, Tenn. Not brutal crime aroused the village to the killing point, but a somewhat doubtful case of theft involving a petty sum. The "rude justice" of the mob did not even fall upon the negro who was suspected of the crime, but, when he had escaped their hands, upon his sister, whose complicity in the theft was only conjectured. It was a case of simple, bestial infuriation—a body of American citizens and voters who had to kill somebody, and, failing of their intended victim, finally killed a woman for a matter of a hundred dollars. Recriminations do no good in a case like this. It is a matter for profound humiliation and self-searching. Could there be any nobler work, any finer policy of expansion, than to extend the blessings of our civilization to Rome, Tenn., and to the hundreds of other communities which have forgotten or disregarded the lesson of civilization?

In vetoing the so-called Polygamy Bill, the Governor of Utah has saved his State from a reckless action which threatened only disgrace. His act was the more creditable because the bill was urged on the specious ground of saving the older Mormons from frivolous prosecutions for adultery, brought by persons not immediately concerned in the case. Gov. Wells was brave and far-sighted enough to see that it was far better that an occasional polygamist or suspected polygamist should be persecuted than that the State of Utah should be in the position before the country of protecting polygamous marriages. That it took hard thinking for a man of Mormon antecedents to view so clearly both the moral issue and the question of political expediency, Gov. Wells's eloquent message to the State Legislature plainly shows. The Legislature can only sustain the Governor's veto, and the question therefore appears to be settled in the right way.

A bill repealing the charter of the Ramapo Water Company has passed the Legislature, and with the Governor's approval gone upon the statute-book. The Senate and the Assembly had each passed such a bill, but not the same bill, and it looked for twenty-four hours as though a last desperate attempt might yet be made to protect the interests of the jobbers concerned, but if such a hope was cherished, it had to be relinquished. The Senate, on Thursday, by a unanimous vote, concurred in the action which the Assembly had taken all but unanimously two days before, and the incident is closed so far as legislative action is concerned. This result is a conspicuous triumph for public opinion, as was ungraciously confessed by Senator Brown, when he characterized the demand for repeal as "public clamor." And in one sense of the word he was right. The demand was not "a great outcry or vociferation," as the International Dictionary's first definition runs; but it was "a continued expression of dissatisfaction or discontent," as its meaning is further explained. It was the continuance of the feeling and of its expression which rendered it finally irresistible.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie's splendid offer of more than $5,000,000 to New York city for library purposes follows almost immediately upon his gift of $4,000,000 for the establishment of a relief and pension system for the employees of the Carnegie Company, and $1,000,000 for the maintenance of libraries already established in three places, Braddock, Homestead, and Duquesne, where this company has large works—to say nothing of a number of smaller offers for library foundations in towns and cities East and West. The whole constitutes a week's record for a single philanthropic donor which is without a parallel, and which proves that Mr. Carnegie was thoroughly in earnest when he declared his purpose to devote the vast fortune which he has accumulated to public ends. The response which his generosity has awakened in many communities is already remarkable. Here in New York eight citizens have offered to give library sites in whole or in part, and there is a hopeful outlook that the libraries may bring no further charge to the city treasury than the cost of their maintenance. Similar news comes from St. Louis, where four citizens have purchased a suitable site for the great library offered by Mr. Carnegie. It is the complete justification of Mr. Carnegie's theory that there is a contagiousness in well-doing, and that no gift is really valuable unless its acceptance involves some corresponding activity on the part of the beneficiary. He has, in the face of occasional disappointment and rebuffs, made it his pride to be a cause of giving in others. In this he has eminently succeeded.

The late Queen of England knew well the value of sentiment, and the tour of the British colonies just begun by the present heir apparent was one of her favorite ideas. The royal progress is admirably timed for its purpose, coming as it does just before the waning of the war-fever in the colonies. The Duke of Cornwall, too, will make his official visit to the new Australian Commonwealth at a time when the tariff relations between the colony and the mother country will be under discussion. But of course the royal visit has not the immediate end of securing material advantage for England or for the throne. It is rather the natural act of one who is to be sovereign; and in acquainting himself with the whole of the empire over which he is to rule, the Duke of Cornwall simply follows his father's example before him. It is only the doubt as to the tendency of English Imperialism of to-day that clouds for thoughtful observers—English as well as those of other nations—the brilliant ceremony of Saturday.

The Opposition leaders in Parliament did their duty on Thursday in recording their protests against the increase of the British army as proposed by the Government. Veiled conscription and increased danger to England's mercan tile supremacy are some of the things they see behind the plan for more troops, and Sir William Vernon-Harcourt well asked how a nation already hated by all its nearest neighbors could expect different feelings in the face of its Jingo policy and patriotism of the music-hall type. If the English Opposition is now as ineffective as the American, it at least has men who are sincere and honest in their attacks upon Imperialism, and to whom questions of morals and ethics still have a meaning. Mr. Balfour's generalities as to increased responsibilities as the result of war might well have emanated from the White House. If Duty and Destiny command, the English taxpayer and the humanitarian, too, may protest as they please. But on the other side at least the public has the advantage now and then of getting a peep behind the scenes.

SECRECY IN THE "PUBLIC INTEREST."

In transmitting to the Senate the other day a bundle of Philippine documents, the President spoke of some related correspondence which he must still withhold as "inconsistent with the public interest to communicate." But the very papers from which he now removes the seal of secrecy, he had before refused to divulge on the same plea. More than once had the Senate asked for a copy of the President's instructions to the Paris Commissioners, and for kindred information. It was not given. The "public interest" did not allow it to be given, was the stereotyped answer.

Now the question we would ask, and which we should like to have answered, is, What was the public interest which would not permit Congress and the people to know facts in 1899 and 1900 which they may be trusted with in 1901? Scan the now published documents, page by page, and phrase by phrase. Is there a line in them which could have prejudiced a foreign negotiation if published a year ago, two years ago? We have not been able to find one. If any man says that one exists, let him point it out. What we do find is a vast amount of matter which it would have been highly inconsistent with Mr. McKinley's personal interest to communicate. There are in the correspondence whole telegrams and separate sentences of which party interest certainly required the suppression during a political compaign; but any purely public interest which would have been imperilled we challenge all comers to specify.

In 1899 and again in 1900, the Republican party and its President and candidate were put on their political trial for having, in the annexation of the Philippines, launched the country upon a tempestuous and uncharted sea. What was their defence? Why, that their course had been consistent and statesmanlike, and that there had "never been a moment" (this was their favorits phrase) after Dewey's victory when anything but the annexation of the Philippines was possible. Yes, but there, all the while, was the President's own solemn warning to his Commissioners not to annex the Philippines, since to do so would be an "adventurous departure on untried paths." There also lay hidden through both those critical political campaigns the formal protest of the President's near friend and Secretary of State, Judge Day, against the course finally adopted. In a time when laboring men were asked to pass upon the advisability of keeping the Philippines, the President, who was seeking their votes, withheld from them the knowledge that Gen. Merritt thought Philippine annexation desirable on account of "the *cheap labor* in the Philippines, costing only from 20 to 80 cents a day." One can see that there was political dynamite in this, and that it was no wonder Mr. McKinley kept it carefully packed away in cotton. It is easy to understand, also, how he shrank from letting the country see that he himself and Judge Day had gone on record in condemnation of the very policy for which Democrats and Anti-Imperialist Republicans were denouncing him. But what is hard to see is how he could have had the effrontery to say that his concealment of all these facts was in the "public interest." They were all facts vital to the questions before the people. Their publication would have touched no foreign relation of the country. They bore simply and solely upon our domestic politics, and yet they were kept secret in the public interest! Plainly, the President confounded the public interest with his personal fortunes and the success of the Republican party.

This is something wholly different from the "public interest" which justifies a Minister for Foreign Affairs or a Secretary of State in refusing to give Parliament or Congress information concerning negotiations pending with another country. That practice we have always defended. It is of the essence of diplomacy to be guarded. A delicate adjustment of an international difficulty may be ruined by publicity. Such work must, of necessity, be in the hands of the fewest possible men, and be carried on in secrecy. When it is completed, the popular assembly and the public are entitled to know what has been done, but not till then. The case we have before us, however, is wholly of another color. It was not a foreign question, but a domestic question. The country was asked to pass on a certain work, but was not allowed to know what the work was, or how it had been performed. The dear people must be kept in ignorance lest they vote wrong. That, in sum and substance, was the reason, and the only reason, for thinking that the "public interest" demanded the withholding of public documents before an election, although they became perfectly proper and harmless after the occasion to which they would have been most pertinent, and on which they could have been used with greatest effect, had safely passed.

How serious an infringement upon the customs and rights of free government this tricky secrecy is, any one may see who will observe the recent indignation of the House of Commons when the Ministry proposed a rule to hamper inquiry respecting affairs of public interest. It was but a small point. Nothing more was in debate than the right of an under-secretary to refuse to answer supplementary questions, put to him without notice. Yet the Commons fairly flamed at this impairment of their historic privileges, and the most powerful Government of modern times was so nearly beaten on division that, it is safe to say, the obnoxious rule in favor of concealment will be dropped. The thing is really elementary. A body that must legislate has a right to know. Yet Congress has voted millions into the Philippine sewer absolutely in the dark. Even now we are but groping in the whole business. "Give us the facts," cries a defender of the President in the *Atlantic*—a defender, that is, of the President's Philippine policy in all but this matter of secrecy. But why should Mr. McKinley give one disagreeable fact? He has not yet consented to publish his correspondence with Spain in 1897, though the extracts from it which leaked out at Madrid give a fair inkling of the personal humiliations for him which it will reveal when it does see the light. Why should he depart from his policy of concealment? Congress in the dark gives him all he wants, so why turn on the light?

Secrecy, with the judicious garbling of public documents, for personal and party ends, is one of the clearest notes of Imperialism. Mr. Goldwin Smith has just pointed this out to the English Liberals. They complain of the growing disrespect with which the House of Commons is treated by the Government. It is because, says Mr. Smith, war and an Imperialistic mania have caused power to pass from the hands of the Commons into the hands of the Ministers of the Crown. Instead of a free and responsible Government, the result is an autocratic and irresponsible Government. That is Imperialism in its most dangerous form. The people are fools, and must be allowed to know only what *we*, their wise and Imperial rulers, think is good for them. And the final rule is, as we have seen in the hollow reasons given by Mr. McKinley for keeping back critical information, that nothing can be good for them to know which would do *us* and our little clique any harm.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

"An ex-Congressman," wrote John Quincy Adams in his Diary, "is a wasp that has lost its sting." A similar enfeeblement is commonly associated with ex-Presidents. It is, however, the singular distinction of Benjamin Harrison that, as ex-President, he bulked larger in the esteem and admiration of his fellow-countrymen than he did as President. This, perhaps, was partly the result of the routine nature of his Administration, falling as it did on humdrum times. But it was more the consequence of the fact that his personality seemed to find larger room and verge out of office than in it. Consciously or unconsciously, he left the Presidency as one who threw off a great and cramping weight. It was not un-

til he ceased to be the politician and became the citizen, not until the partisan passed into the patriot, that the people got the full measure of the man and felt their debt to him.

"You can almost hear him grow," said Lowell of Seward, as the latter's anti-slavery note rose higher and clearer. So the eight years after Gen. Harrison left the White House were for him years of almost audible growth. It was a remarkable thing to be true of any man at his age. His whole mind and character seemed to expand and broaden. His activities as a lawyer were never more vigorous and fruitful. Instead of a merely perfunctory return to his profession, he took it up, not only with the utmost simplicity of an American whom the fact of having held the highest office of the land did not exempt from the duty of earning his daily bread, but with zest and eagerness, flinging himself into legal contests with the energy and enthusiasm of youth. And how he became, for felicity and force combined, our first occasional speaker—winning the highest praise from the foreigners at the Œcumenical Conference for the grace, dignity, and thrilling power of his addresses as presiding officer—how he gave his time and strength to worthy causes, and how, finally, in the last months of his life, he rose above the trammels of party, despised the terrorism of a time of national mania, and with voice and pen fearlessly undertook to correct and guide public opinion in matters of the most vital concern—all this is too fresh in the memories of all to require recapitulation here.

We hasten to add that we do not call this course of ex-President Harrison's patriotic simply because he happened to agree, on the whole question of the American Constitution and a colonial policy, with the views steadily advocated by this journal. What we are now singling out for admiration is his attitude. Every one must admit that this was disinterested, that it was bold, that Gen. Harrison was prepared to give the reasons for the political faith that was in him, and that he put the obligations of country above those of party. It is to the type of citizen which he exemplified, not to his particular doctrines, that we take off our hat. The reason is that he took his citizenship seriously. He felt it the duty of an American to form his political convictions for himself, not pick them up in the street or borrow them from a newspaper, still less take them at the dictation of a party caucus, and then to be ready to maintain them whether his fellows would hear or forbear. In other words, Gen. Harrison showed himself the brave, independent, thoughtful, and earnest American who alone can truly lead public opinion.

His career suggests the question whether just such an influence as his can longer be wielded by any man in office, or in quest of office. Is it not true that we have come to discount everything that an office-holder or an office-seeker says? We know what they will say before they say it. Their opinions are machine-made, and all of a pattern. The result is that nobody pays any attention to them. Like the "Northern Farmer" in church, we do not listen because we "thowt a said whot a owt to 'a said." A certain amount of independence, so as "freely to utter" what a man really thinks, is not only one of the requisites of liberty, as in Milton's conception, but is also one of the conditions of shaping public opinion at all. It is safe to say that nothing that Mr. Harrison ever said, or could say, as party leader, as party President, could have exercised one-tenth the influence on the national mind that his recent Ann Arbor address had. It is, after all, independence, fearlessness, the absence of all suspicion of being a paid advocate, which give momentum to the written or spoken word.

It is unhappily true that men of ability in this country are now too generally shut up to the choice between being a nullity in office and being a free man out of it. When we see a freedom from partisan bonds such as was acquired and improved in the case of Mr. Harrison, we are almost tempted to propose a change in the Constitution so that men of virile force could be put in the category of ex-Presidents without having first to go through the prison-house of the Presidency. It would mean just so many years more to them of unfettered utterance, and of that highest service to their countrymen which consists in telling them the unvarnished truth. But a larger hope, in which we may faintly trust, is that we may yet work back to our older conception of high office, so that a free mind and heart unafraid may again be possible for men holding it, and so that they may make it a pedestal from which conspicuously to present to their fellow-countrymen an example of fidelity and fearlessness in thought, word, and deed.

Gen. Harrison performed his last great public services with a fine sense of honor. He also succeeded in the difficult task of preventing even slanderous tongues from charging him with personal pique and bitterness in the condemnation which he felt compelled to visit upon his party. The secret lay partly in his buoyant and hopeful nature, and in his ultimate trust in the moral and political soundness of the American people. With him, as with the poet Gray, *desperare de republica* was a deadly sin in politics; and his cheerful, kindly, even humorous confronting of an overwhelming majority temporarily against him, together with his unwavering faith in the future righting of present wrongs, was not the least part of his equipment for the work he had to do.

REGULATED MONOPOLY.

It is a singular fact, in view of the public interest in the question of monopolies, that several very successful expedients for their control should have attracted little attention. There are rumors of a coming consolidation of the gas and electric-light companies of New York, and if it takes place, it will be essentially without regulation by the Government. The men controlling the companies may determine the amount of the capital stock which they will issue according to their own will, and without any regard to the actual value of their properties. No doubt the value of shares of stock tends to approximate to that of the property which they represent; but the deviations are frequently so wide as to cause a general belief that, if practicable, it is desirable to prevent the "watering" of stock. It so happens that we are in possession of evidence tending to show that such regulation is practicable. We do not now refer to the system which has been adopted in London, whereby the dividends of gas companies can be increased only as the price of gas is reduced, although that system has worked so admirably as to make it surprising that it has not been copied. What we have in mind is the expedient adopted in Massachusetts about fifteen years ago, some account of which has been given by Prof. John H. Gray in the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*.

As the experience of New York city shows, the supply of gas is not an industry that is open to competition. To lay several sets of gas-pipes in the same streets, when one set is enough, is obviously wasteful, and is for other reasons objectionable. The result of this process is always the combination of the competing companies, and in that event the concern is burdened with a quantity of superfluous and unproductive plant. Nevertheless, these worthless assets are included in the capital stock, and in order to keep up dividends, the price of gas must be kept up. It may be laid down as an elementary proposition that the use of the highways for the supply of gas must be confined to one agency. Some people think that the city Government should be that agency; others, that it should be a private corporation. But such questions have nothing to do with this proposition, provided the corporation exercising the monopoly is subjected to proper restraints. What the people want is to obtain gas at a reasonable price. This they cannot do if new gas companies may be continually formed to compete with existing ones for a business that requires no additional capital. And if additional capital is required, it should

be employed by the existing agency, and not by competitors, while its amount should be no more than sufficient for the new requirements. These truths have been grasped, to a certain extent, by the Government of Massachusetts, and with encouraging results.

By the act of 1885, the laying of gas-pipes in any city or town already served by a gas company, by any other company, was prohibited, unless the consent of the city authorities, after a public hearing, was obtained. But this consent was subject to review by a Gas Commission created by the State, as an appellate court, and the result has been to vest in this Commission the control of the whole subject of lighting; for its jurisdiction was early extended to lighting by electricity. The Commission declared its policy to be to authorize existing gas companies to furnish electric light also, as generally the most economical results would be thus obtained; and it did not hesitate to encourage the consolidation of existing companies. During fifteen years eighteen cases directly involving competition have been decided by the Commission, and in none has the decision been in favor of the general principles of competition. In some cases, however, where existing companies could not agree, or where combination promised no economy, the Commission decided to allow existing competitive conditions to endure. In carrying out this policy, the Commission has frequently revoked the permits given to competing companies by local governments. These permits were in some cases obtained by new companies through tempting offers of reduced prices; but the Commission detected the illusory character of these proposals.

As the Commission favored the elimination of competition, not in the interest of the lighting companies, but in that of the public, it was a necessary feature of its policy to prevent over-capitalization. It refused to allow companies to make expenditures which their customers would have to pay for if they proved unproductive. On the other hand, it endeavored to secure a fair return to capital honestly invested and skilfully managed, by prohibiting unfair competition. The city of Boston granted a private citizen permission to take a wire across a highway, that he might dispose of his surplus power, which he did at lower rates than those of the company authorized to supply the community. But the Commission revoked the permit, because the company was subject to many public obligations from which its competitor was exempt. For instance, the company was obliged to supply the whole territory at reasonable rates, and, as it supplied remote customers at a loss, it would have been driven out of business had the profitable regions been captured by persons carrying no such handicap. So far as legal contests are concerned, the policy of the Commission is no longer the subject of controversy. It has been sustained in its claim that "the Legislature intended by the recent acts that all the reasonable and permanent advantages of competition are to be gained through the regulating powers conferred upon it."

The great pressure to form electric-lighting companies, about ten years ago, and some scandalous cases of over-capitalization, led, in 1894, to the passage of an act which put the capitalization of all lighting companies completely in the hands of the Commission. No such company can now declare any stock or scrip dividend, or divide the proceeds of the sale of stock or scrip among its stockholders. Nor can it issue stock or bonds without the consent of the Commission, after a public hearing; and the Commission must fix the rate of interest and the price of the securities, and define minutely the purposes for which the proceeds must be expended. Under this law all attempts at downright stock-watering in Massachusetts have failed. The severe rule has even been applied that when companies find that their plant can be duplicated for less than it cost, they are not to issue new stock until the deficiency is made up out of dividends. Owing to the rapid progress of the electrical arts, most lighting companies are over-capitalized, according to this standard; but the Commission holds that to capitalize floating debt incurred to make up depreciation, is to capitalize a loss, and the companies have had to reduce their dividends to make up their deficits. However grievous this may be to speculators, it is perhaps on the whole satisfactory to investors, and meets the demands of public opinion. The application of this policy in Massachusetts shows that, if Legislatures really wish to regulate monopolies in municipalities and prevent over-capitalization, they can do so. It is not the way that is wanting, but the will.

RUSSIA IN THE EAST AND AT HOME.

If journalism were not so modest, ever preferring to hide its light under a bushel, it might make a great ado over that simple newspaper correspondent in Pekin who is a considerably "biger man" than any diplomat there. Dr. Morrison has, indeed, as correspondent in China of the London *Times*, made a remarkable reputation for himself. He is usually about a week ahead of the British Government in getting wind of important negotiations between the Chinese and the Russians, or the Japanese. His latest feat was the telegraphing on February 27 of the text of the convention respecting Mantchuria which Russia was urging the Chinese plenipotentiaries to sign. He had later to make a few corrections in detail, due, as he explained, to the "clumsiness and obscurity of the Chinese translation of the Russian document." Fancy a newspaper correspondent who could so much as be misled by a faulty Chinese translation from the Russian! The horn of journalism might well think itself exalted.

The terms of this Russo-Chinese convention respecting Mantchuria breathe only good faith and neighborly feeling. Russia desires simply to hasten the resumption by China of "the entire civil government of Mantchuria as before." But when we come to look narrowly at the conditions of Russian withdrawal, we find that the withdrawal contemplated is very like that of England from Egypt—a solemn promise to be made good only at the Greek Kalends. Russian garrisons are to remain. No other foreigners shall be allowed to hold office, or to obtain a mining or railway concession. Russia is to be given the right to build a railroad straight to Pekin. China herself is not to construct a railroad in Mantchuria, nor in Mongolia, nor in any place adjoining the Russian frontier, "without the previous assent of Russia." All these little arrangements once completed, and an indemnity satisfactory to Russia paid over, the Czar will be happy to restore the province to its "former admirable government."

All this is in perfect harmony with Russia's historic and avowed policy. Mantchuria has, in fact, been practically ear-marked as Russian territory for a long time. Mr. Balfour, speaking for the British Government, has said that England would have no objection to Russia's acquiring permanently an ice-free port on the Chinese coast. That means, of course, Port Arthur, and Port Arthur means a Russian railway to Mukden and thence to the main line of the Trans-Siberian—that is, an infallible Russian exploitation and colonization of Mantchuria. That this has been tacitly contemplated and countenanced by the other Powers, the Anglo-German agreement of last year is a witness. It did not cover Russian aspirations in Mantchuria, which were thus in a way legitimated.

What, then, is all the row about? Why did Dr. Morrison call upon the English Ministry to oppose the schemes of Russia, and why has there been so much growling among the young lions of the British press? There are several reasons. One is that it has been thought indecent if not dishonorable for Russia to press this private business of her own while the Powers were trying to come to a comprehensive settlement of the whole Chinese question. It looked like taking an unfair advantage both of China and of the other countries concerned. It was too much like offering a bribe to the Chinese plenipotentiaries; if they would play Russia's game in Mantchuria, she would play theirs on the main question.

But there was something more inflammatory than this. Russia was bespeaking a preponderant and exclusive influence in Mongolia and Chinese Turkestan, as well as in Mantchuria. That, in Russophobe eyes, was an insidious attempt to "turn the flank" of England in India, as Capt. Mahan would put it. To strengthen the Russian frontier was, cried the alarmed English "Forwards," *ipso facto* to weaken the British frontier. Hence their call to arms—or, rather, call for the fleet to put to sea, as the English arms, in the sense of armies, are confessedly occupied elsewhere. But the latest dispatches from Dr. Morrison allege that Russia has waived her rights or pretensions in Turkestan, so that Great Britain, thanks to him, may breathe again. To the really devout Russophobe, we do not see why this should make any difference, since it is a leading article of his creed that no promise of Russia is binding. Russian diplomacy recoils for the moment, when forced to do so, but moves on steadily thereafter on its unscrupulous and secular course—towards the very objective which it had renounced.

It may be granted, in fact, that Russia is not likely to meet with any serious or prolonged check in her territorial ambitions in the Orient. Time, distance, the steady push of a colonizing race, are all on her side, and will prove invincible, unless some impairment of her governmental vigor develop from within. And here we cannot fail to see a high significance in the signs of a ferment of progress at work in Russia proper. The universities in revolt carry one back to the stirring of young intellectual life against reactionary government which Europe saw in '48. No radical change may result, but the phenomenon shows that in Russia, too, there is an expansive power in new ideas. It may prove an explosive power, if too autocratically and roughly confined. The new industrial life of Russia is also an element of her modern life, bound to work great transformations. Prince Kropotkin has described, with a kind of solemn joy of anticipation, the process of changing the stolid muzhik into the workingman, in touch with his fellows, giving and receiving new notions of society and government, and creating slowly the raw material of political life as it is known to Western nations. M. de Witte, with his policy of "educational protection," drawing as it does to Russia foreign manufacturers and developing native industries, is in a fair way to build up in his country a working class which will one day realize its power and effect a sweeping decentralization and liberalizing of the huge machine of Russian government. From without, so far as one can see, Russia has nothing to dread. She can push on to the Pacific with none to stay her hand. Her real foes will be those of her own household, unless she knows how, by wise concessions, by readjustments of political power, to give her own people a larger voice in the control of national destinies.

VERDI THE PATRIOT.

FLORENCE, February 28, 1901.

Verdi breathed his last on January 27, not in his favorite Villa di S. Agata, but at the modest hotel in Milan which was his usual sojourn when in that city. On New Year's day he had written what proved to be his last letter to his intimate friend Comm. G. Amicis in Genoa, telling him that in February he should return to that city; but adding that, though the doctors assured him he was not ill, he felt so tired that he could neither read nor write, and scarcely walk. "I do not live, I vegetate; what have I more to do in this world?"

It is not strange that Italy should feel this loss deeply—the loss of the last genius of her renaissance; of the man who, as much as Joseph Mazzini and Joseph Garibaldi, contributed to inspire the people with the will to be a nation, and the belief that their will would triumph. When Goffreddo Mameli composed his war hymn, "Fratelli d'Italia," it was to Verdi that Mazzini wrote, begging him to set it to music. From Paris, October 18, 1848, the composer replied as follows, with advice which the soldier-poet seems to have followed:

"DEAR SIGNOR MAZZINI: I send you the hymn: and, although somewhat late, I hope it will arrive in time. I have tried to be as popular and easy as possible. Use my musical rendering as you please, and burn it if you think it unworthy of the hymn. If you publish it, ask the poet to change a few words at the beginning of the first and second strophes, in which it would be well to alter thus, 'Noi lo giuriamo, . . . Suona la tromba,' etc., etc. Then, of course, end the verse with the *sdrucciolo*. In the fourth line of the second verse it would be necessary to strike out the note of interrogation.

"I could have set it to music even as it stands, but the music would have been much less popular, and hence would not have attained the desired end. God grant that this hymn, set to the music of cannon, may soon be chanted on the Lombard plains. Take a cordial salutation from one who has for you a complete veneration.—Your devoted,

"G. VERDI."

When the hopes of the nation were reawakened in 1859, and the King of Piedmont announced that he would head in person the army which, since the fatal defeat of Novara, it had been his chief care to organize for victory in the renewed war against Austria, the Milanese, seemingly without rhyme or reason, placarded the walls with "Viva VERDI," understood by the patriots to stand for "Viva *V*ittorio *E*manuele *R*e *d'I*talia." When Venice, for the third time betrayed by France and neglected by Italy, was crushed and bound down under the "iron hoof of Austria," she found vent for her outraged patriotism at the Fenice Theatre, where the whole audience rose up to applaud the actors who appeared on the scene with tricolor scarfs and cockades, and chanted the chorus, "La patria tradita piangendo c'invita, Fratelli gli oppressi corriamo a salvar!"

While the remains of the Maestro were being transported, "all Milan" present, to the tomb prepared by himself behind the House of Rest founded by Verdi for musicians, where he elected to lie beside his second wife, the students of Florence arranged their own celebration by inviting Gabriele D'Annunzio, who only last week intoned his wondrous "Song of Garibaldi" here, to recite the song composed for Giuseppe Verdi. In the Aula Magna of the University, which was crowded before noon though the ceremony commenced only at 3 P. M., the aristocratic dames and authorities, artists, men of letters, the very professors, had to take their chance for seats which the students had taken care to secure in great numbers for themselves and their friends. Gabriele is a great favorite with the youth and the advanced party in Florence. Insignificant in person, he is a genial and accomplished speaker, and the way in which he alluded to the great and unfortunate sculptor Gernito, who was saved from the conscription by Verdi, and in his grand life-sized figure chiselled the form and features of the beloved master as none can do again, touched the audience deeply. This young genius was "redeemed from military servitude to save him for the liberty of art," alas! only to end his last days in living death in the madhouse. D'Annunzio then rapidly portrayed Verdi as the artist, the inspired musician, the essence of Italianhood—which most assuredly he was, both in his ideality, his practicality, his broad, deep-orbed humanity.

"The song I shall recite to you," he said, addressing chiefly the students, "is at once a memory and a hope. You assembled here form the hope of Italy. May there not be among you the man of to-morrow who is charged with glad tidings for the future; who may unite in our supreme Italian ideal great actions and great thought? Perhaps some of you even now exult with a secret hope in yourselves, a belief that you have some word to say, some act to perform, which shall redound to the honor and glory of your country! Perhaps some of you, succeeding in a first modest work, will feel the strength to say, 'Onward! Something better, greater, more difficult there is yet to be accomplished.' You are the spring of Italy! My faith, my constancy in following up my dream of Italian Greatness, makes me feel worthy to announce the future victory of your united wills."

The cheers that burst forth from time to time and the final applause were hushed as the speaker, in a quiet, vibrating voice, began to read his "Canzone" to Verdi, composed in the traditional form of the rhymed canzoni of Petrarch, and which recounts the glories of the artist who was faithful unto death to the Italian musical traditions; nay, who may be said to have summed them all up in his works. Over the great one dead, Dante, Leonardo, and Michelangelo bend their "vast and terrible foreheads," "col pondo degli eterni pensieri e del dolore." I will quote only the *envoi* of this remarkable production, which earned from Carducci a magnificent telegram recognizing the author as "the pure continuator of Italian genius":

"Canzon, per i tre mari
vola dal cuor che spera oltre il destino,
recando il buon messaggio a chi l'aspetta.
Aquila giovinetta,
batti le penne su per l'Apennine;
per l'aere latino
rapidamente vola,
poi discendi con impeto nei piani
sacri ove Roma è sola,
getta il più fiero grido e là rimani."

J. W. M.

THE EIGHTEENTH BRUMAIRE.—II.

PARIS, March 2, 1901.

Everything was well prepared. Sieyès's

plan had been made with great ability; the Constitution was to be modified by Constitutional and apparently legal means. The execution of the plan met, however, with unexpected difficulties, and legality was to be superseded by force. It could hardly be expected that the revolutionary elements of the Lower Chamber (the Five Hundred) should submit without opposition to resolutions which tended to destroy or to diminish their influence; the calm and rural atmosphere of Saint-Cloud could not operate to such a degree that the Jacobins should be suddenly transformed.

On the morning of the 18th Brumaire, at dawn, the *Anciens* were convened at the Tuileries, which was the place of their meeting. They arrived one by one, through the deserted streets; the sitting began between seven and eight o'clock. Cornet, one of the inspectors, read a long report, full of the phraseology of the time, denouncing horrible plots against the Republic and the country, terrible preparations of the Jacobins; a decree was proposed transferring the legislative bodies to Saint-Cloud, confiding the execution of the decree to Gen. Bonaparte, and giving him in consequence command of all the troops of Paris and its neighborhood. Bonaparte was at his house in the Rue de la Victoire, receiving numerous officers in uniform—Moreau, Macdonald, Lefebvre (him of Sardou's "Madame Sans-Gêne"). Lefebvre arrived among the first, thinking that he had simply to conduct Bonaparte to a review. He was the commander of Paris, and was surprised at seeing what was going on, but Bonaparte soon won him over.

"Lefebvre," says M. Vandal, "was the Alsatian patriot, full of sensibility under a rough exterior, more French at heart than in his language. . . . When Bonaparte showed him the Republic given over to the lawyers who were ruining her, he became indignant; when Bonaparte gave him the sword which he himself bore in Egypt, he was beside himself; tears came to his eyes. Crying and swearing at the same time, he declared himself ready to throw all those lawyers into the river."

Bernadotte arrived, but not in military, in civilian clothes. Bonaparte, he said afterwards, tried in every way to win him over to his cause; but Bernadotte would not yield completely to him. He had his doubts and his own ambitions. The decree of the *Anciens* was brought in by a state messenger in full uniform—one of those extraordinary uniforms designed by the famous painter David. Bonaparte, surrounded by an immense staff, went on horseback to the Tuileries; the regiments were pouring from all sides into the Place de la Concorde and the Champs Élysées. Barras, meanwhile, was at the Luxembourg, already abandoned by the Directorial guard; he tells us in his Memoirs (which have been only lately published) that he found all resistance on the part of the Directory impossible. "His reunion with his two faithful colleagues would alone," says M. Vandal, "have maintained the legal government and given a centre to resistance. But he seized the pretext of an indisposition for not appearing. He continued to remain passive, to isolate himself, perfectly resolved as he was to betray Gohier and Moulins, as he had betrayed, on the 30th Prairial, Merlin and Larévellière, and to enter into the movement on condition that he should be well paid for it." Bonaparte sent him no message, no letter; Barras became uneasy, and dispatched his secretary for news to the Tuileries. Bonaparte entered the hall of the *Anciens*, and, for the first time, spoke in public before a Parliamentary assembly. He had to give his oath to the Constitution; he did not do so in a dry formula, but made a speech.

"The Republic was dying; you perceived it, and passed a decree which is going to save it. . . . Aided by all the friends of liberty, of those who founded it, of those who have defended it, I will maintain it. Gens. Berthier, Lefebvre, and the brave soldiers who are under my orders share my sentiment. You have passed a law which promises us public salvation; our arms will execute it. We wish for a republic founded on liberty, on equality, on the sacred principles of national representation. We shall have it. I swear it."

Bonaparte left the *Anciens*, and was recognized in the garden of the Tuileries as Supreme Commander of the troops. The presence of Barras's secretary, who had arrived, gave him the occasion for making a public indictment of the policy of the Directory.

" 'What have you done,' said he with animation and a calculated anger, 'with this France which I left so brilliant in your hands? I left you peace, I have found war on my return. I left you victories, I have found reverses. I left you the millions of Italy, I find laws of spoliation and misery. What have you done with the hundred thousand Frenchmen whom I knew, my companions in glory? They are dead. This state of things cannot last.' "

These burning words made a profound impression on the bystanders.

"These words," says M. Vandal, "in which certain false traits disappear in the crushing truth of the whole, have resounded through a century, and have marked the Directory for ever with a sign of opprobrium. Why must it be that the greatest scenes in history have their petty and prosaic sides? Bonaparte had not even improvised in a sudden inspiration or taken from his own stock his magnificent diatribe. He had taken the first elements of it, and even some expressions, from an address which had been sent him a few days before by the Jacobin Club of Grenoble, a provincial society, enraged against the Directorial oppression and corruption. [This address was published in the *Enemy of Oppressors*, number of the 14th Brumaire.]"

Bonaparte, after his oration, passed in review his troops, followed by one hundred and fifty officers, in the garden of the Tuileries. Meanwhile, the Five Hundred had their meeting at the usual hour, between eleven and twelve o'clock, at the Palais Bourbon. Lucien Bonaparte presided; he read the decree transferring the Chambers, and immediately adjourned the House to the new date, at the palace of Saint-Cloud.

Barras was still waiting impatiently at the Luxembourg. Talleyrand arrived at twelve o'clock; he had in his pocket a letter of resignation which he had prepared, and which Barras was to sign. Rœderer, in his Memoirs, gives the text of this extraordinary letter. Barras says in it that "he had engaged in public affairs only because of his passion for liberty; he had consented to share the first magistracy of the state only in order to assist it against all dangers." He adds:

"The glory which accompanies the return of the illustrious warrior to whom I was so fortunate as to open the way to victory, the striking marks of confidence which the Legislative Body gives him, and the decree of the national representatives have convinced me that whatever be the post to which he may be called by the public interest, the dangers to liberty are surmounted and the interests of the armies are guaranteed. I go back with joy into the ranks of simple citizens, happy, after so many storms, to leave the destinies of the Republic more respectable than ever."

All the historians of the period seem to believe that the presentation of this letter of resignation to Barras by Talleyrand was accompanied by the offer of a good round sum. And Barras, in his Memoirs, alluding to what was said at the time, does not give it a flat denial; he suggests that that sum of money remained in the hands of Talleyrand, and that he had neither to refuse nor accept it. *Adhuc sub judice lis est.* M. Vandal suggests that Talleyrand had in his hands papers which compromised Barras and were very damaging to him. What is certain is that Barras left the Luxembourg immediately and set out for his estate at Grosbois, where he wished to remain in obscurity. The two other Directors, Gohier and Moulins, protested for a while, but the Luxembourg was surrounded by troops, they were virtually imprisoned, and nobody was allowed to see them. Bonaparte at the Tuileries received visits the whole day, and prepared himself for the crisis which was to come the next day. "It has gone not badly to-day," said he to Bourrienne, on his return to the Rue de la Victoire, where he slept; "we shall see to-morrow."

M. Vandal is particularly interesting in his account of the day at Saint-Cloud. He shows very clearly how the execution of a plan which had been so well prepared was in reality difficult, and how uncertain the issue remained up to the last moment. If Bonaparte had failed in his attempt, there is very little doubt that he would, with some of his accomplices, have been sent to the scaffold or transported to a distant French colony. There is no *if* in history; still, one cannot help asking what turn the history of France would have taken if Bonaparte had been carried off the stage.

The road from Paris to Saint-Cloud was thronged with carriages on the morning of the 19th Brumaire. Saint-Cloud had become for a single day what we saw Versailles become during the days of the Commune. The *Anciens* and the *Cinq Cents* assembled in the improvised rooms prepared for them. M. Vandal relates, with the most minute details, all the incidents of this famous day. The difficulties arose in the chamber of the Five Hundred. Thiébault tells, in his Memoirs, how Bonaparte was waiting for the result, receiving news in the Chambers. Thiébault himself made a pretence of some brutality of an officer, and went back to Paris before the crisis was over. Jacobin emissaries had arrived from the capital; Jourdan and Augereau were wavering. Bonaparte felt that every minute lost was a danger; he left in person for the hall of the *Anciens*, making there a speech which was coldly received. He ended, however, by saying that he counted solely upon the *Anciens*. "I have not counted upon the Council of the Five Hundred, where there are men who wish to return to the Revolutionary committees and the scaffold." On leaving the *Anciens*, he boldly went to the Five Hundred, and there began the extraordinary scene of confusion which has often been described. "Down with the Dictator! Down with the tyrant!" were the cries which greeted him. "Hors la loi!" resounded on every side; and "Hors la loi!" meant immediate arrest and judgment. The

day was saved for Bonaparte by his brother Lucien; Lucien left the chair to notify the soldiers that Napoleon's life was threatened, that the Five Hundred were armed with poniards. The presence of Lucien, the President of the Five Hundred, gave a semblance of legality to his orders. The grenadiers entered the hall of the Five Hundred and cleared it; the Five Hundred threw away their gowns, running in every direction. They were never to meet again. It is clearly shown by M. Vandal that Lucien's action was decisive; that without him the *coup d'état* might never have succeeded, and might have ended with the triumph of the Jacobin section.

Correspondence.

ART INSTRUCTION IN ITALY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: This autumn I begged leave of a stern parent to go to Paris to study drawing and sculpture. The permission was not refused, and forthwith several eminent artists and critics, who were kind enough to be interested in my future, were asked for advice about schools, masters, etc. Much to my disheartenment, came the uniform reply, "No young woman should go to Paris to study. We have lived and worked there." The blow was made even more crushing by a letter appearing in the *Nation* at about the same time, voicing much the same view.

Where to go; what to do? Florence with its sunshine and its galleries (a rare combination) allured me, and here I am. The modern picture and statue-shops reduced me to melancholy, as did some of the charming artists' studios. The Royal Academy and the young ladies' drawing and painting classes (patronized by the Italian aristocracy) also enveloped me in gloom. Yet I finally found a life-class for women, *well ventilated* and lighted. There I spend the light hours of the day with a wholesome lot of girls collected from all corners of the earth and earnest in their study. Our master is Filadelfo Simi, and worthy of a wider reputation than his modest personality has brought him. Suffice it here to say that in versatility he has followed the great Florentines of 1500. He paints good pictures, and can make a bas-relief to awaken the envy of any modern. Besides, he is well founded, and delights in the ancient and modern literature of his art. Signor Simi studied as a boy in Florence, and later went to Paris. There he entered the Beaux-Arts and was for four years under Gérôme. After that he worked at Fontainebleau, whence he sent two pictures to the Salon which brought him much commendation. Since then the Italian Government has decorated him and bought one of his pictures. In London, where Italy chose him to represent her modern art at an exhibition, he won the name of the Bastien-Lepage of Italy. I have been under many masters, but never have found such a teacher as Simi.

Well, the stern parent is pleased. I wish that this same pleasure could be given to many other parents who worry about their innocent offspring in wicked Paris. Here life for the foreigner at least is clean and of a healthful spirit. Board and lodging are cheap. The winter is short, and the sun *does* shine.—Respectfully yours,

E. W. H.

P. S.—Signor Simi also has another studio, where there are men's classes.

E. W. H.

Florence, February 12, 1901.

GROUCHY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: If your correspondent, "W.R.B." (March 7), will look in the 'Century Dictionary' under the word *grudge*, he will there find the origin of "grouchy," "grouch." Among the various forms the word has assumed in early and middle English will be found *grouchen, gruchen, grutchen;* in old French *groucher, gruchier*, etc. Examples of its use are given, meaning "to be unwilling, reluctant," "to cherish ill will, bear a grudge," "to be sorry, to grieve," and, finally, "to murmur, to grumble," *e. g.*,

> "——and they *grucchiden* agens hir."
> —Wyclif, Mark xiv., 5.
>
> "He gan to *grucche* and blamed it a lite."
> —Chaucer, Prol. to Reeve's Tale, 1. 9.

These last seem to correspond with our use of the word.—Yours very truly,

E. P. G.

Baltimore, March 16, 1901.

Notes.

D. Appleton & Co.'s March announcements include 'The Spanish People: Their Origin, Growth, and Influence,' by Martin A. S. Hume; 'War's Brighter Side,' stories, poems and sketches, by Kipling, Conan Doyle, Julian Ralph, and others, with an introduction by Lord Roberts; 'General Meade,' by Isaac R. Pennypacker; 'A Sailor's Log: Recollections of Forty Years of Naval Life,' by Admiral Robley D. Evans; 'A Landmark History of New York,' by Albert Ulmann; 'Pleasures of the Telescope,' by Garrett P. Serviss; and 'The Play of Man,' translated by Elizabeth Baldwin from the German of Prof. Karl Groos.

A one-volume 'History of the American People,' by Prof. Francis Newton Thorpe, is about to be published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

'D'ri and I,' by Irving Bacheller, author of 'Eben Holden,' is in the press of the Lothrop Publishing Company.

The thirteenth volume in Dr. Horace Howard Furness's Variorum Shakspere, "Twelfth Night," is in the press of J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

An illustrated work, 'The Scotch-Irish Quakers: Immigration of the Irish Quakers into Pennsylvania, 1682-1750, with their Early History in Ireland,' is to be published shortly by the author, Mr. Albert Cook Myers of Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa., whose researches have been conducted on both sides of the water. It will be furnished with a bibliography and an index.

Leo Wise & Co., Cincinnati, will bring out directly 'The Reminiscences of Isaac Mayer Wise,' translated from the German, and edited, with an introduction, by David Philipson.

Marie Ward Brown, West End, Long Branch, N. J., will issue in April a 'Life of Col. Dan Rice,' clown and showman, with many illustrations.

James Clegg, Aldine Press, Rochdale, England, will publish by subscription 'The Writings of Oliver Ormerod,' in the Lancashire dialect. Ormerod was a friend and neighbor of John Bright, and figures in Thomas Newbigging's 'Lancashire Humor,' also one of Mr. Clegg's imprints.

The late Dr. Israel Ward Andrews's 'Manual of the Constitution of the United States' (American Book Co.) took an assured place at once as a convenient and authoritative text-book and book of reference. This was twenty-seven years ago, and in the interval some of the greatest Constitutional questions have arisen and been passed upon. The work has accordingly been revised to date by Homer Morris, of the Cincinnati bar (the book is of Ohio origin), and furnished with a portrait of President Andrews, with lists of Presidents, Vice-Presidents, and Cabinet officers. "Chinese excluded from citizenship," "Income tax," "Legal-tender notes," are some of the new topics which strike the eye in the index.

'The Nineteenth Century' is the caption given by G. P. Putnam's Sons to the *Evening Post's* review of the past hundred years, by thirty-seven hands, American and English, all competent and some very eminent indeed. Eight divisions are provided, for Law and Government, History, Sociology, Literature and Fine Arts, Education and Science, Applied Science, Transportation, the Science of War. Entire comprehensiveness was, of course, out of the question, and under History, for example, only England, Germany, Russia, China and Japan, Canada and Mexico receive attention. Judge Charles C. Nott and Prof. John Bassett Moore lead off with "The Immutability of the Constitution" and "Progress of International Law." Other notable articles are "Geographical Conquests," by Louis Heilprin; "Library Development," by Charles A. Cutter; "Progress of American Architecture," by Russell Sturgis; "Painting," by Kenyon Cox; "Scope and Tendencies of Physics," by Prof. Oliver Lodge; "Evolution and Religious Conception," by Leslie Stephen; "Printing," by Theodore L. De Vinne; "Advance in Astronomical Science," by Simon Newcomb; "Great Men in Science," by Charles S. Peirce; "Psychical Research," by Andrew Lang; "Changes in the Legal and Political Status of Women," by Julia Ward Howe, and not a few besides. Altogether they form a volume of 500 pages of open print, interesting *per se* and as illustrating the grasp and power of condensation of the respective writers in the performance of a task pretty much the same for all in the limitation of space prescribed.

The third volume of Prof. A. B. Hart's 'American History told by Contemporaries' (Macmillan) bears the title 'National Expansion,' meaning thereby the period from 1788 to 1845. No period of our history is more crowded with incident, and Professor Hart's selections present its various phases skilfully, and, on the whole, adequately. Beginning with extracts illustrating social, economic, and political conditions and frontier life in the years just before 1800, the selections pass on to the problems of the Confederation, the framing and adoption of the Constitution, the Federalist régime, and "Jeffersonian supremacy." To the years 1815-1830, Professor Hart gives the sub-title "National Consciousness," classifying his matter under the three heads of National Spirit, the Great West, and Foreign Policy. Three chapters on social and political read-

justment (1830-1845) are followed by three on slavery and abolition, with a final chapter on Texas. The material continues to show the same wide range as in the previous volumes, and the selections themselves, though almost excessively brief, are well chosen and genuinely illustrative. There are some omissions and some curious apportionings: the nullification controversy, for example, appears only in an extract from one of Calhoun's speeches, and Jackson's financial exploits are not touched upon at all. As contrasted with the earlier volumes, the proportionate representation of messages, speeches, diplomatic correspondence, and the like is naturally larger; but legal and constitutional documents continue to be, very properly, excluded, while letters, journals, poems, books of travel, and newspapers are liberally drawn upon. The series has made too sure a place for itself among elementary collections of historical material to need further commendation on that score.

Mr. Charles A. Hanna has printed privately, at No. 43 West Thirty-second Street, New York, an octavo volume of nearly 650 pages, entitled 'Historical Collections of Harrison County, Ohio.' The readable portion of it is contained within the first two hundred pages, beginning with a discussion of the leading elements of the population, the Scotch-Irish (for whom Mr. Hanna holds a brief, with a witness), the Quakers (anti-slavery emigrants from North Carolina), Germans ("Pennsylvania Dutch"), and Virginians—the first three well typified in a portrait vignette-group embracing also the New Englander. Details of pioneer life, of early settlements, of church organization, fill out Part one. Part two is an exceptionally meritorious collection, in alphabetical arrangement, of land patents, early marriages, graveyard records, and, above all, will abstracts from 1813 to 1860. This last feature is, so far as we know, unique in works of this character. Part three, finally, presents 130 pages of genealogies, and this section has been reprinted as a separate volume by the compiler, with a portion of Part one prefixed. Such an undertaking as this, so laboriously and intelligently carried out, does not lend itself to quotation or to criticism. It can only be highly praised, and will appeal irresistibly "to those whom it may concern."

No one is happier in the light gymnastics of philosophy than Mr. E. S. Martin, unless it be his readers. His early inimitable verses amuse by their cynical playfulness. His essays impress by their playful cynicism—an even more healthful and warming form of exercise. His latest volume, 'Lucid Intervals' (Harpers), is his ripest and best; it thoroughly pleases, and it goes deeper than pleasing in a kindly, delicate fashion, touching on children, family relations, riches, popular theologies, and other topics of like general concern. The point of view is the reformer's, but the attitude and weapons are those of the gentle and humorous observer. We have not found personal nourishment in the illustrations, but would fain emulate Mr. Martin's catholic spirit in adverting to them.

Dr. Rodkinson's English translation of the Babylonian Talmud is making rapid progress. He is publishing at present the fourth of the great divisions, or *Seders*, which deals with civil and criminal law, and we have already drawn attention to the interest which it possesses for students of comparative jurisprudence, and especially of systems of casuistry. The present volume contains the last two chapters of *Baba Qamma*, the first section of the *Seder*, and the first four chapters of *Baba Metsi'a*, the second section. The book is like a sheep's head, "of a fine mixed feeding"; and not only the jurist, but the student of folk-lore and of human nature generally, will find advantage and entertainment in it. The somewhat sardonic humor of the Semite is well represented, and the story on page 140 goes far to explain Heine's view of the humorous relation between Israel and its God.

At the expense and under the auspices of the Commission for the Arnamagnæan Legacy in Copenhagen has recently appeared a work of great interest to students of Germanic, and particularly of Scandinavian, philology, viz., the 'Catalogue of Old Norwegian and Icelandic Manuscripts' in the Great Royal Library and the University Library of Copenhagen (outside of the Arnamagnæan Collection of Manuscripts). This stately grand-octavo volume has been prepared by the librarian of the Arnamagnæan Collection, Dr. Kr. Kaalund, and evidences the same accuracy and scholarship that characterize the 'Catalogue of the Arnamagnæan Collection of Manuscripts,' a work in two volumes, previously published by the same author under the same auspices (1889 and 1894). Together, these two catalogues form a complete key to the invaluable manuscript treasures gathered in these two great Danish libraries. The author has added to the present catalogue an introduction setting forth in historical detail how the Old Norwegian and Icelandic literature has been collected and preserved, not only in the Copenhagen libraries, but also in Stockholm, Upsala, Christiania, the British Museum, Utrecht, Wolfenbüttel, etc. The Commission, having thus completed this task, is now preparing a palæographic Atlas, which in two series (one Old Danish and one Old Norwegian-Icelandic) is to contain phototype specimens of the more important manuscripts (as a rule one page of each) with a reprint of the text on the opposite page, chronologically arranged; the series published by the Palæographical Society of London serving as a model.

It is a not insignificant event that the General Assembly of Alabama lately established a Department of Archives and History in the State Capitol, with exploration, collection, and preservation and publication among its objects, as well as "the diffusion of knowledge in reference to the history and resources of the State, and the encouragement of historical work and research." Nine trustees are provided from as many Congressional districts. Mr. Thomas M. Owen is their choice for Director.

When Japan's "grand old man," Fukuzawa, died in Tokio on the 3d of February, there passed from view one of the mightiest personal forces in the training of that nation, the "child of the world's old age." Born about 1836, he was among the first to see Perry's marines and to visit the countries of the world lying beyond hermit Japan. His book on Western countries, manners, and usages was very popular, and tremendously potent in letting the "frogs in a well"—as the Japanese began to call themselves—see how small was their environment, and how large the world beyond the great ocean. Fukuzawa, one of the first employers of the modern natural style, instead of the stilted diction copied from Chinese models, was the most widely read of recent Japanese authors. His books, reaching the enormous sale of four million copies, and his newspaper (*Jiji Shimpo*), having perhaps the largest circulation in Japan, have made him, as Professor Chamberlain said, "the intellectual father of half the young men who now fill the middle and lower posts in the Government of Japan." Over thirty years ago, he founded in Tokio a college which has been a worthy rival of the Imperial University. Fukuzawa scorned rank, office, and official honor, and refused a patent of nobility, all of which were freely offered him; but he did accept a handsome endowment of his school at the hands of the Emperor. The great commoner was rather ostentatious in denying the importance of any religious dogmas, but he was ever forward in discussing ethical problems and practising what he so nobly preached. His rarely pure and useful life was a grand expression of true morality. A letter received from him, by the writer, only a few days before his death, expressed his high appreciation of the attempts of American writers to interpret Japan to the world. Curiously enough, the service over his remains was at the temple of Zempukuji, so long in the sixties and early seventies occupied by the American legation. The Emperor honored his great servant by paying the expenses of his funeral, and ten thousand persons followed on foot his remains to the grave.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee on the Sidgwick Memorial held at Cambridge, England, on January 24, it was agreed that the scheme of founding a Sidgwick lectureship was "to be preferred" to the other schemes proposed. It is hoped that the fund will amount to at least two thousand pounds sterling. The list of "first subscriptions" announced by the committee is in excess of £600. As we have before announced, Prof. J. Mark Baldwin of Princeton, N. J., is the member of the Executive Committee for this country and Canada, and will forward American subscriptions.

In our notice last week of Sturgis's 'Dictionary of Architecture and Building,' we find that we erred in ascribing one-third of the contents of volume i. to Mr. E. R. Smith. We should have written "one-sixth."

—Perhaps the article in the *Atlantic* for March which has attracted most attention is a eulogy of Mr. McKinley by Henry B. F. MacFarland. The writer takes the bull by the horns, and frankly insists that the President is a great man, a great ruler of men, a great President. In order to make his remarks convincing, he is obliged to deal roughly with his readers' intelligence; and he does so. He declares, for instance, that the common belief that Mr. McKinley has been and still is "more or less under the influence of Senator Hanna" is an "astounding delusion"; that the idea that he is "stolid and solemn" comes from the fact that he "keeps his humor for private conversation." Such articles mark the rising tide of Imperialism. Four years ago we were asked to believe Mr. McKinley to be a great and good man because his intimate friends knew him privately to be one; now we are invited to consider his record if we would know what a great and good man is. If Mr. MacFarland's view is

correct, what must we think of such detractors as Carl Schurz, Moorfield Storey, and others, who denounce our patient and long-suffering Chief Magistrate as a public malefactor? But we must not take the *Atlantic* too seriously. There is still humor in private conversation, even in Boston. It no doubt publishes such articles in order to give both sides a fair hearing and to counteract the effect of Dooley. Another political article, on "Democracy and Efficiency," by Prof. Woodrow Wilson, gravely deplores the fact that the people of the United States "have forgotten the discipline which preceded the founding of the colonies, the long drill in order and in obedience to law, the long subjection to kings and to Parliaments which were not, in fact, of the people's choosing. They have forgotten how many generations were once in tutelage in order that the generations which discovered and settled the coasts of America might be mature and free." The implication here evidently is that what produces or causes freedom is oppression, and that we shall only have to apply a good long course of it in the Philippines in order to evolve an Oriental Faneuil Hall and free institutions. The difficulty with the Filipinos is that, like the stupid fools they are, they want liberty "right now," without going through the necessary preliminaries. The most readable article in the number is Prof. James Bradley Thayer's collection of *ana* relating to John Marshall.

—The *Century* has for its leading article an illustrated paper on "Shopping in New York," by Lillie Hamilton French, with pictures by Henry Hutt. It is written from a distinctly feminine point of observation, as may be inferred from the fact that, to the writer, one of the grand features in the best modern shops is that the shopper is allowed to return and exchange as fast as she buys; the right to get something totally different from what is bought—held in reserve—adding a distinct zest to the pleasure of purchasing. To this writer the shop-girl ("not the saleslady, but the shop-girl"), "with her patience, her intelligence, her tact, her ready sweetness, her responsiveness, and a certain friendliness that is touching," is "an unending source of interest." Bishop Potter's "Impressions of Japan" are worth reading, as it is always interesting to see the East reflected in the Western mind. To a Japanese reader the article would probably be very amusing. The Bishop declares it to be his opinion that the Japanese can never come to the front rank among nations until they adopt Christianity, but he remarks no disposition on their part to do so, while, without adopting it, they are already in the ranks of the second-class Christian nations, so far as battle-ships go; and as for education, politeness, and urbanity, they appear to be not far behind some first-class communities that could be mentioned. It seems that one difficulty in Christianizing them is that, according to their own account, the educated class has "for centuries lived and died under a system of morality which inculcates virtue for virtue's sake, and entirely dispenses with supernatural sanctions of any sort." It is hard to see why a *classe dirigeante* which has reached a point that, in the Western world, is attained only by an isolated sage here and there, should be much inclined to look up with awe and wonder to the votaries of a system which is dependent on supernatural sanctions. George Henschel's "Personal Recollections of Johannes Brahms," with portraits, is interesting, and Augustine Birrell's "Down the Rhine," this time from Worms to Coblenz, with pictures by André Castaigne, is worth looking through; but Mr. Birrell is not the man to write about Germany. He is, like many another Englishman, much more in sympathy with French ways of thought than with German, and to thoroughly enjoy the Rhine without a considerable tinge of Teutonic sentiment and naïveté, is, we hold, absolutely impossible. To hear the Lorelei's song, the boatman must not see the reef and the cliff quite so distinctly as Mr. Birrell does.

—*Harper's* first article is an account of Seville, by Arthur Symonds, illustrated by Lucius Hitchcock. To Seville those should go, we are told, who wish to understand how thoroughly dramatic in character a mass may be. A very peculiar religious ceremony is the "dance of the Seises," which must be of great antiquity. It is performed in the cathedral, as a part of the feast of the Immaculate Conception. Sixteen boys in blue and white costume, with plumed hats, dance and sing in front of the altar to the music of an unseen orchestra, the priests kneeling in a semicircle around them. The dance is a kind of solemn minuet, in which a central square forms, divides, one line passing through the opposite line, "the outer ends then repeating one another's movements," while the others form and divide again—evolutions such as we connect involuntarily with dramatic performances of a quite different sort. There is an accompaniment of castanets, and at the end a benediction by the Archbishop. "The Moving Finger" is a short story by Edith Wharton, of a kind which she has made her own, with the aid of inspiration partly original, partly derived from Henry James. Some future Barrett Wendell may inquire also whether there is not a connection between this *genre* of writing and Hawthorne in his most mystical vein. The mystical, the mystico-allegorical, the fantastic, and the phantasmic are all akin. If we attempt differentiation, we shall perhaps say that Mrs. Wharton deals with phantasms of the feminine brain, in which the allegory, if any there be, calls for a key when the masculine reader is concerned. We say this, however, with all reserve and humility, as there is nothing more odious than the imputation of an allegorical design where none was intended. But, however this may be, the people in "The Moving Finger" are phantasmic rather than real. The best critical writing in the number is Mr. Howells's little essay on Sarah Bernhardt's *Hamlet*, in the "Easy Chair." In three pages and a half he says more than all the other critics put together have said in a thousand. It is not so much that what he says is new, for every critic has complained of the sex of the actress and her French version (Mr. Howells adds, however, another point, that the royal Dane ought not to be a Jewess), as that every point is made with such delicacy and humor that the reader feels quite confident that Bernhardt herself would agree with what is said if she read it. The only possible reply would be the one which she would no doubt make—that the reason she did it was because she knew it was wrong.

—*Scribner's* African article, "Along the East Coast of Africa," by Richard Harding Davis, gives glimpses of little-known places, among others Zanzibar. The Sultan lives in a palace, the piazzas of which, to an American eye, look as if his architect had studied in Long Branch, New Jersey; while the city itself, Mr. Davis declares, is, in appearance and in its highly scenic inhabitants, a "comic-opera capital." "The charm of Zanzibar lies in the fact that, while the white men have made it healthy and clean, have given it good roads, good laws, protection for the slaves, quick punishment for the slave-dealers, and a firm government under a benign and gentle Sultan, they have done all this without destroying one flash of its local color, or one throb of its barbaric life, which is the showy, sunshiny, and sumptuous life of the Far East." In the fifth instalment of his "Russia of To-day," Mr. Henry Norman gives an account of M. de Witte and the new economic régime in Russia. The article is accompanied by what looks like a good portrait of the economist. The key to De Witte's economic views, according to Mr. Norman, is what he seems to think the American principle of "educational protection." But we are strongly inclined, from internal evidence, to believe that the Russian financier is not troubled with any delusions about protection, educational or otherwise, but is an opportunist economist who has a firm hold of the scientific principles which lie at the bottom of political economy, and applies them as fast as he can to Russian affairs, trimming his sails to the wind of court favor and popular delusion, so far as necessary. But if Mr. Norman's view is correct, and M. de Witte really began as a believer in assignats and irredeemable paper money, the fact only makes his career the more remarkable. "The Transformation of the Map" (1825-1900), by Joseph Sohn, accompanied by comparative maps of the world, showing the extraordinary changes accomplished in the nineteenth century, will repay examination. When made visible to the eye, the changes in seventy-five years are startling. Mr. Brander Matthews contributes an article on "The English Language in America," a subject about which it is very difficult to say anything new. There is, to our perception, an undue uneasiness about the English language in Mr. Matthews's mind—a sensitiveness which recalls that now far-distant period in which we resented much and at the same time expected much to be overlooked. Does any one of importance dispute Mr. Matthews's contention that as soon as, or so far as, people of cultivation believe that American usage is superior to British, they will make American usage the standard? So they will also for clothes, manners, and other things. On one point we are certainly at odds with Mr. Matthews. He seems to think that the language is enriched and strengthened by the modern hospitality of common speech and writing to mere slang. It would not be a bad subject for a college debate whether it is not at exactly this point that the language is being plainly debauched and weakened.

—Hebrew fashion, one must turn to the end for the beginning of the little volume published by McClure, Phillips & Co., entitled 'Abraham Lincoln: His Book.' In this lat-

ter portion Mr. J. McCan Davis elucidates the origin and use of what goes before, which proves to be a scrap-book made up by Lincoln from newspaper reports of his speeches, chosen with a view to showing how far he went in advocating freedom for the black man. The right to the fruits of his own labor was firmly insisted upon, but neither social nor political equality was demanded for him or even favored. These clippings are reproduced in facsimile along with Lincoln's own hand explaining the source of each—all for the benefit of Capt. J. N. Brown, who was running for the Illinois House in 1858, and was handicapped by his known friendship for Lincoln and the Democratic misrepresentation of the latter's views on negro equality. What we have, then, is a close copy, even to the rubbed cover, of Capt. Brown's pocket companion in the campaign which went against him. Mr. Lincoln, it need not be said, appears in this series of extracts both candid and consistent, but far below the humane height reached in his second inaugural. One from his debate at Charleston with Douglas on September 18, 1858, stands last and lowest, as he would deny the negro the right either to vote, to hold office, to sit on a jury, or to intermarry with white people, and would have him always kept in the inferior position designated by nature. In a striking passage from the Chicago address of July 10, 1858, which parallels the "perfectionism" of Garrison, Lincoln holds up the Declaration, with its assertion of human equality, as the ideal to be pursued; but in the accompanying note to Capt. Brown he halts at attainment, while insisting that Congress has a free hand in the Territories, where, politically speaking, "a state of nature *does* exist. In them, Congress lays the foundation of society." He would, with Henry Clay, keep the declaration of equality "in view as a great fundamental principle," but only to the extent of refusing to incorporate slavery in a new commonwealth. Whoever will study this collection will prize the volume not merely as a curiosity of manufacture, but as an aid to reflection on a national doctrine to which only lip-service is still rendered.

—Prof. Maxwell Sommerville's 'Sands of Sahara' (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.) is one of those perplexing books which, with Rob Roy, are "ower gude for banning and ower bad for blessing." The author is Professor of Glyptology in the University of Pennsylvania, and his specialty is amulets. Apparently it was the hunt for amulets which took him into Algeria; but, being there, he describes what he saw in a very naïve and refreshing, if absolutely unscientific fashion. The book begins far enough away, in the ancient Greek theatre at Syracuse, and it is not till page 93 that Biskra is left behind and the author turns in any sense at all towards the Sahara. As the farthest southing was only Temassin, well up to 33 degrees north, the "sands" in the title narrowly miss being a figure of speech; it was the merest fringe of the Sahara which was touched. Yet, so far as he did go, Professor Sommerville kept his eyes open, and has passed on to us many interesting bits of life and usage and superstition, touching all with a serious and simple lightness almost French in its effect. Beyond what he strictly saw, he was guided apparently by somewhat untrustworthy dragoman information, and by a constructive imagination of his own not always well based. When the Muslims of Algeria sit around in groups in the shade, they are not always talking about "the Prophet," and it is not "the presence of the Prophet" that they enter by prayer. Even his dragoman should have been able to tell him what an awful blasphemy that was. It is evident that the devout ejaculations which he heard so often, stirred his own natural piety and made him construct the life he saw round ideas which were not really in it. Probably it is the dragoman's fault that Fatma *(sic)* on page 87 is the favorite wife of Muhammad and not his daughter; but it is to be feared that the statement on page 102, that the active principle of Indian hemp is correctly called *hasheesh* in Arabic, but *kiff* by the Arabs of the desert, is due to Professor Sommerville himself. *Hasheesh* means in Arabic hay or any dried herbage, and is secondarily applied to Indian hemp itself; "kiff" can only be *kayf*, the state of languid enjoyment produced by the use of hemp or opium. The book is illustrated by thirty-two really beautiful photographs, excellently reproduced. They and the kindly spirit of the writer are its chief attractions. There is also a list of talismans secured on the journey and a good index.

—Two Treasury decisions under the Copyright Law have been sent out from the Library of Congress, and deserve the attention of authors and publishers. The Customs Law of 1890 says distinctly and without qualification that books printed exclusively in languages other than English shall be admitted free of duty. The Copyright Law declares that, with the above exception, no book copyrighted in the United States shall be imported, "Provided, nevertheless, that in the case of books in foreign languages, of which *only* translations in English are copyrighted, the prohibition of importation shall apply only to the translation of the same, and the importation of the books in the original language shall be permitted." It seems that Brentano has obtained copyright in the United States for "L'Aiglon," and has issued an edition in French, while some other persons have undertaken to import copies of a Paris edition, relying on the exemption from duty above cited. The Attorney-General holds that this cannot be done, and maintains the exclusive right of Brentano. His decision turns on the word "only," which we have italicized. The law permits the importation of books in foreign tongues when "only translations in English are copyrighted," and this is held to imply that when the copyright extends to the book in the foreign tongue, importations are forbidden. The laws are obviously conflicting, and while the construction of the Attorney-General may seem strained, he supports it with very ingenious arguments. The purpose of the Copyright Law, he says, was to grant to foreign authors some recognition of their rights of property; and also "the protection of American labor, especially in the printing trade." Whether this decision effectuates the former purpose or not, it evidently does the latter. The importation of any book in a foreign language is now, therefore, absolutely prohibited whenever the book is copyrighted here.

—The other decision suggests that the protection of American labor, as has happened before, means the labor of the employer and not of the workman. The American Book Company, owning, by assignment, prior to the existing law, the copyright of Liddell and Scott's Greek-English Lexicon, undertook to import a number of copies in sheets printed abroad. The Attorney-General holds that these importations cannot be prevented. The existing law applies to copyrights obtained after its passage. This book was copyrighted in 1882. "The status of a copyright then in existence with respect to the new policy (in copyright) of protection to American labor seems to have been a *casus omissus* in the act of 1891. We must keep clearly in view vested rights as well as the demands of protective tariff or protective prohibitions of importation." This decision, if sustained, is obviously of the greatest importance to publishers, who can now make abroad such books as are protected by copyrights issued before March 3, 1891. It will not commend itself to the typographical unions, who will prefer the opinion of Solicitor-General Conrad, to the effect that the same rule applies to books copyrighted before and after the present act. The Attorney-General endeavors to explain this away, but with indifferent success. The controversy is one in which the withers of authors are, happily, unwrung.

STEPHEN'S ENGLISH UTILITARIANS.—I.

The English Utilitarians. By Leslie Stephen. In three volumes. London: Duckworth & Co.; New York: Putnams. 1900.

No writer of our time has a more creditable record of sound and valuable work than Mr. Leslie Stephen. Though he is the master of a lucid and effective style, and has a notable gift of humor, he has never sought the popularity of the circulating library, but has devoted his most serious efforts to inquiries which comparatively few persons are qualified to appreciate fully, though every reader can recognize their vigor. His 'English Thought in the Eighteenth Century' is a book of sterling and permanent worth, and the present treatise, which may be deemed a sort of continuation of that book, is fully equal to it in plan and execution, while perhaps more generally interesting, because it deals with men and movements nearer our own time. It is marked by the same thoroughness, the same detachment and fairness of judgment, the same concentration upon the vital parts of a question, the same precision of thinking, the same gift for applying common sense to philosophical problems and for handling them in untechnical language. Whether or no you agree with the author, you feel that he has put the whole force of his mind into every discussion, and has never slurred over or evaded a difficulty.

With this merit there is another even less common among those who deal with metaphysics or ethics. Mr. Stephen never loses sight of what may be called the environment of a philosophical school or body of doctrine. He studies the mind and tenets of each thinker in their relation to the conditions of the thinker's own time, to the opinions of his contemporaries, to the tendencies of society, to the movements of politics. He examines doctrines by the light of the character and habits of the man who promulgates them, not as if these could supply a complete explanation of the doctrines, but because temperament and surroundings not only tinge the man's views, but affect the influence he exerts upon others and the propa-

gation of his opinions through the world. Mr. Stephen has in an eminent degree the talent of the biographer, as is indeed shown by his admirable contributions to the great 'Dictionary of National Biography'; and he has applied the biographical method with singular skill and success in the volumes now before us. They contain the history of a school of thought whose rise, influence, and decline cover a period of about one hundred years—a period of the utmost significance in the annals of England, for it is the period in which that peaceful revolution was in progress which has turned the country from an oligarchy of landowners into a democracy modified by the power of wealth; which has seen an enormous growth of industry and commerce; which has brought down the ancient dominant Church till it is merely the richest and most socially influential denomination; which has emancipated theological opinion and religious practice from all the old constraints whether of law or of custom. The Utilitarians were only one among a number of forces which contributed to effect these changes. But they were important enough to deserve separate study, and this study, conducted with the penetrating clearness and precision which Mr. Stephen brings to it, throws a flood of light upon the process of transition generally which has made a new England out of the old one.

The bloom or creative strength of the school covers three generations. Each generation has its representative leader. First comes Jeremy Bentham, the founder of the sect, who may be distinguished as the man of Invention. Next is James Mill, the Scottish disciple of Bentham, who is preëminently, as befits a Scotchman, the man of Logic. Last is John Stuart Mill, brought up by his father, James, at the feet of old Jeremy, who, though he does not cease to be logical, is in a special way the man of Sensibility. Each of these three prophets—a name which, however otherwise unsuitable, may perhaps be justified by the dogmatic confidence of the two former and the gift of edification which belonged to the third—had his peculiar talent. Bentham was by far the most original, an intellect of endless variety and fertility. James Mill was thoroughgoing, cogent, exact, systematic, the man qualified to provide the school with a philosophical basis and a body of definite dogmas. John Stuart Mill had a broader culture and a wider outlook, so that he was able, with less freshness than Bentham and less force than his father James, to exert during some twenty years (1850 to 1870) an intellectual and moral influence over his younger contemporaries more extended than had been that of either of his predecessors. Of each of these three Mr. Stephen gives a biographical sketch, which, though brief, is in the highest degree interesting and instructive. He has the Carlylean art of picking out the points which make a man live before us. His personal detachment does not make him unsympathetic. His philosophical agreement does not blind him either to faults of character or to weaknesses of argument. Round these three leading figures he has grouped the most prominent adherents of the school, including some of the political or legal reformers of George the Third's time, and such men, nearer our own days, as George Grote, John Austin, and Henry Thomas Buckle; while incidentally to the treatment of the philosophical views of the younger Mill, we have glimpses of Sir William Hamilton, Dean Mansel, F. D. Maurice, John George Ward, and above all Thomas Carlyle. Thus the account of the Utilitarians really connects itself with almost all the movements of English politics from 1780 to 1832, and almost all the phases of English speculation from 1820 to 1870.

Of its philosophical side we have no space here to say more than that the discussion is singularly fair, and conducted in as plain, direct, and untechnical a way as the nature of the subject permits. The political side of utilitarianism occupies a smaller space. But in that space there is to be found the clearest discrimination we have anywhere met with of the various schools or tendencies which were at work in English politics from the days of Burke down to the "Victorian Age." Besides the Utilitarians themselves, who came to be later known as the "Philosophical Radicals" of 1830-50 (the Grote and Molesworth group), and who were always friends of order, strictly constitutional in their methods, there were the revolutionary Radicals, among whom Place and Godwin are familiar figures, and the orthodox Whigs, members of the old governing class, who profited by the efforts of both the other sections, stepping promptly into the Pool of Siloam when the water had been troubled for their benefit. The Utilitarians, standing between these two mutually distrustful sections, did a good deal of the thinking for each section, yet had never more than a temporary alliance with either. It is interesting to note that all three finally melted away much about the same time. The revolutionary Radicals passed into the Chartists of 1848, and were extinct, as a section, before 1860. The Whigs died harder, but may be said to have vanished both as a personal group and as the representatives of a political tradition in 1868, when Mr. Gladstone took the leadership of the Liberal party after the extension of the franchise in 1867. Utilitarianism expired with John Stuart Mill in 1873, having really ceased more than ten years before to be a definite school of thought, since some of its most characteristic positions had been so modified and sublimated as to lose their essential character, while others had been tacitly dropped. It had done its work in the way of practical reforms; and the stream of popular tendency had been turned into other channels by teachers of quite other types—teachers such as Carlyle, Newman, and Maurice, who, agreeing in little else, agreed in aversion to the methods no less than to the results of Bentham and the two Mills.

The same hundred years saw the rise, the brilliant development, and the virtual extinction of a philosophical movement in Germany, the movement which may be said to begin with Immanuel Kant and to end with Arthur Schopenhauer. It would be interesting to follow out in detail the striking contrasts between England and Germany which the progress of these parallel movements reveals, and whoever attempts this will find immense help in Mr. Stephen's book. Very characteristically, the speculations of the Germans left their deepest mark upon theology and history; those of the Englishmen upon politics and legislation.

MORRIS'S HISTORY OF COLONIZATION.

The History of Colonization, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. By Henry C. Morris. 2 vols. Macmillan Co. 1900.

A comprehensive and readable survey of the history of colonization undoubtedly meets a present want; and as Mr. Morris's book is both comprehensive and readable, it is insured a certain measure of popular approval. That his labors will prove of service in opening the eyes of many readers to the range and importance of the part colonization has played in the history of civilization, we are not disposed to deny, but that he has produced a work of genuine historical scholarship will hardly be maintained by any competent judge.

The author's interest in the subject was aroused by the results of the Spanish war, and upon looking into the literature of colonization he found that there was room for a general historical review of this phase of human activity. Possessing a reading knowledge of several languages, and having access to a large library, but without historical training and unaware that it was necessary, he began his labors with great energy. In a little over two years he signs the preface to a work of eight hundred pages covering in time the entire range of recorded history. It would be a remarkable achievement for a highly trained scholar to produce a compendium of value embracing such a range of study in so short a time. Mr. Morris's pages only too surely reveal, not the trained scholar, but the ready compiler. His notes conscientiously acknowledge the sources of his information, and testify that he has devoured histories with unremitting diligence during these busy months, and also that the mass has not been assimilated. There is little evidence of careful thought, and in many cases he seems not to have had the time to decide whether the material in his notes was immediately relevant to his subject.

As so serious a criticism should not be preferred without proof, some specific examples of these defects must be given. On p. 31 the reader is referred for an account of the beginnings of trade to De Goguet on 'The Origin of Laws, Arts, and Sciences'; and, later, the references on the history of Egypt, while in the main to Maspero and Petrie, still cite De Goguet as apparently of supplementary value. De Goguet's work was published in 1758, half a century before the beginning of scientific Egyptology. The chapter on Phœnician colonization starts out with a reference to Rollin's 'Ancient History,' which was published one hundred and seventy years ago, and even then was but a popular compilation, not a work of first-hand scholarship. Mr. Morris will wonder, no doubt, why it is, when he has consulted Duncker and Meyer, that we take a few references to Rollin so seriously. If, however, he had really assimilated Meyer, he would as soon go to the elder Pliny for African ethnology as to Rollin for ancient Oriental history. Again, what do many references to Grote, Busolt, or Holm signify when he can write, as on page 89, "History fixes the earliest record of Greek colonization about 1124 B. C."?

Turning to the Middle Ages, one finds that Cantù's eloquent compilation, the 'Storia Universale,' written in great haste two generations ago, occupies a post of honor; that Hallam and Sismondi renew a youth of a yet earlier date, and that even Robertson's 'View of the State of Europe,' written before the American Revolution, is once more drafted, disguised as Prescott's 'Charles V.,' to dispense instruction on the history of the Middle Ages. Does the case

stand any better with the chapters on Modern Times? Hardly, for here the reader will find on nearly every page reassuring references to the eloquent and philosophic favorite of his Revolutionary ancestors, the Abbé Raynal. Or, again, to take a field where the primary sources are so few as to be easier to examine than to go over half the secondary works quoted by the author—the beginnings of Portuguese colonization—even here there is not a first-hand reference to a single source, but, instead, a maze of references to Cantù, Raynal, Heeren, Fiske, Major, and others. Is it a question of Prince Henry's birth? (p. 201). It is left in the dark with this learned note: "Johnston says Prince Henry was the second son of King John I., Winsor makes him the third, and Fiske thinks he was the fourth, and Zimmermann declares him to be the fifth." Why not turn to Azurara and settle the discrepancy? Some of the time spent on Raynal would have sufficed. Similarly, for a description of Henry's person and character Mr. Morris draws on Zimmermann, who had no sources of information not open to himself, when it would really have been just as easy to quote Azurara, who knew the Prince personally. On the important subject of the origin of the Spanish colonial system, p. 242, a note directs us: "For privileges accorded to Columbus, cf. R. and J. 4, who cite Herrera, Decadas, I., 1, 9." Any good library contains half-a-dozen books in which either the original text or a translation of the Privileges of Columbus may be found.

These examples make it clear that Mr. Morris has no adequate training for the ambitious task which he undertook. It would, of course, be a life-work to write the history of colonization from the sources, and nobody could reasonably exact such thoroughness. But, on the other hand, until a student has actually tried to write up some subject from the sources and acquired some personal knowledge of the processes of historical composition and of the elements of criticism, it is practically impossible for him to make a compilation of any real value from secondary writers. In Mr. Morris's case not a single chapter is based on first-hand study of the sources. It is not altogether surprising, then, to find that not a chapter relating to a period earlier than the nineteenth century reveals any trained discrimination between good and bad secondary authorities.

No small part of the material which Mr. Morris has so industriously gathered relates to the history of commerce rather than to colonization. For example, on p. 38, a paragraph near the end of nine pages on Egyptian commerce begins with the remark: "Whether or not Egypt owned distant possessions cannot be definitely determined. Probably, in the real sense of the word, not any colony—unless, possibly, the Sinaitic mining establishments and Cyprus—can ever be said to have existed." In spite of this fact, however, Egyptian colonization receives two-thirds as much space as Roman colonization! Similarly, in the chapter on Phœnician colonization, where a brief and clear statement of the little that is known about Phœnician colonization, with precise references, would have been very serviceable, the reader finds eighteen pages on Phœnician commerce, closing with the tantalizing assurance that not the least of the lessons which the Phœnicians taught is the theory of colonization. The same defect is even more conspicuous in the chapters on the Italian cities. The history of their commerce is compiled mainly from antiquated authorities, like Sismondi, Michaud, and Hallam, instead of from Heyd, while the colonial policy and administration and the actual history of the trading colonies are hurried over in a page or even a few lines, as in the case of Pisa.

In fact, Mr. Morris has given so little critical attention to his real subject in the parts of his book relating to ancient and mediæval times that one cannot help feeling that he would have done far better to devote his entire attention to the modern period, in which, on the whole, he has been much more successful. In regard to this part of his work the main faults come from haste and lack of discrimination in the choice of authorities. If he had only confined himself to a few first-rate books, like Roscher, Leroy-Beaulieu, Parkman, Lucas, and Egerton, checked by consultation of the sources on doubtful points, he would have produced a better piece of work with less labor, his text would have been better digested, and his notes less encumbered with citations from out-of-date authorities. Barring these shortcomings and the inevitable inaccuracies arising from the lack of critical method, the chapters on Portuguese, Spanish, Dutch, and French colonization provide a good body of facts readably presented. The same is true, in a somewhat larger measure, of the history of English colonization in the second volume, and of the brief surveys of Danish, Swedish, German, Italian, and Russian colonization.

At the end of the second volume Mr. Morris has appended a bibliography of thirty pages, which will prove of service to students, although a rigorous sifting would improve it. For example, he could omit without blame every eighteenth-century work that he includes. On the other hand, the briefest bibliography should contain the following titles: On Spanish colonization, H. H. Bancroft's 'Central America' and 'Mexico'; on French, Petit, 'Organisation des Colonies Françaises'; on English, Egerton, 'Short History of British Colonial Policy'; on Dutch, Pierson, 'Koloniale Politik,' and De Louter, 'Staats-en Administratief Recht'; on Italian, Brunialti, 'Le Colonie degli Italiani.'

Mr. Morris's book will undoubtedly be used, as it is already, in connection with the new college and university courses on colonial policy; but if, with such use in view, he would select the chapters on Portuguese, Spanish, Dutch, French, Italian, German, Russian, and English colonization, outside of the old thirteen colonies, subject them to a careful revision with the assistance of a trained scholar in that field of knowledge, and add a less extensive but more carefully selected bibliography, he would put the college teachers under a great obligation to him and supply a text-book inviting and deserving wide use.

The Life of Edward FitzGerald. By John Glyde. Chicago and New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co. Pp. xvi, 395. 1900.

Mr. Glyde's Life must be welcomed; it is not a masterly work, and but little more than a compilation, but is is well-intentioned, and the subject was perhaps difficult. FitzGerald had no Boswell, and could not have tolerated one. He was not given to self-disclosures, and those who saw most of him seldom made notes of his words and ways. His life was eminently uneventful, apparently barren of matter for the biographer; he was in some sense a bundle of contradictions, and not to be easily classified. A man of good birth and fortune, who despised or hated the usual appendages of these, with nominally no one but himself to care for, yet living in dust and discomfort, and promiscuously sacrificing himself for others; owning lands and a tolerable house, while lodging for years over a shop; apparently morose, often unapproachable, sometimes wantonly discourteous, yet the soul of generosity, abounding in private charities and kindnesses, doing good literally by stealth; solitary by choice, yet loving and needing the company of friends; married, without a wife's society or affection; childless, but a lover of children; a scholar, content with a meagre library of a thousand volumes; an agnostic, whose closest friends were clergymen; proud, but doubtful of his powers, his modesty receiving "a rude shock" when Spain awarded him the Calderon medal for his translations from that dramatist—as this halting figure is sketched in Mr. Glyde's pages, we do not easily connect it with the splendid fabric which he reared from Omar's quarry. The original consists of detached stanzas; he culled, arranged, and improved, till an ordered argument, the continuous presentment of a soul-episode, is before us. His personal vices were indolence and indecision; there is no trace of these in his bold arraignment of earth and heaven. It is strange that his inward fires should ever have found vent; that so aimless, slouching, drifting a life should bring forth such brilliant, positive, passionate verses.

After the 'Rubáiyát,' it seems a sacrilege to dwell on prosaic incidents of its author's life; to read of the young parish ladies who asked a shilling for charity, and were told "to go home and mend their stockings"; or of the unhappy man who, being invited to dinner, drove over from Ipswich, was refused admittance, and next day received a note from the poet: "I saw you when you called, but I was not fit for company, and felt I could not be bothered." Yet eccentricities of conduct and opinion were part and parcel of the man. Tennyson and Thackeray were two of his oldest and dearest friends, but he disapproved of their later works. Crabbe, a talent far removed from his own, was his chief poet, his dear and reverend master. His favorite novelists were Scott, Dickens, and Trollope, a strange assortment. The present Lord Tennyson, who with the Laureate visited "Old Fitz" in 1876, thus describes his mental isolation:

"The old man never got off his own platform to look at the work of modern authors. He had always wanted men like Thackeray and my father to go along with his crotchets, which were many. He had not been carried away by their genius out of himself and out of his own Cambridge critical groove, and had not, like them, grown with the times."

Browning he abhorred, and probably never met. By a queer inconsistency, worse than Byron's regard for Pope, this writer of the most intensely modern of all poems could not endure modernness in others. He had "shut up his mind" on some sides, and his life was shut in, so to speak—partly by fault of nature, largely for want of a plan. His early dislike of society and con-

tempt for shams thrust him to one side; he could not be "in the swim." Poverty might have enriched him; but he had no outward incentive to industry, and no inward stirring of ambition. His fine face, preserved in the familiar portrait, bears the stamp of aloofness, of detachment from either earthly or heavenly interests, ties, and hopes.

The great mistake and misfortune of his life was his marriage to Lucy Barton in 1856, when both were nearing fifty. She had brains, culture, and character. She was older than he, and they had known each other well, if not intimately, for many years. There was no sign of sentiment in the affair, and no call on his self-sacrificing chivalry, for she was comfortably settled with the Gurneys of Norwich. Why they united, nobody knew; and they very soon separated. The facts were widely misunderstood and seriously misrepresented, to FitzGerald's injury; the only fault was in not seeing that they were wholly unsuited to each other, if fitted for matrimony at all. He provided handsomely for her, of course; had there been need, he would have given her nine-tenths of his income, though he asked nothing of her, and had neither expectation nor desire to see her again.

Such was the "old Fitz" whom two of the greatest and best men of his day, and many of lesser note, loved through all changes of time and circumstance. So far as heard from, beyond momentary annoyance at his bluntness or thoughtlessness, no man and no woman was ever the worse for him, while many were the better. He was careless and inefficient, perhaps; he had no gift for the conduct of life; but he was a man, made of no base earth, with a man's hatred for meanness and lies. Genius apart, he stands a sad and lonely figure, pathetic as years and infirmities increased, but uncomplaining and unafraid, though comforted by no knowledge that for his one great legacy men would not let his memory die. His end was happy, being sudden and painless, so that "he troubled no one," nor was troubled with deathbed conventionalities.

Mr. Glyde is to be blamed for a most inadequate index; not further, having done what he could. An abler hand might have painted his subject more vividly, and of such there is no lack among those who honor FitzGerald; but they have shrunk from the task; and it would have been an injustice to the dead and the living if we had no honest presentment, in his habit as he lived, of the second Omar.

History of the Archæological Society of Athens. [Ἱστορία τῆς Ἀρχαιολογικῆς Ἑταιρείας.] 1900.

This recently published sketch has been compiled by Kabbadias, who has been the society's Secretary since 1895, and the efficient Ephor-General of Antiquities since 1885, and who has conducted in person the most important undertakings of the Society, viz., the excavations at Epidaurus since 1881 and those on the Athenian Acropolis. The life of the Society is divided into three eras—from its founding in 1837 to its cessation from active work in 1855, from its resuscitation in 1858 to the revision of its constitution in 1894, and from January, 1895, to the close of the century. As in some other organizations, the office of Secretary has proved more permanent and important than that of President. The Society has had but four Secretaries since its foundation more than sixty years ago, and the names of A. R. Rangabé, Pittákis, Kumanudes, and Kabbadias, are familiar to all classical archæologists and epigraphists. The government of King Otho had been established but four years in Athens when the Archæological Society was founded there, with a view to the discovery and restoration of antiquities. The Greek Government and people were poor and in debt; the country had been sadly devastated during the long war for independence, which was just over. Roads were more needed than museums. Those who felt an intelligent interest in the monuments of antiquity were few, and the "science of the spade" was as yet in its cradle. No one can wonder that the income of the Society was small during its first stage of existence. The total receipts from 1837 to the close of 1855 were about 64,000 drachmæ (roughly equivalent to $10,000), about one-third being from ordinary dues. Nearly two-thirds of the expenditures were for excavations and other work on the monuments; about one-third went for the support of publications. Nearly one-third of the moderate sum received was reserved as a permanent fund, including a house and some bank stock. An effort was made to float a lottery for a house which was given to the Society, but, after a number of tickets had been sold, the donor protested that he had given the house not for sale, but for rent. Fortunately for the Society, not all purchasers of tickets demanded the return of their money, and its small fund was slightly increased.

In the second period of its existence, from 1858 to 1894, the Society enjoyed a larger income. In 1869 it received from a committee of friends of archæology 150,000 drachmæ as a permanent fund. At times, also, the Government of Greece contributed 4,000 or 5,000 drachmæ a year towards its work, and in 1874 granted to it the privilege of conducting an annual lottery, which in 1887 was made exclusive for the kingdom. This concession reminds us of the time when the Legislature of the State of Connecticut, free from all spirit of jealous rivalry, authorized a lottery for the benefit of the College of New Jersey at Princeton. The receipts from its lottery now constitute more than nine-tenths of the income of the Society. The profits are large. Tickets are issued for 450,000 drachmæ. One-third, or 150,000 drachmæ, is returned in prizes, about one-ninth seems to be needed for expenses, and thus in favorable years a profit remains of 250,000 drachmæ, or about $40,000—a limit which is not often reached. This sum is not enormous, but for ordinary labor it is worth more than twice the amount in America. The total receipts of the Society in its second period amounted to about $360,000. Its most important works were the excavations of the Theatre of Dionysus at Athens, at a cost of about $5,000; in the Ceramicus (1860-90), at a cost of $22,000; of the Asclepieum (1876-98), on the slope of the Acropolis, and of the Acropolis itself (1882-88), each at a cost of less than $20,000; of the Sanctuary at Epidaurus (1881 ff.), for a little more than $10,000; at Eleusis (1882-94), for about $23,000; and at Mycenæ (1886-93), for about $8,000. Seventy-five thousand drachmæ, or about $12,000, was devoted to the support of the Society's organ, the *Ephemeris Archaiologiké*, which now ranks with the best archæological periodicals of the world.

The Society has performed an important part, also, in the formation of collections of antiquities, the establishment of museums, and the protection and preservation of the monuments of antiquity which have been uncovered. The necessity of this care has been learned only after bitter experience. Far too many enterprises of excavation have resulted only in gratifying a little curiosity, and the exposure of remains of antiquity to the destructive influences of the elements and the wantonness of ignorant neighbors. The great architectural remains of Greece, too, need care if they are not to fall into a still more ruinous condition. For the most part the Greek public servants for the care of antiquities have been appointed by the Government on the nomination of the Society, and have been an object-lesson in civil-service reform which has been of real value to the kingdom. Thirty years ago the civil service of Greece was even worse than that of the United States. The average life of a ministry lasted hardly more than a year, and, with the ministry, not only postmasters but even school-teachers were changed. But, for the care of antiquities, trained and experienced men were particularly needed, and their positions were made permanent. Thus Pittákis was Ephor-General of Antiquities for a long series of years, and Kabbadias has been in the same office since 1885.

A wider scope to the work of the Society, with a stricter limitation to scientific principles, was provided by its new constitution, which has been in force since 1895. At first the Society aimed only to discover and restore antiquities; in its next period, it encouraged scientific investigation, and now it gives a part of its means and energies to the publication and dissemination of archæological knowledge. Thus, in addition to its publication of the *Ephemeris*, it has published the first volume of a catalogue of the very important Epigraphical Museum at Athens, and a volume by Kabbadias on the Sanctuary at Epidaurus; and it plans another, for wide distribution in the kingdom, on the monuments of Greece. Since 1895, its most important excavations have been at Thermon, the ancient capital of the Aetolian League, where painted terracotta metopes and other objects have been found, remains of what is apparently the oldest of all Greek temples yet discovered; and on Sunium's "marbled steep," "Colonna's cliff," where the well-known columns which gave the modern name to the promontory are found to be of a temple of Poseidon, not of Athena, while the smaller temple of Athena lay a hundred yards away. The Society's extensive collections of antiquities have been given to the Greek National Museum. A library of archæology has been formed. A building for the use of the Society has been erected on University Street. The Parthenon, the most beautiful of all architectural remains of antiquity, has been repaired after the serious injury caused by the earthquakes of 1894-95, at a cost up to the close of 1899 of more than the Society has spent on any of its excavations. Important work has been done in strengthening one corner of the ancient wall of the Acropolis, the walls of the citadel of Mycenæ, the epistyle of the temple of Olympian Zeus, the mediæval mosaics of the monastery at Daphne, and in the liberation of ancient sites from offensive remind-

ers of modern work. Thus, the Society has filled the great gap left by the excavations of a few years ago in the mound erected over those who fell in the battle of Marathon, and the unseemly piles of rubbish which were the results of other excavations have been removed. The Society has made five Americans its honorary members, representing the universities of Harvard, Yale, and Johns Hopkins, and the American School at Athens.

Where Black Rules White. A Journey across and about Haiti. By Hesketh Pritchard. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1900. 8vo, pp. 288; 15 half-tone plates.

The tragedies of Haiti have been so numerous and degrading that the public ear has become dulled to the narration of them. Within the brief span compassed by our own existence as an independent people, Haitian affairs have undergone convulsions, revolutions, massacre, and anarchy, any detailed instance of which would suffice for the entire history of any ordinary country. The original uprising of the blacks, stirred to revolt by the avarice and licentiousness of their French masters, the ascendancy of Toussaint, the freeing of the slaves by the decree of the French National Assembly, Bonaparte's subsequent attempt to restore them to their former masters, the destruction of Leclerc's army of 25,000 Napoleonic veterans by fever, the treacherous abduction of Toussaint and his immolation in France, the savage revenge awakened by the latter act, and the subsequent cruelties of Dessalines, including the massacre in a single night of the remaining Frenchmen, in 1803, followed by nearly a hundred years of internecine revolutions, massacres, burnings, assassinations, and other cruelties, have been partially related by many writers. Fortunately for mankind, hundreds of incidents have passed unnoticed. The natural outcome of such conditions is Haiti of to-day—a beautiful country, capable of great agricultural and industrial production, but ruined by the capricious rivalry of African chieftains in Parisian dress.

Owing to the dominating evidence of the serious side of Haitian history, which everywhere forces itself upon the traveller, it is difficult for one to write a book upon Haiti without subordinating his descriptions of life, scenery, and customs to historic retrospect. In the above volume Mr. Pritchard seems to have succeeded to an admirable degree in giving a description of Haiti of to-day—the beautiful, the picturesque, the comical, the superstitious, and the filthy. He tells us of the dilapidated towns and cities, highway travel along the marvellous streams and across the great mountain ranges. The customs, dress, and occupations of Haitian life are so graphically presented that the present reviewer, who has just returned from the republic, feels that Mr. Pritchard has left nothing to be said concerning the topics treated in this book. The descriptions of the farcical Haitian army, with its thousands of generals, the repulsive Voodoo worship and sacrifice, the police, prisons, and hospitals, are vivid and entertaining. Picturesque Cape Haitien, which our author appropriately terms a "living city within a dead one," the Citadel of La Ferrière, a structure which vies with the pyramids of Egypt as a monument to the wasteful expenditure of human life and labor, are described in terms sometimes poetical, and far more pleasing than the rather poor half-tones which are freely distributed throughout the volume.

The chapters upon "The Justice and the Status of the White," "The Haitian People as I Knew Them," "Haiti, the Puff-ball," "Can the Negro Rule Himself?" are fair presentations of the political and social conditions. Mr. Pritchard concludes that the Haitian Government, as a representative of negro opportunity, has not given any convincing proof of the capability of the race for self-government. "The Haitian has never for six consecutive months governed himself in any accepted sense of the word to-day, and as matters stand he cannot rule himself."

It may be truly said that the reader of this book, under the influence of its rather charming literary presentation, will have exactly the impression of the Government and its people which invariably strikes the white traveller in Haiti. There are two sides to Haiti, however. Spencer St. John, in his 'Black Republic,' has presented the dark side with a directness that causes the reader to shudder. Though we have never found in his pages a statement which we could disprove, we have nevertheless been unable to accept the complete indictment of the Haitians which it presents. The progress of a people from savagery to civilization is not a straight line, but a series of oscillations. Neither St. John, Pritchard, nor other writers on Haiti give the people sufficient credit for what they have done and are doing. They seem to forget that the blacks in Haiti under the French régime were almost as primitive in their savagery as the native Africans which many of them were. They also forget that they are not retrograding towards the ceremonials and customs of their ancestors, but that the Voodoo rites are merely a survival of those customs; and that French colonial life in Haiti, as in Louisiana and Martinique a century ago and Guadeloupe to-day, presented no examples of high thinking or high living tending to eliminate the natural African animalism. The process of civilization is one in which the aborigine, like the student of sculpture, must have a model, and the Haitian atelier so far has produced only a figure of crudest African clay veiled in flimsy French drapery. Mr. Pritchard judiciously omits any comparison of the blacks of Haiti with those of the adjacent British colonies, and neglects to note that the latter are gradually drifting towards a country where the superstitions are no greater, and the conditions of life, so far as concern the laborer—food, pay, and leisure—are infinitely better.

The book has some imperfections which will be apparent. There are many unreliable sayings, repeated without quotation marks, which may be said to have reached venerable age. The usual sport is made of the ducal names of Limonade and Marmalade, under the impression that they were derived from the popular drink and world-wide jam, instead of from two of the old French districts of Haiti which constituted the ducal realms of the Haitian nobility. Incidentally, it may be remarked that these ducal titles were given by King Christophe, and not by the Emperor Soulouque, as alleged.

The Diplomatic Relations of the United States and Spanish America. By John H. Latané, Ph.D. Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press. 1900. Pp. 294.

About a year and a half ago we reviewed with commendation a volume of lectures delivered by Dr. James M. Callahan at Johns Hopkins University, on the Albert Shaw foundation, and published under the title of 'Cuba and International Relations.' Professor Latané's book is a second product of the same lectureship. There is marked contrast between the two works, however. Dr. Callahan's book, a substantial octavo of 500 pages, was devoted to the history of Cuba, mainly in its diplomatic relations with the United States. The work of Professor Latané, with less than half the matter contained in its predecessor, apparently seeks to cover the whole field of diplomatic relations between this country and the Spanish-American States. The result is a summary narrative, based, so far as indications go, upon English and American authorities, and, while agreeably written, not a large contribution to the subject.

The titles of the chapters indicate pretty well the scope of Professor Latané's inquiry. An introductory account of the revolt of the Spanish-American colonies is followed by a chapter on the part played by the United States and England in launching the new republics. A long chapter on the diplomacy of the United States in regard to Cuba gives a good summary of events, though without mention of the fuller treatment to be found in Dr. Callahan's work. The chapters on the proposed Central American canal and French intervention in Mexico are, on the whole, the most valuable in the book; the latter, particularly, dealing with a phase of the general subject not, of late, much discussed. A final chapter on the present status of the Monroe Doctrine affords opportunity for some sensible reflections on the value and stability of that article of faith.

Professor Latané's book is so pleasantly written, and compresses so much information into convenient bounds, that it deserves a wide reading among those who have no time to acquaint themselves with more elaborate works. Its positive contributions, however, whether explanatory or critical, are, as we have said, not many. Most noticeable, perhaps, are the author's strictures on Secretaries Fish, Blaine, and Frelinghuysen for their conduct of negotiations during their respective terms as heads of the Department of State. When, in December, 1875, the House of Representatives called for the correspondence which had passed in connection with Fish's letter of November 5, intimating a disposition to intervene in Cuba, copies of which letter had also been communicated to the American Ministers at other European capitals, Fish transmitted the note, "together with a few carefully chosen extracts from the correspondence between himself and Mr. Cushing; but nothing was given that might indicate that the United States had appealed to the Powers of Europe to countenance intervention." Moved, however, by the rumors to which the unofficial publication of the substance of Fish's letter, in the European and American press, had given rise, the House on the next day called for all the correspondence relating to Cuba. Fish replied that " 'no correspondence has taken place during the past year with any European Government, other than Spain, in regard to the island of Cuba,' but that the note of November 5 had been orally commu-

nicated to several European Governments by reading the same." This, says Professor Latané,

"was putting a very strict and a very unusual construction upon the term 'correspondence,' to say the least. The dispatches, notes, and telegrams that pass between a government and its representatives abroad are the only recognized means of communicating with foreign Powers, and are always spoken of as the correspondence with those Powers. The whole affair reveals a curious lack of candor and of courage on the part of Mr. Fish. He was trying to shield either the Administration or himself, and did not wish the American public to know that he had reversed the time-honored policy of the State Department by appealing to the Powers of Europe to intervene in what had been uniformly treated, from the days of John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay, as a purely American question" (pp. 171, 172).

It is to be noticed that Dr. Callahan, in discussing the incident, passes no criticism on Secretary Fish. The full correspondence on the subject was not published until 1896, when it was transmitted to the Senate by President Cleveland.

Secretary Blaine's part in the discussion of an Isthmian canal was not very creditable to him or to this country. In reviewing, in his dispatch of November 19, 1881, the debates over the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and attempting to show the unsatisfactoriness of the treaty to the United States, he failed, says Professor Latané, "to make mention of the settlement of 1860, and the declaration of President Buchanan that the United States was satisfied with that adjustment" (p. 208). Lord Granville's two dispatches in reply to Blaine were answered by Secretary Frelinghuysen, Blaine's official successor. On May 8, 1882, in a long communication, after arguing at length to show that the treaty "was a special contract for the accomplishment of a specific object, which had never been achieved, and was no longer binding," Frelinghuysen committed himself to the interesting proposition that "the doctrine of non-intervention by European Powers in American affairs arose from complications in South America, and was announced by Mr. Monroe on the suggestion of the official representative of Great Britain" (p. 209). As to the merits of the case, Professor Latané curtly remarks:

"It must be admitted that the arguments presented by Mr. Blaine and Mr. Frelinghuysen in support of their policy were disingenuous and flimsy. It may be safely said that no state papers have ever emanated from our Government on so serious a question equally lacking in logical consistency and moral force" (p. 211).

It may be added that Professor Latané declares himself in favor of a canal whose neutralization (not "neutrality," as Blaine ignorantly insisted) shall be secured by international agreement.

The Poems of Leopardi, Done into English. By J. M. Morrison, M.A. London: Gay & Bird. 1900.

Lovers of Italian literature have long felt that a greater knowledge, among English readers, of the writings of Giacomo Leopardi was a consummation devoutly to be wished. In spite of his ill-health and pessimism Leopardi was a very engaging personality, and, by reason of the method of his art, he was one of the world's great typical lyric poets. In him the sadness characteristic of the lyric mood was reinforced by a very living sense of the woes of the oppressed Italy of his day, by the melancholy of the scholar who has learned the transience of greatness, and by an actual physical malady within him—a kind of slowly cumulative atrophy of sensation which makes the current secular malady of his time seem slight and unreal. But morbid material was never more perfectly sublimated, or siderealized, by art. His dominant faculty was the æsthetic sense; yet he was also the first Italian philologian of his day, and so great were his attainments in philosophy that, at the age of twenty-five, the chair of Greek philosophy in the University of Berlin was offered to him. But his linguistic and philosophical studies merely served to give distinction to his style; they never made it bookish. He wrote as perfectly light and flexible prose as is to be found in any modern tongue, and the chief characteristics of his verse, despite its subtle involutions of mood, are impeccability and melody. A great part of his peculiar charm lay in the precise and classic expression of troubled romantic moods; and this was made possible by the singular capabilities of the Italian speech. His *Annotazioni Filologiche*, appended to some of his own poems, show how diligently he had studied the masters of his speech, and how easily he controlled its rich resources. He was especially skilful in availing himself of the close affinity between Latin and Italian, often taking over, almost unchanged, phrases from Horace and other Roman poets, with an admirably effective suggestion. Furthermore, no poet ever wrote Italian more musically. His poetry is truly

"Un canto che s'udia per li sentieri
Lontanando morire a poco a poco."

It is hard for one who has cared for Leopardi in his vernacular to know just what to make of such a well-meaning but hopelessly pedestrian version as this of Mr. Morrison. The somewhat bald biographical and critical "Translator's Preface" arouses little enthusiasm. In view of the copious collection of Leopardiana, full of significant detail and critical insight, which has grown up in Italy within the last few years, a short essay towards a summary account and appreciation would have been a useful service. Instead of this, there is in the preface no fact nor opinion which is not to be found in the article upon Leopardi in the last edition of the 'Encyclopædia Britannica.' This, however, would be a matter too slight to deserve mention were it not that this preface also fails to inspire absolute confidence. In adapting Mr. Garnett's accurate and concisely phrased article, Mr. Morrison makes at least one actual mistake in transcription. He says (p. iv.): "In 1825 Leopardi left Recanati a second time for Bologna and Milan, having been engaged by a publishing-house of the latter city to edit Cicero and Plutarch for them." No one, of course, can now be in a position to state positively that Leopardi never *agreed* to edit Plutarch; but it is a well-known fact, as Mr. Morrison's authority, the 'Britannica,' affirms quite correctly, that the authors undertaken by Leopardi in 1825 were Cicero and *Petrarch*. Indeed, his close and pregnant commentary upon the latter is still helpful to the Petrarchian specialist. It may be, however, that this error is to be laid to the doors of printer and proof-reader. Such slips as *νέος* for *νέος* (p. 107), and others hereafter to be noted, lend some color to this more charitable interpretation.

Further along in his prefatory remarks, having mentioned that the *Canti* have been effectively translated into German, Mr. Morrison says "they have been practically ignored in England"; and then he adds: "It seemed to me strange that England should be left behind in an honest attempt at least to interpret the great Italian classic of the nineteenth century to a wider public than those who can approach him in the original." Can Mr. Morrison, who must mean English and not England, be unacquainted with the excellent renderings of Leopardi which already exist? Many of the odes and lyrics have been very satisfactorily translated by the late T. W. Parsons, and by Mr. Howells; and in 1887 the Putnams published a complete version by the late Frederick Townsend, which was much acclaimed by the reviews, and is, at many points, superior to Mr. Morrison's own. At any rate, it is almost inconceivable that he should have been ignorant of the existence of that painstaking and useful version by Mr. F. H. Cliffe, published in London in 1893.

But a poetical translator has a right to be judged on the merits of his actual performance rather than by his introduction, and it is with Mr. Morrison's success in translated verse that we are now especially concerned. In adopting for his version the fluid, irregularly rhymed metrical form of the original, he has shown sound literary taste. He has studied his author's meaning diligently, and has been, as a whole, fairly successful in presenting Leopardi's sometimes very intricate concatenation of ideas. Therein his work will be useful to the student of the philosophic aspects of the poet; and, by its close, line-for-line adjustment, his translation should prove a blessing to the young student of Italian. But in avoiding both suggestive paraphrase and "servile" fidelity, we are inclined to think that most readers of taste will decide that Mr. Morrison has fallen between two stools. He makes a few of the odes move with commendable vigor, but more often his line-for-line method fills his verse too full of consonants, and involves him in awkward syntactical tangles. His version, though closer, perhaps, to Leopardi's general meaning, fails to suggest the Leopardian cadence even so well as Townsend's. Moreover, in endeavoring to constrain Leopardi's thought into the English analogue of his metre, without the use of paraphrase, he sometimes employs somewhat disconcerting contractions. "Thou'st" (p. 112) for thou hast, "in's" (p. 48) for in his, "when's" (p. 49) for when is, "of's" (p. 25) for of his, and "to'ts" (p. 63) for to its, have some authority in usage, but strike one unpleasantly in the rendering of such an easy master of language as Leopardi.

On the other hand, in eschewing, likewise, "servility" of translation, Mr. Morrison allows to escape many nice felicities of intention which might easily have been preserved. Thus, *aiuole* is baldly translated "grass" (p. 82), where the proper meaning, "bird net," lends a touch of picturesque realism very essential to the evening scene which the poet is compelling one of his own twilight moods to express. Sometimes Mr. Morrison errs by an unhappy specialization of meaning, as, for example, where *fredda mano* is infelicitously rendered "clammy hand" (p. 60), or *cara beltà* is lamely turned to "dear sweet," or a maid, *lieta e pensosa*,

is termed "coyly gay" (p. 79), something a little different.

Leopardi illustrates exceptionally that ideal lyrical unity in which the poet, contemplating a fair landscape, identifies it with himself until the objective world comes to seem "sad and strange," and is spiritualized so, under one's very eyes. By an obvious mistranslation Mr. Morrison loses this nice and subtle effect in at least two poems. At pages 50 and 54 he translates *questo* by "that" instead of "this," where, in each case, the demonstrative refers to the poet's actual position in the scene he describes; thus the translator makes the lyric seem an act of recollection, rather than the spontaneous and unpremeditated outpouring of a poetic mood which the original was artfully designed to represent. Perhaps one other instance is all that need be cited to show the slight but annoying shortcomings of this book. On page 82 "along the edges" is offered as the translation of *appo le siepi*. Inasmuch as the context strongly demands the strict meaning, "hedges," this is presumably another misprint; unless, indeed, it be an exact, phonetic reproduction from Mr. Morrison's dictation. But in that case "'edges" would have been preferable.

In face of all this, we admit the usefulness of Mr. Morrison's work to certain special classes of readers, and are grateful accordingly.

Canada under British Rule. By Sir John G. Bourinot. Macmillan. 1901.

Recent Canadian history is now given a place in that valuable set, the Cambridge Historical Series. The dates chosen, 1760-1900, are completely inclusive, and there is besides an introductory chapter on the general characteristics of the French régime. The work as a whole is a very useful narrative, though the author is less good at original observations than when following the sequence of events. For example, in the following passage (pp. 280-281), one meets with a tone of provincialism which is not uncommon in Canada, and a disposition to cherish a sense of superior virtue when contemplating the political iniquities of the United States:

"Of course, in the methods of party government we can see in Canada at times an attempt to follow the example of the United States, and to introduce the party machine with its professional politicians and all those influences that have degraded politics since the days of Jackson and Van Buren. Happily, so far, the people of Canada have shown themselves fully capable of removing those blots that show themselves from time to time on the body politic. Justice has soon seized those men who have betrayed their trust in the administration of public affairs."

Sir John Bourinot proceeds very properly to praise the excellence of the Canadian judicial system, but if he thinks that "the people of Canada have shown themselves fully capable of removing those blots that show themselves from time to time on the body politic," he must keep his eyes tightly shut whenever there is an election. However, the most serious fault which we find with this book springs from the inadequacy of what it says concerning the Quebec Act, a measure hardly equalled for importance by any in the Constitutional history of Canada, and one which should suggest full criticism, as it still affects the country most profoundly. It is here taken up, discussed, and dismissed in four pages, which will give the reader at a distance a quite imperfect idea of the issue at stake. The statement is indeed made (p. 45) that the Quebec Act "has always been considered the charter of the special privileges which the French Canadians have enjoyed ever since"; but no one could gather therefrom how the policy of the Act was censured in Lord Durham's Report, how it has been condemned by Goldwin Smith, and how the careful examination undertaken by Dr. Coffin shows that the measure was a prodigious blunder. Sir John Bourinot commits himself to no view besides saying that the home Government "had the advantage of the wise experience of Sir Guy Carleton"; but by this single phrase he implies that the action of the measure has been beneficent. On the contrary, Lord Durham's Report says: "Had the sounder policy of making the province English in all its institutions been adopted from the first and steadily persevered in, the French would probably have been speedily outnumbered, and the beneficial operation of the free institutions of England would never have been impeded by the animosities of origin." We do not blame Sir John Bourinot for avoiding a controversy on the subject, but he should have indicated more clearly the bearings and results of this all-important Act. While we have expressed a frank opinion upon the foregoing points, we would not for a moment deny that the book, considered altogether, is a commendable and well-wrought sketch.

The Jew in London. By C. Russell and H. S. Lewis. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 1901.

Some years ago the large immigration of foreign Jews into England, due to the outbreak of Russian anti-Semitism in 1881, attracted much attention and even apprehension. It was asserted that such an influx must tend to degrade the condition of the working classes, and some writers declared that England should adopt the policy of the Chinese exclusion acts of the United States. No doubt the invaders were dirty and destitute, having been degraded morally and physically by centuries of persecution; and had it been practicable to legislate for their exclusion, Parliament might have been induced to act. The objections to a policy of exclusion were, however, insuperable, and the agitation presently subsided. The authors of this book have now undertaken to ascertain what the results of this immigration really are. They have examined the condition of the immigrants and that of the classes with whom they came into competition; and they have particularly inquired into the probability of the London Jews becoming a permanent alien community. A brief preface is contributed by Mr. James Bryce, in which he dwells on the conflict between orthodox Judaism and the modern neological tendencies, and points out that the permanency of Jewish nationality depends on the permanency of the Jewish religion.

While we are not called on to notice particularly the local conditions under which the London Jews exist, we cannot fail to observe that the situation in the city of New York so closely resembles that in the older metropolis as to make these conditions instructive to American students of similar problems. An elaborate map shows where, and to what extent, the Jewish population is concentrated; where it has expelled other races, and where other races have resisted its entrance. In general, it may be said that if the Jews begin to inhabit a certain district, they will expel other races. A Ghetto is thus created, not by law, but by race prejudice. At the same time, many Jews are becoming denationalized, and, dropping their distinctive characteristics, are merged in the general population. The dispersive tendency, however, has hitherto had comparatively little effect. As the Jewish population in London is estimated at 110,000, of whom 60,000 are of foreign birth, little progress in assimilation could be expected.

In spite of their degradation, the foreign Jews are in some respects more desirable citizens than those whom they have displaced. They are not given to drunkenness, nor to crimes of violence, and the districts which they occupy become quiet and orderly. They overcrowd their houses, but this is because they have been used to overcrowding, and because there have not been houses enough for the immigrants. As their wealth increases, they expend it in better accommodations, if they can find them. And their wealth does increase at such a rate as to dispel the fear that they will add to the burden of pauperism. Their own people have relieved their pressing wants, and their industry and intelligence have insured their future welfare. The apprehension that wages would be lowered by their influx has not been justified. The immigrants at first take whatever wages they can get; but the competition of employers soon gives them the market rate. They have revolutionized the tailoring trade, and clothing of low grade can no longer be profitably made by handwork; but as the revolution has been brought about by the use of machinery, ordinary clothing is cheaper than before, and, therefore, more largely consumed. Certain kinds of goods which were formerly imported are now made in London, so that, in a sense, the immigrants have brought their industries with them. No doubt there has been some suffering among displaced laborers; but, as Mr. Bryce says, one can dwell with unmixed satisfaction upon the absence of any recrudescence of mediæval intolerance, under circumstances which might well occasion it.

Mr. Russell inclines to the opinion that the Jews will gradually give up their religion and become Anglicized; a process not without demoralization, but which he thinks necessary if they are to be English citizens. Mr. Lewis, a highly educated Jew, who has lived for many years in Toynbee Hall, vigorously opposes this opinion. He contends that the Jewish race, as a separate entity, has a future, and that the evidence justifies the belief that it will continue to be able to resist assimilation. His argument is powerful and eloquent; we had almost said, convincing. No one can despise the religion of the Jews, and their ritual is interesting and in many respects beautiful. It is hardly possible to deny that among no people has the institution of the family been more carefully guarded; and the people that best guards that institution best deserves to endure. As to the notion that the Jews must give up their nationality if they are to be English citizens, Mr. Lewis dismisses it as absurd. It would be difficult to conceive circumstances under which the two obligations could conflict; much more difficult than in

the case of Roman Catholics. "For practical men," Mr. Lewis says, "it is enough that our adopted country, to which we owe so great a debt of gratitude, does not require us to be worse Jews in order that we may be better Englishmen." Nevertheless he hopes much from the "Zionist" movement, believing that the genius of the Jewish race will be best developed on Jewish soil, and that the Holy Land may at least be the centre of Jewish life.

The Handy Man Afloat and Ashore. By the Rev. G. Goodenough, R.N. Illustrated. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.

Nothing reveals more clearly the disappearance of the picturesque in the man-of-war's man than Mr. Goodenough's narrative of the training and habits of the blue-jacket of the British navy of to-day. He is no longer the seaman pure and simple, learned in the handling of sails, alert to avail of every slant of wind, and keen to avert the perils that formerly encompassed him day and night. In the powerful, machine-driven ships in which he is now housed, winds and waves are mere innocuous incidents. He is no longer the subject of thrilling yarns of storm and adventure. Of seamanship he acquires only enough to box the compass, heave the lead, make a simple splice, tie a half-dozen knots, or pull an oar in squadron races. All other functions are performed for him by automatic machinery, which he supervises and directs. Electricity, compressed air, and steam are the servants of his will. Incessant drill and attention to mechanical details are his lot; or, as he puts it, when asked by a landsman what he has to do, "we do what we please until we are told to do something else, and then we do that pretty quick."

The British navy is largely recruited from apprentices, of whom there are several sources of supply. Greenwich Hospital School is one, where boys from eleven to fourteen years of age, the sons of warrant officers, and men of the Royal Navy, and of non-commissioned officers, and men of the Royal Marines, receive preliminary nautical schooling. When they arrive at their fifteenth year they are drafted to the various training-ships. Then, again, many of the lads trained in the several men-of-war allotted to the merchant marine for that purpose enlist in the navy. According to Mr. Goodenough, there is no difficulty in getting recruits for the service. There are more boys ready to join than can be taken on at any time. These are youngsters from sixteen to eighteen years of age, who have received no preliminary nautical training. They are required to sign an agreement to serve for twelve years. Mr. Goodenough gives a very complete account of the life of these apprentices, of the fairness and justness with which they are treated, and of the encouragement they receive until they reach the rank of warrant officers, the highest grade to which they can attain.

Of the changes which have come to the new school of British men-of-war's men none is more striking than the altered character of the songs sung by them. Mr. Goodenough says that the days of the old "forebitter," the forecastle ditty of the navy of Marryat's time, are over. The modern British naval blue-jacket prefers to borrow his songs from the music-hall. Moreover, he appears to delight in dismally sentimental subjects, such as "A Flower from My Angel Mother's Grave," "See that My Grave Is Kept Green," etc., in vivid contrast to the old songs like "In Cawsand Bay Lying," "The Fighting Téméraire," etc. Moreover, the British blue-jacket of to-day appears to cultivate considerable religious sentiment. Not so very long ago the "holy Communion" was on board naval ships somewhat covertly administered. Now, according to Chaplain Goodenough, it is an established function, openly celebrated. When it was first proposed, an old Admiral in command of a fleet was approached on the subject. "What's all this?" he shouted; "I have been fifty years in the service, and I never heard of holy Communion on board ship before." It is the same with the amusements of men-of-war's men on shore. As an old naval man puts it: "Whatever would old Shiver-the-Mizzen say if he could come back from Fiddler's Green and see blue-jackets careering along the road on pneumatic-tired bicycles? Why, he'd throw a fit!" It must not be surmised from this that the modern British man-of-war's man is degenerate or has lost his old attributes of courage, self-reliance, or "handiness." The performances of the naval brigade in the South African war refute this assumption.

Chaplain Goodenough takes up every phase of the blue-jacket's life and duties on board a ship-of-war, on the battle-ship, the troop-ship, the training-ship, and the torpedo-boat; at shore stations, and when on leave. He tells of his failings and shortcomings, as well as of his better qualities; of the well-behaved and of the vicious, and of the pitfalls that beset the apprentice. He gives, in the chapter devoted to the "sick-list," many instances of the sympathy and spirit of comradeship existing among shipmates. What is the more to be admired in the chaplain is his frank admission that he could not talk religion to a sick man, because the victim was helpless and could not get up and walk away if he did not care for the subject. "So many people," he says, "are eager to exercise their powers of religious talk upon the seaman and the marine, that the chaplain's talk is liable to be classed by those long-suffering individuals as among the religious trials to which their state of life exposes them."

Chaplain Goodenough's book may be cordially praised as an interesting and complete exposition of sailor-life on a modern British ship-of-war. Our American methods are somewhat different, inasmuch as in our service the individuality of the "man behind the gun" is allowed greater expansion. Initiative in him is encouraged to the point where it does not conflict with the discipline necessary to the control of a large number of men confined within narrow limits. An American blue-jacket is far less of an automaton than is his British prototype. Of the advantage of the two systems one over the other, the actual test of conflict can alone determine. A naval battle between two equally matched battleships, American and English, would in the end depend, probably, more upon a chance shot than upon any marked superiority of the combatants on either side.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alger, jr., Horatio, and Winfield, A. M. Out for Business. The Mershon Co. $1.25.
Ayres, Alfred. Some Ill-Used Words. D. Appleton & Co. $1.
Beard, Charles. The Industrial Revolution. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.
Birbeck, C. J. Select Recitations, Orations, and Dramatic Scenes, with Actions and Emphasis. Jos. F. Wagner. $1.
Blair, A. A. The Chemical Analysis of Iron. New ed. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $4.
Bowdoin, W. G. The Rise of the Book-Plate. A. Wessels Co. $2.
Burdett-Coutts, W. The Sick and Wounded in South Africa. Cassell & Co. 1s. 6d.
Cartwright, Julia. The Painters of Florence. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.
Charles, Louis. The Land of Fire. The Mershon Co.
Cowell, E. B. The Jataka: or, Stories of the Buddha's Former Births. Vol. 4. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan.
Creagh, F. J. The Passing of the Dragon. Cassell & Co.
Davis, Mrs. Mary D. She Waited Patiently. Lynchburg (Va.): J. P. Bell Co.
Dawson, William. Fifty Years of Work in Canada, Scientific and Educational. London: Ballantyne, Hanson & Co. $1.25.
Dolson, Grace N. The Philosophy of Friedrich Nietzsche. [Cornell Studies in Philosophy, 3.] Macmillan.
Dowden, Edward. Puritan and Anglican. Studies in Literature. Henry Holt & Co.
Drayton, H. S. In Oudemon: Reminiscences of an Unknown People by an Occasional Traveller. The Grafton Press.
Dunn, W. A. Thomas De Quincey's Relation to German Literature and Philosophy. Strassburg: Universitäts-Buchdruckerei.
Eickemeyer, Carl. Over the Great Navajo Trail. The Baker & Taylor Co. $2.
Fahsel, Agnes. Allerlei. American Book Co.
Forsslund, M. Louise. The Story of Sarah. Brentano. $1.50.
Gardiner, S. R. History of the Commonwealth and Protectorate, 1649-1660. Vol. III. Longmans, Green & Co.
Gilbert, W. S. The "Bab" Ballads. New ed. R. H. Russell. $1.25.
Gill, W. H. The Incarnate Word. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. 75 cents.
Green, W. D. William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, and the Growth and Division of the British Empire, 1708-1778. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Hales, A. G. Campaign Pictures of the War in South Africa. Cassell & Co.
Hodgson, Lady. The Siege of Kumassi. Longmans, Green & Co.
Hotchkiss, C. C. Betsy Ross: A Romance of the Flag. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Hume, Fergus. A Traitor in London. F. M. Buckles & Co. $1.25.
King, H. C. Reconstruction in Theology. Macmillan.
Legge, A. E. J. Town and Country Poems. London: David Nutt. 3s. 6d.
Little, A. J. Mount Omi and Beyond. London: William Heinemann.
Mathews, Shailer. The French Revolution: A Sketch. Longmans, Green & Co.
McVey, F. L. The Government of Minnesota: Its History and Administration. Macmillan. 75c.
Mees, Arthur. Choirs and Choral Music. [Music Lover's Library.] Scribners. $1.25.
Moore, Frankfort. According to Plato. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Müller, F. Max. My Autobiography: A Fragment. Scribners.
O'Connell, Daniel. Songs from Bohemia. San Francisco. A. M. Robertson. $1.50.
Peel, Robert. An Elementary Text-Book of Coal-Mining. London: Blackie & Son; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.
Percival, Olive. Mexico City: An Idler's Note-Book. Chicago: H. S. Stone & Co.
Rosenthal, Léon. La Peinture Romantique. Paris: L.-Henry May.
Scott, Francina. The Romance of a Trained Nurse. Cooke & Fry.
Shepherd, R. H. The Bibliography of Coleridge. Revised ed. London: Frank Hollings.
Sothern Acting Version of Hamlet. McClure, Phillips & Co.
St. John, Christopher. The Crimson Weed. Henry Holt & Co.
Sugiura, Sadajiro. Hindu Logic as Preserved in China and Japan. Edited by E. A. Singer, jr. Philadelphia: Publications of the University of Pennsylvania.
Sweven, Godfrey. Riallaro, the Archipelago of Exiles. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Thompson, Maurice. Milly: At Love's Extremes. New Amsterdam Book Co. $1.50.
Thompson, Maurice. Sweetheart Manette. J. B. Lippincott Co.
Thorndike, Edward. The Human Nature Club: An Introduction to the Study of Mental Life. Longmans, Green & Co.
Titchener, E. B. Experimental Psychology. Vol. I. Macmillan. $1.60.
To Nazareth or Tarsus? J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Co. $1.
Under the Berkeley Oaks: Stories by Students of the University of California. San Francisco: A. M. Robertson. $1.
Vars, Michon de. In Re Molineux. Providence: A. W. Brown. $3.
Ventura, L. D. Cœur de Noël. San Francisco: A. M. Robertson. 25 cents.
Ward, H. D. The Light of the World. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Washington, Booker T. Up from Slavery: An Autobiography. Doubleday, Page & Co.
Welsh, Charles. A Book of Nursery Rhymes. 2 parts. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
White, Arnold. Efficiency and Empire. London: Methuen & Co. 6s.
Willey, S. H. The Transition Period of California. San Francisco: The Whitaker & Ray Co. $1.
Williams, Mary E., and Fisher, Katherine R. Elements of the Theory and Practice of Cookery. Macmillan. $1.
Willis, H. P. A History of the Latin Monetary Union. Chicago: University Press.
Wilson, J. H. China. With an Account of the Boxer War. D. Appleton & Co.
Winfield, A. M. The Rover Boys Out West. The Mershon Co. $1.25.
Wisser, J. P. The Second Boer War, 1899-1900. With portfolio of maps. Kansas City (Mo.): Hudson Kimberley Publishing Co.

"The reader need go no further than the first page in order to convince himself that Dowden has a grip on the whole subject."—*The Speaker*, London.

DOWDEN'S PURITAN AND ANGLICAN.

STUDIES IN LITERATURE. 341 pp. 8vo. $2 00, *net.*

The volume treats of Puritanism and English Literature, Sir Thomas Browne Hooker, Herbert, Vaughan, Milton, Jeremy Taylor, Baxter, Bunyan, Butler, the Transition to the Eighteenth Century, etc.

Henry Holt & Co., N. Y.

Maine Coast.

FOR SALE—On Penobscot Bay. A beautiful tract of 400 acres, with nearly four miles of shore front. The property comprises a number of bold headlands, fine rocks, coves, and beaches; is much diversified in its surface with woodland and open fields, and commands everywhere most exquisite views of bay, islands, mountains, and ocean. There is a steamboat landing near the tract, giving daily connection with trains and boats to and from Boston. The property is on the main land, within five miles of Islesboro and Castine. It has several farm-houses, a pond, and trout-brook. It will be sold at a low price per acre to settle a joint account, and offers an exceptional opportunity for a gentleman wishing an independent estate, or for subdivision.

Address J. MURRAY HOWE, Trustee,
28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

EXPANSION

BY JOSIAH STRONG

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,
PUBLISHERS,
33-37 East 17th Street,
NEW YORK.

"WASHINGTON IRVING said:

'The Lords of the Lakes and Forests have passed away,' but A. C. Laut has caused them to live again for us and for our children in A PROSE EPIC—

LORDS *of the* NORTH."

—*Dr. Charles Morse, Supreme Court, Ottawa.*

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

PUBLISHED BY HENRY FROWDE.

SPEECHES OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

1644-1658. Collected and edited by CHARLES L. STAINER, M A. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L.C.Boname, 258 S.16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

"Prof. Dunbar's exposition is eminently clear and satisfactory, and gives a better idea of banking operations than can be got from any other treatise we have met with."—N. Y. CRITIC.

CHAPTERS ON THE

Theory and History of Banking

Second Edition, Revised.

By CHARLES F. DUNBAR, late Professor of Political Economy in Harvard University. SECOND EDITION ENLARGED. Edited by O. M. W. SPRAGUE, Ph.D., Instructor in Economics in Harvard University. 12mo. $1.25.

"It is admirably prepared for clearing a reader's mind of all false notions concerning the first principles of banking as carried on by the civilized world. The mysteries of discount, deposit, and issue, banking operations and accounts, the check system, banknotes and reserves, etc., are illuminated."—PUBLIC OPINION.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
New York and London.

FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,

An American Novel,

By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by
McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of eminent Americans—Grant, Webster, Lowell, Emerson, Agassiz, etc. Photogravure portrait. Cloth, 75 cents each. Blue Lambskin, $1.00.

"They contain exactly what every intelligent American ought to know about the lives of our great men."—Boston Herald. Send for circular.

Small, Maynard & Company, Boston.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

GLUTEN FLOUR For DYSPEPSIA.
SPECIAL DIABETIC FLOUR.
K. C. WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.
Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.
For book or sample write
Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

For all those who visit Paris this year, and for all those who can only read about it.

BOHEMIAN PARIS OF TO-DAY.

Written by W. C. MORROW, from notes by EDOUARD CUCUEL. Illustrated with one hundred and six pen drawings by Edouard Cucuel. Cloth, gilt top, ornamental binding, $3.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Phila.

Registered Trade Mark.

Japanese Wash Silks

Very light in weight and of fine quality, with heavily raised cords of white, singly or grouped in clusters, both on white and colored grounds; are exceedingly effective goods for summer waists and gowns;

Width 27 inches, 85c.

A less extensive range of French Shirting Silks, heavier in weight and with Damasse spots and figures, interspersed with stripes, are equally attractive.

Width 31 inches, 1.50.

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.

14 West 23d St., New York.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Dress Fabrics.

SPRING NOVELTIES.

Silk and Wool and All Wool Tissues

For House and Evening Wear.

Nun's Veilings, Mousseline, Silk and Wool Barèges,
Plain and Fancy Crêpes,
Silk Warp Henriettas, Taffetas,
Camel's Hair, Serges,
Silk Stripe and Figured Challies.

Imported Embroidered Robes.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Boston Public Library,
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1865. THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

TEN THOUSAND COPIES

THE COLUMN

By CHARLES MARRIOTT. $1.50

Of this remarkable story two opinions are just to hand

(1)

SENATOR JOHN M. THURSTON:

"I have read no story of modern times which so completely demanded my undivided attention from the beginning to the end as 'The Column,' by Charles Marriott. It is a striking and, as it seems to me, a faithful delineation of the strongest and yet most natural characters. The language is chaste and refined, the dramatic interest intense, the plot powerful, and the whole work cleanly and brilliantly intellectual. It is sure to take high rank in the literature of the day."

(2)

Mr. JULIAN HAWTHORNE

in THE NORTH AMERICAN:

"Marriott, taken as an alternative after other literary forms, is deeply welcome and full of wholesome exercise and succulence. He paces up and down, as it were, in a hall where all is harmonious and proudly beautiful, even fastidious. . . . It is a book full of repose, even in its passion; and it is everywhere rich in beauty. . . . Mr. Marriott comes among us a stranger and an alien; but he is welcome, for he brings with him a beauty which lifts and purifies the mind."

THIRTY THOUSAND COPIES

THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH

By ELINOR GLYN. $1.50

SEE THAT THE BOOK CONTAINS THE BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAVURE PLATE.

This "adorable maiden" has been received with acclamation by the entire press:

"Heartily welcome." "Singularly beautiful." "Utterly charming." "Irresistibly comic."
"A fascinating, tantalizing, lovable little being."

SEVENTY THOUSAND COPIES

THE LOVE STORY OF THE YEAR

THE CARDINAL'S SNUFF-BOX

By HENRY HARLAND. $1.50.

Mr. STEPHEN PHILLIPS'S Works

HEROD: a Tragedy ($1.50) ..... **Twenty Thousand**
PAOLO and FRANCESCA ($1.25) ..... **Seventeen Thousand**
POEMS ($1.50) ..... **Ninth Edition**
MARPESSA (50c. cloth, 75c. leather) ..... **Ten Thousand**

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Avenue, New York.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 245

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Tariff Bribe for Cuba 248
The President's Hand in Delaware 248
The Boss in the Open 249
The Street-Railway Problem 250

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Great Jordan "Fault" 250

CORRESPONDENCE:

Dutch Washingtons 252
Æschylus or Sophocles? 252
Sir Hudson Lowe 252

NOTES 253

BOOK REVIEWS:

William James Stillman 256
Stephen's English Utilitarians.—II. 257
By Land and Sea 258
The Masque of Judgment 259
Introduction to the Old Testament in Greek. 260
Ten Months a Captive Among Filipinos 260
The Sources and Literature of English History 261
The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne, and a Garden Kalendar 262
Japanischer Humor 262
Frangipani's Ring 263

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 263

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4 00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York. Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $30 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "
AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGE WORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER; Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

SCHOOL OF
DRAWING AND PAINTING
Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, Mass.

INSTRUCTORS.	SCHOLARSHIPS.
E. C. Tarbell, F. W. Benson, Philip Hale, } Drawing and Painting.	Paige Foreign Scholarship for Men and Women; Helen Hamblen Scholarship; Ten Free Scholarships; Six Cash Prizes.
B. L. Pratt, Modeling.	
Mrs. Wm. Stone, Decorative Designs.	
E. W. Emerson, Anatomy.	
A. K. Cross, Perspective.	For circulars and terms address
25th Year.	Emily Danforth Norcross, *Manager.*

McGILL UNIVERSITY,
Montreal, Canada.
William Dow Chair of Political Economy.

The Governors of McGill University are prepared to receive applications for appointment to the newly founded Professorship of Political Economy. Salary $2,500 per annum. Candidates are requested to forward applications, with any testimonials and references they may desire to submit, on or before May 15th, to W. VAUGHAN, Secretary, McGill University, Montreal, Canada.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8–AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

THE WABAN SCHOOL | Waban, Mass.
WABAN HALL for Boys. WINDSOR HALL for Girls.
J. H. PILLSBURY and ANNA M. GOODNOW, Principals.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

"The book, as a whole, embodies the most thorough study of the question in its various bearings that has yet been published."—*Review of Reviews.*

The Relation of Religion to Civil Government in the United States.

By ISAAC A. CORNELISON. 8vo, $2.00

"In this volume is discussed, with remarkable clearness and impartiality, a subject which has attracted the attention of religious and political thinkers ever since the foundation of our country."—*Boston Transcript.*

G. P. Putnam's Sons, NEW YORK and LONDON.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH
by L.C.Boname, 258 S.16th St., Philadelphia, Pa

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors,
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,
Dealers in Old and Rare Books.
CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.
Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.
A New Race Diplomatist.
By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

RARE PRINTS,
XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.
Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.
HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP- plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City

J. M. BARRIE AND HIS BOOKS.
By J. M. HAMMERTON.
Royal 8vo with portrait. $2.00 net.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

MENTAL NUTS
Can You Crack 'Em? A book of 100 catch problems. Real brain ticklers. Mailed for 10 cents. HOME SUPPLY CO., D72-132 Nassau Street, New York. Just out—**KNOTS.** Can you untie 'em? 10c.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

A modern hotel, particularly adapted to transient guests. Easy of access to all parts of the city and suburbs. Electric cars pass the door. Cuisine unexcelled.

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

REJECTED!

By the Boston Public Library

WHY?

"The Library declines to catalogue '*WHITE BUTTERFLIES*' by Kate Upson Clark, perhaps *for fear* that the demand for it would compel the purchase of the whole edition."

—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

For Sale Everywhere.

PUBLISHED BY HENRY FROWDE.

SPEECHES OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

1644-1658. Collected and edited by CHARLES L. STAINER, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,

American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

OUR CABINET SETS OF STANDARD Authors will please you. Send for Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO, Boston.

King's End

BY

ALICE BROWN, author of "Meadow Grass," "Tiverton Tales," etc. 12mo, $1.50.

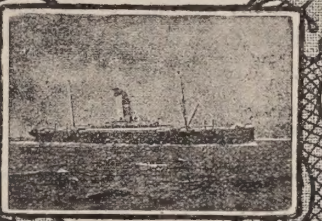
"It is refreshing in this time, when a new novel is often an infliction, to find as charming a book as Miss Alice Brown's 'King's End.' . . . It is late to insist upon the insight and literary distinction which Miss Brown brings to her interpretation of New England character. In the present book a charming Yankee girl who hovers between a religious 'Call' and a sturdy lover, and a social outcast, who, like Silas Marner, is humanized through having the care of a child fall upon him, afford Miss Brown the kind of subjects that best display her delicate talent,' says the New York *Evening Post.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,

Boston and New York.

Travel. | *Travel.*

DOMINION LINE to EUROPE



BOSTON—QUEENSTOWN—LIVERPOOL
Fast Twin-Screw Passenger Steamers crossing the Atlantic under 7 days.
S.S. "COMMONWEALTH" (new) 13,000 tons. S.S. "NEW ENGLAND," 10,600 tons. S. S. "CANADA," 9,000 tons.
PORTLAND- QUEENSTOWN—LIVERPOOL
S.S. "DOMINION." S.S. "VANCOUVER." S. S. "CAMBROMAN."
Unexcelled service —Moderate rates.
For rates, sailings and illustrated folder address
DOMINION LINE,
77 State St., Boston.
1123 Broadway, N.Y.
69 Dearborn St., Chicago; Guarantee Loan Bldg., Minneapolis.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian," 11,000 tons (new), April 3; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, April 10; "Winifredian," 10,500 tons (new), April 17; "Bohemian," 9,500 tons (new), April 20.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19. Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR,
81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

CENTRAL EUROPE AND PALESTINE

Visiting Gibraltar, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Egypt Palestine, Greece. Personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, 45 Pierce Building, Boston.

AN ARTIST FAMILIAR WITH Europe would take charge of small party to travel abroad. Instructive visits to art galleries a special feature. Address Miss HARRIET SARTAIN, 2031 Westmoreland St., Philadelphia.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters. In its special field of political and literary criticism the *Nation* is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. Going, as it does, to all the principal libraries, reading-rooms, and clubs, and into thousands of the best homes, addressed to the intelligence of the country, the *Nation* finds its readers able and anxious to secure for their children the best educational advantages.

The School List in the *Nation* has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, New York.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

HISTORY, PROPHECY, AND THE MONUMENTS

or, ISRAEL AND THE NATIONS

Vol. III. TO THE END OF EXILE AND THE CLOSE OF THE SEMITIC REGIME IN WESTERN ASIA. *Just ready.*

By Prof. JAMES FREDERIC McCURDY, *University of Toronto*

Volume I.
TO THE DOWNFALL OF SAMARIA

Prof. FRANCIS BROWN (*Gen. Theol. Sem.* N. Y.) writes: "If one can read only a single book on the subject, this is decidedly the book to read."—CHRISTIAN LITERATURE.

Each Demy 8vo **$3.00** net.

Volume II.
TO THE FALL OF NINEVEH

Prof. EDGAR W. WORK: "Scarcely any book has been printed of late which will prove a greater addition to the critical library of the day than this one. It is nothing short of entrancing."—POST-GRADUATE AND WOOSTER QUARTERLY.

Complete in 3 vols. Each, cloth, demy 8vo, **$3** *net*

"Simply indispensable."—BIBLICAL WORLD.

Prof. MORRIS JASTROW, JR. (*University of Penn'a*): "It is to be heartily recommended to the general public as a very useful compendium. For Bible readers and students alike it is indispensable."—THE NEW WORLD.

THE WORKING CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

By LEONARD COURTNEY

An examination into the workings of Parliament, past and present, in itself and in its relations on one hand to subordinate institutions, and on the other to the Empire and to Foreign Powers. A recent London letter to the *Evening Post* says of this work:

"The most noteworthy book of the week is the Rt. Hon. Leonard Courtney's . . . a scholarly and authoritative political survey by the most successful Chairman of Committee the House of Commons has ever had."

Cloth, Crown 8vo, **$2.00**

A HISTORY OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE REVOLUTION, 1775—1780

By Gen. EDWARD McCRADY.

Its author, a member of the Charleston, S. C., Bar, and President of the South Carolina Historical Society, has already given two volumes to this series, described by THE NATION as both "valuable and needed," with which the new issue is uniform.

Cloth, Demy 8vo, **$3.50** net

UNDER THE PROPRIETARY GOVERNMENT, 1670—1719 Each **$3.50** *net* **UNDER THE ROYAL GOVERNMENT, 1719—1776**

THE GOVERNMENT OF MINNESOTA

ITS HISTORY AND ADMINISTRATION

By Prof. FRANK McVEY, University of Minnesota

An admirably equipped aid in the study of civil government, with references for those who desire more extended reading. The first issue in a series entitled HANDBOOKS ON AMERICAN GOVERNMENT.

Cloth, 12mo, **75 cents** *net*

THE EVOLUTION OF IMMORTALITY

By the Rev. SAMUEL D. McCONNELL

"As some but not all animals have qualities that approach the human, so some people are immortal, *but not all*," says Dr. McCONNELL. His theory that immortality is the final result of the survival of the fittest, the highest step in a long chain of evolution, is thoroughly in unison with biological truth. It is a stimulating book, since it offers immortality as something to be achieved instead of as common to all men without effort.

Cloth, 12mo, **$1.25**

RECONSTRUCTION IN THEOLOGY

By Prof. HENRY C. KING, Oberlin Sem.

Tending to bring about a restatement of theology in terms of the personal relation—accepting the scientific spirit of the age, yet in touch with the spiritual life of the Church.

Cloth, 12mo, **$1.50**

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Avenue, New York

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1901.

The Week.

The President's appointment of ex-Representative Rodenberg of Illinois as Civil-Service Commissioner is ideal—that is, it represents perfectly the McKinley notion of civil-service reform. Mr. Rodenberg has openly and ostentatiously opposed the whole reform system. On February 17, 1900, he was one of the seventy-seven members of the House who voted, on a formal roll-call, to strike out the appropriation for the Civil-Service Commission. This is, of course, the annual spoilsmen's motion. They wish to kill the reform system by refusing to provide its necessary expenses. To stand up on a yea-and-nay vote and be registered in favor of this attack on the merit plan of filling public offices, has long been recognized as the mark of the thorough-going spoilsman, the man who sneers at "snivel-service reform" and denounces the "hypocrites" who pretend that Congressmen will not appoint the noblest specimens of the race. Mr. Rodenberg is fresh from this demonstration of his hostility to reform, and it is fitting that President McKinley should now select him to administer the law which he abhors. It is like appointing an ex-burglar to be police magistrate.

Mr. Rodenberg's "special fitness for the place" is trumpeted in a dispatch from Washington to the *Court Circular*—beg pardon, we meant the *Tribune*. Yes, but he was also eminently fitted for any other place within the gift of the President, and uncommonly anxious to fill one; the kind and its duties being a matter of indifference, provided the salary were satisfactory. There was "a great time at the White House today," telegraphed the Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Record* on March 20. He referred to a gathering of the Illinois delegation for the purpose of demanding from the President the appointment of ex-Representative Rodenberg as a Commissioner of the St. Louis Exposition. Mr. McKinley was reminded that he had been appointing "dead ducks" to that desirable sinecure, but that four of them had come from the Senate and only two from the House. Moreover, the Republican dead ducks had been getting the worst of it. The Illinois delegation united, therefore, on Mr. Rodenberg. He was a Republican, no duck could be deader than he, and he ought to have the place. The President demurred, and is even said to have displayed a little temper at being asked to provide for so many "busted" politicians. Happily, he bethought himself of the vacant Civil-Service Commissionership, and, regarding it frankly as "a place," flung it as a sop to the spoils-hunter. But we know that this is no "backward step" in civil-service reform, because President McKinley promised that none should be taken during his Administration.

We extend our respectful sympathy to Senator Hanna, who has again met the proverbial fate of the peacemaker. But yesterday it was the impractical seven among the Republican legislators of Delaware who foolishly resented his well-meant efforts to elect both Addicks and Dupont. Now it is another seven, also Republican members of a Legislature, but in Nebraska, who have wantonly and wickedly declined to take the advice of the boss of the Republican party. After receiving telegrams from the great Cleveland statesman urging them to stand by the caucus nominee, D. E. Thompson, these men have had the extremely bad taste to reply that the election of Mr. Thompson would be "disgraceful to the State and suicidal to the party." This is exactly the same kind of Mugwump language in which the anti-Addicks men indulge, and we can understand just how wearying and discouraging it all is to Mr. Hanna. These stubborn rascals, with their cant about "disgrace" and "State duty," should take Mr. Hanna's word for it that the only thing at issue is the number of Republican Senators in the next Congress. Beside this everything pales. In the wise Hanna mind, two Republican Senators from a State are worth any price. Why should Nebraskans and Delawareans be so slow to realize that the sacrifice of State honor, of decency, of morality, and the shirking of public duty are none too large a price to pay to strengthen the Republican party in the Senate by four men?

Gov. Odell has won the fight for freedom from the despotism of Boss Platt. The conference of Republican leaders, which the Senator called for Sunday to consider the attitude of the organization toward further police legislation for New York city, resulted in an agreement not to press the matter further. This conclusion was inevitable after the Governor had announced his unalterable opposition to the policy, and public opinion throughout the State had endorsed his Declaration of Independence. It would have been nothing short of stark madness to press the scheme further, and even the most loyal henchmen of the boss would not follow him in a course which meant political ruin to them personally as well as to their party. There was nothing left for Platt to do, so far as this question was concerned, but to accept the situation and express his regret. This he did—with pretty poor grace, and the matter of police legislation is therefore settled. Platt could not surrender, however, without showing his teeth. Here is the threat with which he ended his acceptance of defeat in the matter immediately at stake:

> "If it turns out in the next municipal election that the judgment which I have formed upon this subject has been wrong, then I shall be glad that Tammany has been left in control of the police."

The meaning of this is plain. If Tammany shall carry the municipal election next fall, Platt will hold Odell responsible. He will then say: "You see that I was right. I insisted that Tammany would win unless we should pass a law at Albany depriving it of its control of the police force. Odell blocked such legislation, and he is to blame for the result." A man who is capable of such a threat is capable also of trying to make it come true. But it will be risky business for the Platt of 1901, deprived of his old power as State boss, to attempt what was done in 1897 by the man who was undisputed leader of the party, and could control the whole organization, throughout the State as well as in the city.

The reasons why the British Government declined to accept the Senate amendments to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty are both respectful and respectable. The details upon which Lord Lansdowne rests his objections are: first, that the treaty, as amended, assumes to abrogate a previous treaty, without any negotiation for that purpose; second, that it leaves both the United States and Great Britain free to acquire territory in Central America, except within a short distance of the canal; third, that the terms of the Davis amendment, which relates to the measures that the United States may take to secure its own defence, are too vague; and, finally, that the striking out of the clause which provides for securing the adherence of other Powers to the treaty leaves those Powers free to take any measures they please, while binding Great Britain to a specific line of action. Probably all of these objections could have been surmounted except the first. If a proposal to abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer treaty had been made in the proper way, instead of an attempt to set it aside without previous consultation, we cannot doubt that means would have been found to meet it satisfactorily to both parties, and to secure the concurrence of the Senate. But forms count for much in diplomatic negotiation, and

rightly so, since the dignity of a nation must always be one of its weightiest concerns. It was not a dignified way of setting aside the Clayton-Bulwer treaty to whip out one's pencil and write a few words in another treaty without asking the opinion of the other party to the treaty; yet if Lord Salisbury had been at the Foreign Office, he might have acted as he did when a more ill-mannered proposition was laid before him touching the Venezuelan boundary. What mood the Senate will be in when the Isthmian canal question comes before it cannot be predicted, but it is something in favor of peace and good order that some time must elapse ere that body comes together again. It is fortunate also that the negotiations are still in the hands of statesmen who are sincerely desirous of a good understanding.

The most flattering unction which the Administration is able to lay to its soul in the Cuban controversy is that the Cubans are certain, in the end, to "yield." This, of course, is a tacit admission that the islanders are acting under duress. They will yield, as any people must, to *force majeure*. There is nothing very strange about this, certainly nothing very glorious. It needed no ghost to come from the dead to make us believe that 76,000,000 people could coerce 1,500,000, if they chose to violate their solemn pledge never to attempt it. And that it is coercion pure and simple, the stark force of the stronger, which is being applied to the Cubans, there is no doubt whatever. One of the returning Congressmen admits that two-thirds of the inhabitants of Cuba are vehemently desirous of absolute independence. Of course, this representative of American popular will thinks that the confessed popular will of the Cubans is all folly, and should be put down with a "strong hand." That is what we have come to—brute force exerted where we vowed we would never exercise the slightest control, and the policy of sweet reasonableness dropped for that of sheer compulsion.

After having shipped several newly recruited and untrained battalions and companies to Manila, Gen. Corbin finds it necessary to explain the sudden ordering of all available regular troops to the Philippines by declaring that he must have several months in which to train the rest of the new regiments before shipping them to the scene of hostilities. The necessity for this we have pointed out for months past. It is patent to all military men, but the War Department has hitherto treated the matter as if the mere assembling, uniforming, and equipping of a thousand men and forty officers meant that it had another regiment fit for active service. As a matter of fact, the bringing together of the personnel of a regiment means nothing of the kind. Even though the name "regular" be given to it, it must be drilled, taught to shoot, disciplined, and instructed day and night for months, just like any militia or volunteer regiment, if it is to be an effective body of men, and not a uniformed mob. Even our able regular officers cannot perform miracles, and do not hesitate to admit privately that placing raw regiments in the field is positively criminal, since the men do not know how to shoot, and have not the faintest conception of the care of their bodies in camp, on the march, or in trenches. To expose raw recruits to Philippine firing-line conditions is to deliberately increase the pension list and the death rate, and we rejoice as a matter of humanity at the War Department's decision, however much it may worry Gen. MacArthur. That good order in the Philippines will profit by the delay is shown by the fact that the battalions already sent were riotous and disorderly in San Francisco, and that the Manila jails are full of volunteer soldiers of the now returning regiments, which were similarly rushed to Manila two years ago before being trained and disciplined.

The value of wholesome neglect in colonial administration is strikingly brought out in the letter of our Samoan wards to the President. The native Governors explain their satisfaction with American rule as a rule which lets them alone. "Our great fear at first," they say, "was that we should be cast aside in our government, that our customs which we honor would be changed or interfered with." Nothing of the kind has happened, and the Samoans are correspondingly pleased. They say that they feared "the rule of the soldier," but they have found Commander Tilley a kind friend who has "kept his promises." There we have, in a living example, the secret of governing colonies. It is the secret which the English have learned, and which should have been an open book to us when we went to the Philippines. To interfere as little as possible with native customs, to strengthen and utilize every form of native government, above all to be kind and just and to keep promises—those are the elementary rules. Every one of them has been violated by our policy of meddle and muddle in the Philippines. So, we doubt not, would they have been in Tutuila if the island had seemed worth exploiting. Its insignificance and poverty have led to our neglect; so that our appearance of wisdom in administering it is a kind of happy accident.

The rise in the price of the Virginia century bonds to a point near par has, like other similar changes in values, made the fortunes of a number of people, and has vastly improved the credit of the State. Instead of being, as a few years ago, on the verge of bankruptcy, Virginia has now worked into a much more comfortable financial condition, both from the standpoint of the State Treasury and from that of the taxpayer. A similar problem now awaits solution by the State of West Virginia. It will be remembered that the close of the civil war found Virginia burdened with an enormous debt, amounting on January 1, 1870, with accrued interest, to more than $45,000,000. A division of this debt into two parts, one of $15,000,000 apportioned to West Virginia as her share, the other of $30,000,000 being assumed by Virginia herself, was effected by the Funding Act of 1871. But as West Virginia has always rejected the apportionment by which she was given a share proportionate to her territory and population, and has claimed a division based upon money actually spent within her own borders by the State Government prior to the war, no settlement has ever been reached. Thus the provisions of the Funding Act amounted to a repudiation of these bonds, and the blame must rest primarily upon West Virginia, since she has never provided for any of them, even to the amount admitted to be her just share of the debt.

It now appears that public sentiment in favor of some provision for funding the bonds is making headway, though it is retarded by the alleged fact that speculators have for some time been quietly cornering as many of the old certificates as they could. It is even said that much of the renewed interest in debt payment has been factitious, and has been due to the work of the speculators themselves, although the best evidence seems to indicate that speculative operations are the result, and not the cause, of the new feeling in the matter. The situation is precisely the same as that which confronted the Federal Government just after the adoption of the Constitution. The same arguments concerning the work of speculators were then urged, and the same reply should be given now. Into whatever hands the bonds may have fallen, these should be honestly paid, and there can be no manner of doubt that the State would gain immeasurably in financial standing and public respect should she adopt such a course. The unfortunate condition of Virginia, both fiscally and economically, during the "Readjuster" period, when the payment of her own bonds was in doubt, as well as the renewed confidence of investors and the better financial outlook after payment was assured by the "Riddleberger Act" of 1892, give ample evidence that State honesty will prove the best policy.

The Budget speech of the Canadian Minister for Finance neither did him extraordinary credit nor exposed his party to the censure of the Opposition. On the whole, the showing was a satisfactory one. For the past fiscal year the revenues of the Dominion have reached $51,029,994, an increase for the year of $4,288,745. More than half of the increase has gone to the cost of the contingent sent to South Africa and to the garrisoning of Halifax. For the current year the excess of revenue over current expenditures is estimated at $6,350,000, but this showing is less favorable when it is admitted that enough must be paid to capital account to increase the public debt by about $1,800,000. It is hard to see that much political capital for Liberal or Conservative can be made out of the budget. Mr. Fielding can easily show that in the recent fat years the revenues have greatly increased, and remind the Canadian people that under the Conservative party they had lean years. The Conservatives will say that but for Liberal mismanagement the country would have been more prosperous, and there the matter stands till something arises to shake Sir Wilfrid Laurier's big majority.

This overthrow might come from the financial pressure caused by the steel bounties. With the great expansion of the iron industry in Canada, the Treasury already begins to feel the drain. The Minister for Finance estimates most conservatively that the steel bounties will exceed $1,000,000 for the present year. It is easy to see in this increasing but wholly indefinite charge upon the Treasury a possible disturbing influence in Canadian finance, and it is probably the uncertainty as to the amount of revenue applicable to this purpose that has led the Canadian Government to refuse a bounty to the producers of beet sugar, paying them off by exempting for a year sugar-making machinery from the customs duties. It should be added that, by what looks very like mystification, the steel bounties, like the railway subsidies, are to be charged to the account not of current expenditure, but of capital. That Mr. Fielding is reasonably assured of the situation for the present year is shown in the fact that he proposes no new revenue bill, and, except the exemption clause for sugar-making machinery, no change in the tariff.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's brother in the cordite business had a bad quarter hour under cross-examination on Thursday. Though the plaintiff in the libel suit against two London newspapers, he was soon put on the defensive. Freely admitting that the Kynochs Company, with which he was connected, had combined with other companies to keep up the price of powder in Government contracts, he confessed also to having influenced Irish members of Parliament in favor of the Kynochs by threatening to shut down the works unless Government contracts were secured. This admission drew from the Tory Lord Chief Justice a testy "You pulled the strings"; but so far the evidence hardly touched Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in whose interest the suit was brought. When, however, it was shown that Mr. Arthur Chamberlain had used in a business way his "personal" influence with the Government, and it was proved that in open competitions the Kynochs had been allowed to withdraw bids and substitute lower ones, it was clear at least that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain had been a careless guardian of the black sheep of his family. We can foresee the tender sympathy he will have from all the Tory press, this incorruptible statesman who wakes up suddenly to find his kith and kin plundering the Government of which he is a great part. The damages awarded Mr. Arthur Chamberlain by the jury, £200, were almost nominal.

If the question of independence be left out of consideration, it cannot be said that the terms offered to Gen. Botha by the British were illiberal. As reported in the Parliamentary papers, the English plan was to govern the Transvaal and Orange River colonies by a crown-colony administration, composed of a nominated executive advised by an elective assembly, this form of government to be succeeded shortly by a representative government. The English and Dutch languages were to have equal rights, Boer war debts to the extent of £1,000,000 were to be paid, aid was to be given to the impoverished farmers to start afresh, and the expatriated prisoners were to be returned. Certainly this is far from being the unconditional surrender demanded by Lord Roberts, and the very fact that Mr. Chamberlain himself directed the modification of the terms as late as March 6, shows how eager for peace even the great Jingo leader has become. Indeed, the Boers might well have counted this a substantial victory and have been justified in accepting the terms, trusting to future negotiation for further amnesty towards rebellious English colonists and for the settlement of other disputed questions.

The Russian position as to Mantchuria seems impregnable. Months ago, shortly after Pekin was captured, Russia proposed a general evacuation of China. She would withdraw all her troops, she would abandon Newchwang, she would leave Mantchuria—provided that the allies would, at the same time, leave Pechili and turn over the Government of China to the Chinese. The United States agreed—or was thought to agree. Afterwards it was explained that we had agreed with a convenient *if*. But the other Powers refused. They did not believe Russia sincere. Perhaps they doubted the sincerity of their own protestations that they wanted no Chinese territory. At any rate, sincere or not, Russia, has, since that day, had the diplomatic and the moral advantage. She said then that, if withdrawal were not immediate, she might be compelled to stay indefinitely. Now she is preparing to stay in Mantchuria. It is easy to say that she always intended to; the point is that she volunteered to withdraw, and on terms and for reasons which the allies should at once have accepted. They did not, and Russia has since had the whip-hand.

The part played by the Russian university students in the disturbances at St Petersburg recalls the recent violent proceedings at the University of Vienna, and suggests a state of things quite unfamiliar to those acquainted only with American or English institutions. The immediate cause of the difficulty seems to be the enforcement of the laws prohibiting student secret societies and drafting recalcitrant students into the army. Most of the student societies are political and radical in their nature, and it is largely due to their work that the Russian universities have become centres of Socialist agitation and Nihilist plotting. For this work a favorable environment was found in the fact that a large proportion of the students are proletarians, living under the conditions sketched by Dostoievsky with matchless, though morbid, power in 'Crime and Punishment.' In such a soil of want and misery the revolutionary seed has grown rapidly. Existing conditions in Russia are very similar to those that prevailed in Germany shortly after the inauguration of the policy of reaction by the Congress of Vienna, and which continued during the long struggle for German unity. The organization of the *Burschenschaft* in fact furnished the prototype of the Russian societies, and laid the foundation of the much-lauded "ungeheuere Gewalt" of the German students, of which, fortunately, few traces are now left—at least politically. A state of things like that in Germany before 1850 and in Russia at present could never exist in a country possessing a definite political organization, with recognized organs for the expression of public opinion. Only under the influence of German particularism or Russian autocracy would such an outlet for popular feeling be necessary, or the crude and rather aimless agitation of the students have any political significance whatever. The university disturbances are merely representative of the general spirit of unrest which more and more pervades the intelligent classes in Russia, and must be expected to increase as industry develops and the conservative policy breaks down.

THE TARIFF BRIBE FOR CUBA.

Monday's Havana dispatches gave us a sight, *dessous des cartes*, of the game which the Administration is playing in Cuba. In its consuming anxiety to induce the Cubans, by hook or by crook, to accept our ultimatum, without forcing us to drive it home by the argument of pike and gun, promises of tariff favors are being more and more openly made. These are necessarily vague. The President can only hint and insinuate; can but point out the obvious advantage it would be to Cuban planters if their sugar and tobacco were admitted free of duty, or at greatly reduced rates, in the ports of the United States. He, or his agents, cannot refrain from asking the Cuban delegates if they do not seem to see in this direction a generous *quid pro quo* for agreeing to our demands.

The Cubans are quick to see the point, and all their talk now is of persuading the Convention to bend before President McKinley's will, in return for a reciprocity treaty. But just when the scheme was working beautifully, Senator Proctor, in either malice or innocence, had an interview with a Havana newspaper, in which he reminded the Cubans that it took more than the President to make a treaty, and that the reduction of tariff duties was a legislative function in the United States. This produced a natural reluctance in the Cuban mind to yield to the misty blandishments of the Administration, unless there were something binding on the United States, something down in black and white, to show for it. Accordingly, the latest phase of the situation in the island is a decided movement of public opinion over to the view of accepting an American protectorate, provided there be a breach made, for the behoof of Cubans, in American protection.

We have always believed that an effective promise of free trade, or even of generous reciprocity, made to Cuba would be more than the planters could resist or refuse. Their natural market is here, and if its doors were flung wide to them, they could not be expected to look too sharply at the conditions precedent. The thing would turn on the same principles of human nature that led the Alsatian to say to Bismarck that whether Russians or Prussians took the province was all one to the inhabitants, if only their taxes were lowered. Our tariff taxes on sugar and tobacco are as if especially directed against the Cuban growers. Were they to be removed, or reduced two-thirds, the island would leap forward in prosperity. This is and has long been so unquestioned a truth in the eyes of Cubans that, as we say, no higher bribe could be offered them than the removal of American tariff barriers against their products. It would jump with their commercial interests completely.

Secretary Root long ago gave evidence that he was fully aware of having this trump card in his hand. In his last annual report he spoke in an oracular tone about the "uncertainty as to the continuance of a market for her [Cuba's] products." This was the plainest sort of hint that the Cubans ought to know on which side their bread was buttered. Yet it was then more in the nature of a threat than of a promise. The implication was rather of a tariff war if Cuba proved obstinate, than of a reciprocity treaty if she showed herself pliable. But now it is clear the Administration is using the tariff, in the Cuban negotiation, as it has been so long used at home—that is, as a means of paying for political favors. The President is extremely desirous that the Cubans should agree, with good grace or with bad, to his ultimatum. It seems, then, the most natural thing in the world for him to reward them, if they are good boys, with a little tariff taffy. Already he has graciously abolished their internal export tax on tobacco; and this, he has intimated, is only an earnest of what he will do to modify the United States tariff, for their benefit, if they will quietly act as he wishes.

This is the little game, but there is no likelihood that it will work. On the side of the Cubans, their eyes are now opened, and they will insist on something better than a Presidential promise. No "plain duty" utterance of McKinley's will do; give them an act of Congress creating free trade with Cuba; give them a reciprocity treaty not only negotiated, but ratified by the Senate, and then they will agree to American demands. Otherwise not. As for Mr. McKinley, it is evident that he cannot undertake to translate his indefinite promises of tariff favors into treaty or into law. His rebuff by the Senate in the case of his reciprocity treaties is too recent and smarting for him to think such a thing possible. Yet we cannot but be glad that the exposure of his plan has come about publicly. It will be apt to lead to a great moral awakening among Connecticut tobacco-growers. Conscience may also be expected to become more tender in the case of the beet-sugar men and the Louisiana cane-producers. What! is the breaking of our pledge to Cuba going to cost us our protection against Cuban tobacco and sugar? One sees how this thought will put quite a new aspect upon the sacredness of a promise and the solemnity of a national obligation. If we are to lose money by violating our pledge, why, we might as well keep it. This is the kind of latent morality which the President will have stirred up by his tariff flirtation with the Cubans; and that it will be sufficient to block this particular scheme of his we cannot doubt.

THE PRESIDENT'S HAND IN DELAWARE.

For a number of years J. Edward Addicks, a rich, vulgar, and unscrupulous speculator, has been trying to buy a seat in the United States Senate from Delaware. Three times in succession he has failed, because an honorable element in the Republican party considered him a disgrace to the State which he sought to represent, and preferred that the seat should remain vacant or even be filled by the Opposition, rather than that it should be occupied by so disreputable a person. During these three contests Addicks has secured no help from the national Administration. When he spent $75,000 in electing Republican members to the Legislature in 1894, and then early in 1895 demanded from them his pay in the shape of the Senatorship, a Democrat sat in the White House. At his next trial, in 1898-99, and again when he attempted the same trade in 1900-01 (two Senatorships now being at stake), there was a Republican President, but Mr. McKinley gave him no help in the disposition of the Federal patronage.

Three weeks ago the Delaware Legislature adjourned, seven Republican members having stood out to the end against all the influences which were brought to bear in behalf of the man who is debauching their State. It is hardly possible to exaggerate the power of these influences. A man who has millions of dollars, and who is willing to spend money recklessly in a small commonwealth, can bring pressure to bear upon poor legislators in a variety of ways hard to resist. Addicks also had the open support of the Chairman of the Republican National Committee, with all the resources at Hanna's command. The head of the party organization had Addicks "recognized" at the Philadelphia convention last summer, and he insisted that Republican members of the Delaware Legislature should follow that example.

So much was open to the world. We have said that in the third as in the second of Addicks's struggles the Administration at Washington refrained from giving him any help in the allotment of Federal patronage. But the President did not "keep his hands off" throughout the recent struggle. It is part of the hitherto unwritten history of this contest that recalcitrant Republican members of the Legislature, after Hanna had failed to move them, were summoned to the White House and were importuned by Mr. McKinley to send two Republican Senators to Washington, even if one of them must be the man whom their consciences had prevented them from supporting. It is refreshing to know that these plain men of honor did not hesitate to tell the President of the United States that the price was too high.

Mr. McKinley now abandons concealment. He has just made an appointment of an Addicks man to a postmastership, and, when the opponents of Addicks protested, he informed them that he had made this appointment in full knowledge of its bearings. It is now universally understood that the President has decided openly to help Addicks, and it is feared by those who have kept up the good fight against corruption all these weary years that this reinforcement will at last defeat them. The general expectation is, that Addicks will now succeed in persuading enough of his Republican opponents to abandon the struggle, so that a majority of the Legislature will agree to elect him and somebody else at an extra session, to be held as soon as the necessary "arrangements" are made.

It is nothing short of a national humiliation that the Government of the United States should be thus employed to promote the rape of a State and the general depravation of political standards in the republic. Addicks is as open and flagrant a corruptionist as we have ever seen in national politics. The system which he has developed in Delaware is the most elaborate and pervasive ever applied anywhere. He secures the influence of men of local consequence throughout the State—the country lawyer, the village doctor, the rural storekeeper—and rewards them for working in his behalf. He is always ready to pay off the mortgage of a poor farmer who will recognize the obligation at the polls. He gives positions as directors in his gas company to men of importance. He buys votes at the polls through his agents by the hundreds at every election, $20 being a common price for a ballot, and even $75 being sometimes obtained when the competition is keen. This work of demoralization has been going on so long and so successfully that a leading jurist of Delaware, in discussing the situation last year, was constrained to say that "the very foundations of morality are being steadily undermined in our State."

All decent people throughout the country rejoiced, therefore, when it appeared that Delaware still retained sufficient principle and conscience to thwart for the third time the impudent attempt to make traffic of a Senatorship which has been so often filled by a high-minded statesman. There must be equal indignation now against the proposal of Mr. McKinley to help on this outrageous scheme. Public sentiment should be pronounced and organized, and brought to bear at the White House. The President must be made to feel that the people of this nation will not follow him as he follows Hanna in bolstering up the corrupt practices of Addicks. Even the clergy and the religious press may be counted on to draw the line here in their apologies for Mr. Hoar's William the Well-Beloved.

THE BOSS IN THE OPEN.

Gov. Odell has issued a Declaration of Independence. Senator Platt, as boss of the Republican organization, sent word through his son to the Governor that he wanted a Metropolitan Police Bill passed. The Governor replied that he could not see the reason for such legislation, that he would not urge the proposed bill, but would veto it, if it should be passed; in short, that "he would not stultify himself" by approving a measure which he had condemned in his message to the Legislature last January. This message was a surprise, from both its repudiation of the policy of a State Constabulary Law which Platt had demanded, and its opposition to the scheme of a Metropolitan Police Commission, which had been suggested as an alternative. Clearly the Governor was not disposed to be the mere tool of the Senatorial boss. There was, however, an obvious attempt to avoid a break with the machine, through the recommendation of a law accepting the principle of State interference with home rule so far as to give the Governor the power of removing the single Police Commissioner of New York city, who was to be substituted for the old "bipartisan" Board. It rested with the machine to make an issue or avoid it.

Platt takes his whipping meekly. There is no "rupture" between himself and Gov. Odell, he explains with the patience of a saint; it is only an "honest difference of opinion." John Phœnix never devised a more elegant way of confessing, while apparently disguising, the fact that he had been thrown to the floor and pummelled. State and nation are ablaze with the news. Every politician in the land is discussing the fine manhood of a Governor who scornfully threw the insolent orders of the boss back into his teeth. Even to the remote confines of Oyster Bay the truth is percolating that a man has arisen at Albany whose motto is *res non verba*. But Platt and his astonished messenger-boy sons have not heard of it. There is no rupture. Similarly there was no rupture when the Emperor William deprived Bismarck of the Chancellorship. Only, everybody knew, after that, who was master.

To our mind, the great public and political advantage of the open break between the Governor and the boss lies in the fact that it is open. We see Platt as he is. He is out in the daylight at last. All his political life he has been burrowing, sapping and mining like Hamlet's ghost, a "fellow in the cellarage." His methods have been subterranean, and to that fact they have owed a good part of their effectiveness. A mysterious power behind the scenes, a malign influence that stalketh in darkness, a secret influence that sways public events—how the imagination of the ordinary man is impressed by such things! The boss who can so clothe himself in mystery and silence comes to be regarded as a kind of invincible fate. His hidden purposes are thought to be self-executing. Men fear his power, which is all the greater in their minds because it is so vague and undefined. They see something; they imagine everything. Hence the wisdom of the famous old boss maxim: "Addition, division, and *silence*."

But the boss whom the gods would destroy turns voluble; and Platt, in an evil hour, became not only voluble, but vociferous. He issued his orders, not behind closed doors, but from the house-top. Then the fatal hour struck, and Gov. Odell flung his glove in Platt's face, also in public. There were no conflicting versions of what happened, told to friends confidentially and with personal coloring by the parties in interest. It was all open and above board. "You will do this." "I will not." The Governor acted on Bismarck's dictum that in politics there is no middle term between velvet and cold steel, and since Platt would have it so, cold steel Mr. Odell made it.

This, we say, is an enormous gain all round. The extent of it we can best measure by comparing Odell's way with Roosevelt's way. The latter was almost as fond of secrecy as the boss himself. A little breakfast with the boss behind closed doors, mutual pledges of silence, mum's the word to the reporters—why, we had two years of that, and where did we stand when we got through? Nobody knew. Roosevelt's friends had wonderful, but wholly confidential, stories to tell of the Colonel's heroic front in these hole-and-corner conferences with Platt. Table-pounding, theatric glaring, vigorous soldier's oaths—all these things we were asked to believe in, under the strictest seal of confidence. But Platt and his friends told another story. Roosevelt was about the "easiest" subject the boss ever had to tackle. "Why, I can wind him about my little finger." And the boss invariably had, or said he had, his way. Who could tell where the truth lay? But now all doubt is brushed aside. Platt came out into the open; Odell stood in full view; the orders were publicly given and publicly scorned. And the result is that the people now see that the once dreaded boss—dreaded because skulking in shadows and secrecy—is nothing but a toothless old giant, sitting helpless in the entrance of his cave and cursing passers-by.

The revelation is instant, also, of the political wisdom of sending the boss about his business. Gov. Odell has won the swiftest response and commendation from all parts of the State, and in the nation at large nothing could more spread his fame. It is a complete confirmation of what we have all along maintained, that the people are ready,

nay, anxious, to rise in acclaim of the man who will show the way to break boss tyranny. As a stroke of political shrewdness alone, Gov. Odell could not have served himself better. If self-respect and the sense of the dignity of his office had not impelled him to resent the insolence of Platt's message, he might well have been moved to it by ambition, by the thought of the rewards that might come to him for spurning the rewards, along with the commands, of the boss. It will ever be, however, a cause of melancholy to reformers that this great demonstration had to be made, not by one of their own class in the Governor's chair, but by a man trained in the straitest sect of the machine politician. Perhaps it was necessary, though, that a man who thoroughly knew from the inside the hollowness of the boss's power, should be the one to strike it contemptuously and crumble it into dust.

We recognize fully the political aspects of Gov. Odell's action, and the expertness with which he strengthened himself in advance for the fated encounter. He did not speak until he knew that the big battalions were on his side. But to-day is not the time to question his motives or discuss his future. He has performed a great public service.

THE STREET-RAILWAY PROBLEM.

The question of the proper attitude for the municipality to occupy toward street railways is again raised by the report to the City Council of Chicago of the Street Railway Commission appointed by that body early in 1900. The occasion for the investigation was the approaching expiration of several of the more important street-railway franchises, and the Commission was to examine primarily "into the feasibility and practicability of the municipal ownership of street railways in this city, and the terms and conditions under which this ownership may be established."

The Commission consisted of seven members of the City Council, and was assisted in its labors by an expert secretary, to whom much of the work involved in the report may be attributed. Its recommendations were summed up in the form of a bill, to be presented to the State Legislature, its essential features being provisions for submitting grants of municipal franchises to popular vote, for possible municipal ownership and operation of street railways, for the regulation of municipal debt incurred in acquiring such property, and for the control of private companies operating leased municipal lines.

Ordinances granting franchises are to be passed in the usual way by the local City Council, and, if approved by the Mayor, are to go into effect within sixty days, unless within that time a petition shall be presented signed by a number of voters equal to 10 per cent. of all the votes cast at the last Mayoralty election. In that case the franchise bill is to be submitted to popular vote, and if it fails of a majority, it will be rejected. Franchises may contain the provision that street-railway property shall revert to the city without compensation upon the expiration of the period for which they were granted, and in any case the property of companies may be taken by the municipalities upon such occasions, under condition of payment for it at a fair valuation. Every city is to have power to own, construct, and lease street railways within its corporate limits; and, should funds be required in carrying out the policy of municipalization, they may be obtained by the issue of "street-railway certificates." These obligations are not to constitute a liability of the corporation itself, but shall be secured upon a so-called street-railway fund, to be made up from the rents or incomes derived from the roads, according as they may be leased or directly operated. In case a policy of leasing be pursued, the corporations controlling the lines are to make complete and frequent reports concerning their financial operations, in which they shall specify the amount of their capital stock, cash payments on such stock, extent of assets and liabilities, receipts and disbursements, and numerous other details.

The report follows the suggestions of the most careful among recent students of municipal conditions, in providing for a law of general scope, applying to all municipalities alike, yet leaving to each full power of local control. Further, the law is moderate in its provisions, since most of its sections are merely permissive, and do not compel the acceptance of any specific policy by a particular municipality. "The Legislature, in considering the bill herewith presented," says the Commission, "is not called upon to decide whether the policy of municipalization for any given city is expedient. The Legislature ought to give the power to municipalize, leaving every city to decide for itself, according to the conditions there existing, whether or not it be wise to exercise the power, and to what extent." The bill does not even suggest the immediate operation of the lines by the city of Chicago, if the policy should be accepted there. Indeed, the Commission expressly states that, in its opinion, such a policy would be unadvisable, though it believes that "it would be wise for the city, at the earliest practicable time, to acquire ownership of the trackage, and whatever may form a part of the public street."

The question of really vital interest is, after all, the old one whether or not municipal ownership, either with or even without municipal operation, is feasible in the United States at the present time. Yet it is precisely upon this point that the Commission fails to throw any light either as to general or local conditions. After emphasizing the need for public control, the Commission points out that, in attempting to devise a system of public oversight, the two important considerations are that adequate powers be reserved to the governing authorities, and that special machinery be created for the purpose of insuring the intelligent exercise of such powers in the interest of the public. What assurance there would be that such adequate powers of control would be properly exercised even with the aid of any amount of "machinery," the Commission fails to indicate. The gist of the whole issue is tersely stated by Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin in a letter to the Commission. He raises the question whether the average citizen will be more honorable or conscientious when the street railway which passes his door is a municipal one, than if it were owned by a private company, and suggests that it may be an even thing whether it is worse for private corporations to bribe Aldermen to obtain franchises, or for unprincipled politicians to exploit for their own advancement and enrichment the properties owned by a municipality.

The truth is, that there is no recognized principle, economic or political, which can be appealed to as dictating action either favorable or adverse to municipal ownership. The whole problem is essentially one whose solution must depend upon special considerations of expediency and local conditions. The real question, therefore, is whether the advocates of municipal ownership can substantiate the claim that, under the present conditions of American municipal life, as they exist in Chicago, for example, decisions in favor of public ownership will be wisely taken or honestly carried out. Will municipal ownership, in short, assure a higher degree of honesty and efficiency than has obtained under private control? The burden of proof rests upon the advocates of the new policy. The Chicago Commission asserts that control of public means of transportation "is a governing function," which "ought not to be surrendered." But this is only a doctrinaire statement. The decision as to what is the wisest course must be based upon general observation of actual conditions, not upon mere opinions.

THE GREAT JORDAN "FAULT."

JERUSALEM, January 9, 1901.

The depression in the crust of the earth extending from Antioch, in Syria, through the Jordan valley and Dead Sea to the Gulf of Akaba and the Red Sea, was pronounced by Humboldt to be the most remarkable geological phenomenon anywhere to be found in the world. Its total length from north to south is more than 500 miles, extending through seven degrees of latitude. Its width

is never more than twenty-five or thirty miles. Its sides are formed by precipitous mountain slopes rising several thousand feet above it; while its central portion, extending from Lake Huleh to the Dead Sea, is below the level of the ocean, reaching at the surface of the Dead Sea a depth of 1,290 feet and at the bottom 2,600 feet below the Mediterranean. Twenty days in the saddle have enabled me to obtain a vivid conception of this most interesting region and to add something, I hope, to the facts concerning it which have been previously made known.

From Beirut to Damascus a narrow-gauge railroad carries one over the Lebanon Mountains and across the valley intervening between them and the Anti-Lebanon range. This valley, known as Cœle-Syria, is about ten miles wide, and, though 3,000 feet above the sea, is bordered by mountains rising from 3,000 to 7,000 feet higher. Baalbek occupies its central portion, being on the divide between the Orontes River, which flows to the north, and the Litany, which runs to the south as far as the base of Mt. Hermon. On first looking down upon it one might suppose it to be a long, narrow lake-basin which had been filled with sediment; but closer attention shows that it is a synclinal depression, open at both ends, which has been levelled up by subaerial erosion and covered with the fertile wash from the limestone slopes on either side. Its productiveness is phenomenal, and it is still capable, as in all past time, of supporting a dense population. Under the protectorate of European Powers, it is fast regaining its former importance.

The Litany River, after running about eighty miles to the south and reaching a level of 2,000 feet above the sea, suddenly turns to the west and crosses the Lebanon range, making the descent to the Mediterranean in about twenty-five miles. In this part of its course it has probably taken advantage of a "cross fault," of which there are several examples farther south, which has opened a channel to the sea. But, in addition to this cause of the sudden deflection across the Lebanon range, another exists in the enormous amount of volcanic material which fills the valley west of Mt. Hermon. We had an excellent opportunity to see this after coming into the head of the Jordan Valley at Banias. The basaltic masses of rock here extend entirely across the valley, and rise in successive steps as far as the eye can reach towards the north. In every respect they are in striking contrast to the fruitful limestone strata of the mountain slopes on either side.

From Damascus we took horses on December 17 for Jerusalem. As we had no tents, we depended on finding shelter in the villages wherever we should happen to be. Our first stopping-place was Hineh, a Syrian village on the southeastern flank of Hermon, twenty-eight miles from Damascus, and nearly 5,000 feet above the sea. Our shelter was the house of the Russian priest, who was both pastor of the church and teacher of his native language in the parish school. The house was on the side of a hill, and furnished shelter for animals in the lower story. We ascended to the family residence by ten or twelve stone steps, and found there a platform in front of the door, on which all could sun themselves in pleasant weather. This, like the roofs of the houses upon which we could look on the lower portion of the hill, was covered with dirt, well compacted through use of a stone roller. There were no glass windows in the house. The only way of admitting light was by opening the doors and the close wooden shutters on one side. A young Syrian woman who had been educated at the Scotch Mission in Damascus, and was here as a teacher in the school, was occupying the only spare room in the house. This she vacated for us. But there was no means of warming it, and as a storm came on which shut us in for all the next day, we had ample opportunity to experience some of the discomforts in the life of the region. The priest and his family of six or seven were all living in the adjoining room, where they slept and ate and cooked and warmed themselves by an open fire with no chimney to afford escape for the smoke and poisonous gases. Their only fuel was a scanty supply of corn cobs. During the evening and the following day nearly the whole village came in to see us and to shelter themselves from the driving sleet and snow. Their cheerfulness under these conditions was a constant surprise to us.

Among the visitors was a blind girl, about ten years old, whose father was dead, and who had no shoes or stockings. My compassion moved me quietly to give ten francs to the young Syrian woman who was her teacher, with which she promised to send to Damascus on the following day and buy shoes and stockings for the unfortunate girl. But I found later that it would have taken a fortune to clothe all the bare feet of the village. When the wind had abated, on the third day, but while snow was still falling, we ventured to cross the remaining spur of Hermon. Though the snow was a foot deep, it was no uncommon thing to see a buxom lass stalking barefooted through the streets of a village, with a heavy load on her back. One of our muleteers had nothing on his feet but slippers, one of which was so loose that it kept coming off. After many vain attempts to keep it on, he at length deliberately took it off and tucked it under a strap which held on his mule's load, and cheerfully waded through the snow barefooted the rest of the day. I noticed, however, that on the next day he was very quick to appropriate a pair of well-worn socks which I cast aside before starting in the morning. It is difficult to estimate the extent to which human beings can inure themselves to the inevitable hardships of life.

On descending to the Jordan valley above Lake Huleh we reached sea-level, leaving the snow line 3,000 or 4,000 feet above us, and rode along the edge of the low plain which extends about fifteen miles to the north of the lake. Near the lake this becomes so marshy that it cannot be crossed, but the most of it is cultivated by the Bedouins, who were already out in great numbers putting in seed, with their oxen and ploughs. On passing one of their numerous villages of black tents, we were accosted in good English by a Bedouin, who said he had been in America, and asked us to stop and take coffee with him. Twice before we had been thus accosted by Syrians who had been in the United States. At the annual meeting of the Presbyterian Mission in Beirut, which we chanced to attend, much was said about the tendency of their converts to emigrate to America. In one group of churches containing a membership of 400 or 500, 130 had gone to America. It is contrary to law for them to leave the country; but the day we were at Beirut the Governor was persuaded to go out of the city for a few hours, while a whole shipload went a few miles out in the other direction and embarked for our country. The woman in the Jewish colony at whose house we stayed one night, later on, told us that her husband was in America, and she should follow him as soon as possible. The difficulty of keeping the leaven in the country which is so necessary for its regeneration, is one of the most discouraging factors in the problem of Turkish civilization.

The Jewish colony to which reference has been made, is one of those sent out by the Rothschilds, who have purchased a large tract of fertile land to the southwest of Lake Huleh. This is being rapidly brought under high cultivation, and villages of modern appearance are springing up over it. El Janneh, where we stayed, is well up on the flanks of the western mountain slope, and is surrounded with vineyards and mulberry groves for the culture of silk-worms. The village is paved and well supplied with water, and roads are built so that wagons can be used. A small silk factory, run by steam, gives employment to about 100 men and boys. Altogether the settlement has a very thrifty appearance. But it is impossible to tell how much of the thrift is due to the outside capital which is being used for temporary needs. The Jews are not natural agriculturists, and all their colonies in Palestine are still, to a considerable extent, recipients of charitable aid, especially in the support of schools and in providing medical assistance.

Lake Galilee is more than 600 feet below the level of the sea. One of the most marked of the "cross faults" of the region extends westward from the Jordan valley a little north of the lake. This is known as the Plain of Esdraelon, and falls down in its highest part to about 400 feet above sea level. The north side of this "fault" appears as a series of precipitous cliffs running east and west and a little south of Nazareth. Mt. Tabor is an outlying block projecting part way into the plain. An English company has a railway from Acre on the coast partly graded through this pass; but, for some reason, work upon it is suspended for the present.

The feature in the Jordan valley to which we gave special attention is the terrace of fine sediment, about 650 feet above the level of the Dead Sea, which completely surrounds it, and stretches far out beyond each end. This, however, attains its full height only near the margin of the valley. Towards the middle of the valley it descends, either by a gradual slope, or by a succession of more or less well-marked terraces, of which we counted twelve near the south end. Where the shores are precipitous and no streams are entering from the sides, the material consists of coarse débris, somewhat water-worn, which has fallen from the cliffs. But, whenever a water-course comes in from the bounding highlands, there is a delta-like extension corresponding in extent to the size of the stream which has contributed the material. These are, however, not characteristic of the north end of the shores, for the reason that the sea is here so deep as to have swallowed up all that the shores have heretofore brought within its reach. The delta-

like extensions of the terrace are very pronounced about the southeast, the Lisan being most prominent of them all. It is clear enough that in a recent geological age, the water-level in the valley stood for some time about 700 feet higher than now, and has gradually receded to its present level.

The cause of this fluctuation in the level of the Dead Sea opens an interesting field of speculation. By most recent writers it has been connected with the glacial period, like that of the filling up of the Salt Lake basin in Utah. As long ago as 1862 Sir Joseph Hooker announced that the cedars of Lebanon were growing on a terminal moraine. As they are 6,000 feet above the sea, this is quite likely the case; but I could detect no evidence of glacial action anywhere in the Lebanon region which we visited. There was certainly no general glaciation of the region. Still, as it is probable that the glacial period was characterized by increased precipitation and diminished evaporation over a bordering area of considerable extent, it affords an easy explanation of the rise of water in the Jordan valley. I observed, also, near the south end of the Dead Sea, evidence that the silting up took place to a large extent during a gradual rise in the water. The coarse material near the bottom was frequently so far out from the old shore, and so covered with thick strata of fine sediment, as to render no other supposition than this possible. The glacial period affords the best explanation of this.

The slopes of the whole range are so steep, and the trails so nearly impassable, that one wonders, in travelling over them, how even the present scanty population manages to live. But the limestone, like that of the Blue Grass region in Kentucky, rapidly disintegrates, and furnishes the elements needed for vegetation. By extensive terracing, the scanty soil was formerly all retained in place on the gentler slopes, while forests protect the higher and steeper slopes. It will require all the power of a centralized government and of concentrated capital to restore its former fertility. Such trails as we were compelled to pass over, south of Nabulus and all about the south end of the Dead Sea, are scarcely to be paralleled in the most inaccessible portions of the Rocky Mountains. Still, it is surprising how much can be transported on the backs of camels, mules, and donkeys, and how satisfied people can be amid the disabilities of such conditions as here exist. They need no shoes, little clothing, and scarcely any fuel. On the whole, they seem as well satisfied with their conditions as do those in the more favored portions of the earth.

G. Frederick Wright.

Correspondence.

DUTCH WASHINGTONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The following letter from a Washington has been found among the papers of Benjamin Franklin, and is interesting because of the glimpse it gives of the Dutch Washingtons. In the genealogical table of the pedigree of Washington of Adwick-le-Street, given by Sparks, James Washington, a son of Robert of Leeds, who died in 1674, is described as a "merchant at Rotterdam," but his descendants are not traced. This Robert was a contemporary of the two Washingtons who emigrated to Virginia. As Adwicke is in Yorkshire, I turned to Dugdale's 'Visitation of Yorkshire,' made in 1666, and find that Robert is there described as a "merchant in Holland," thus moving the migration to Holland one generation back of that mentioned by Sparks. Very probably it was political troubles that drove Robert out of the country, as one of his brothers, Darcy, died in the garrison of Newark, being then in the King's service, and another brother, James, died in the last siege of Pomfret Castle. I believe no link connecting this Yorkshire family with the Sulgrave Washingtons has yet been discovered, but this letter may serve a purpose in drawing attention to the Dutch branch.

Worthington C. Ford.

Boston, March 16, 1901.

Monsieur

Je me sçait faire des Excuses suficantes, pour la Liberté que je prend, ma seule Esperance Consiste en votre bonté, qui j'espère me pardonnera, pour la situation dans la quelle je me trouve. J'ai L'Honneur de porter le même Nom de ce Grand General Washington, & Comme notre Famille est Angloise, et preuve quelle á été distingueé puisque mon grand Père, le dernier de notre Famille qui est né la a reçus la Coppie de nos Armes hors la Maison du Roi, ou que L'original Existe actuêllement.

Un Joseph Washington s'a fait fameux, par le changement accepteé, qu-il á fait dans les Loix en Angleterre. Et Comme Mons. le Collonel Bentinck, qui á eut L'honneur d'avoir servit sous les Ordres de son Excellence, m'assure, que ce General seroit Anglois, et assez bon de me pardonner ma Liberté j'ai prit la resolution de lui Ecrire une Lettre en Anglois, dans la quelle je L'envoye une Coppie de nos Armes, j'espêre son Excellence me pardonnera ma maniére d'agir et quel obligation ne L'auroige pas, cy me daingeroit L'honneur de me tirer hors de mon incertitude je ne savois prendre un chemin plus Court, et plus sur, que de m'adresser á vos bontés vous pryant bien sumissivement, de me pardonner, et de prendre la pêne de vouloir Envoyer L'envelloppeé a ce Fameux General j'amais une personne au Monde, vous aura une obligation vive Comme la miënne.

Mon Grand Pere Comme je vient de marquer, venant ici en Hollande, c'est marié á une demoiselle Wijnantz, par quel mariáge nous sommes parenté, á des tres bonnes Familles de ce païs ci, Comme mon Oncle Roese qui a été General en Cette service, son Fils actuéllement est une Membre de leurs Hautes Puissanses, et Bourgemêtre de Swoll.

Mon pere qui est mort depuis douze Ans, j'avois en ce tems dix, et suis pour le présent, un des Anciens Lt: au Regimt; du General Major Van Aerssen van Sommessdyck.

J'ai encore deux Oncles, Frêres de mon Pere, qui ont des charges Pollitique, et demeurent à la Haye.

Si j'avois pas toute ce Famille, autre ça une Mêre bien chérie et grace á Dieu par dans le ças de me plaindre de la Fortune, j'aurois de puis long tems me rendu en Amerique mais pour quiter tout ces Liens, & de n'être pas sur de son fait, serions des démarches bien Légêres.

Mais cy je pourois me Conter de la Famille de ce Fameux General, pas un moment de Hésitation, ou je Volerois vers Lui, pour faire en sorte, de meriter le nom d'un cy Grand Homme, en y atribuants tous mes efforts!

Ayer donc la bonté Monsieur, de Lui Envoyer L'Envelloppée ma sensibilité sera parfaite, et j'amais une personne vous sera plus redevable que moi, qui á L'Honneur d'être, avec un respect le plus profond du monde.

Monsieur,

Votre tres Humble et tres Obeissant Serviteur,

J. Washington.

á le Haye 30 de Decemb.:

1777.

ÆSCHYLUS OR SOPHOCLES?

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In acknowledging the receipt of my book, 'The Ballad of Manila Bay, and Other Verses,' Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich kindly called my attention to what he regarded as a mistake in the title of the sonnet, "To Shelley's Sophocles," the sub-title of which reads: "The book, now in the Bodleian Library at Oxford, was found in Shelley's hand after the body was washed ashore." I take the liberty of quoting from Mr. Aldrich's letter:

"Are you not mistaken about the volume of Sophocles being 'found in Shelley's hand'? When the body was washed ashore in the Bay of Spezia, it is said that a volume of Aeschylus was found in one pocket of Shelley's jacket, and in the other Keats's poems, 'doubled back, as if the reader, in the act of reading, had hastily thrust the book away.' Such, at least, is the statement of Mr. Symonds in his life of Shelley (English Men of Letters)."

I find also that Professor Woodberry, in the first volume of his Centenary Edition of Shelley's Poetical Works (Memoir, p. lxxxii.), has given in full the quotation from Trelawny: "The tall, slight figure, the jacket, the volume of Aeschylus in one pocket, and Keats's poems in the other, doubled back, as if the reader, in the act of reading, had hastily thrust it away, were all too familiar to me to leave a doubt on my mind that this mutilated corpse was any other than Shelley's."

On the other hand, Professor Dowden, in the second volume of his life of Shelley (p. 529), thus comments in a note: "The 'Sophocles' of Trelawny's 'Recollections' (1858) is changed to 'Aeschylus' in his 'Records' (1878). Mr. Garnett, in his article on 'Shelley's Last Days,' also says 'Aeschylus.' In August, 1886, I had in my hands the volume preserved at Boscombe Manor as that found in Shelley's pocket, and I made certain that that volume is Sophocles."

To confirm the accuracy of my own note-taking in the Bodleian, I wrote to my friend Mr. W. R. Morfill, professor of Russian literature in the University of Oxford, and examiner in English literature for the University of Cambridge, and his reply has just come:

"As regards the Shelley volume, I have gone fully into the matter for your benefit and inspected carefully the documents. The evidence comes from Lady Shelley, the poet's daughter-in-law, and may be relied upon. The book is a copy of *Sophocles*, Oxford edition, 1809, two volumes bound in one. It is true that Shelley *held it in his hand*, and was clasping it when his body was found. This is attested in documents under the hand of Lady Shelley, and they are bound up in a volume as *pièces justificatives*."

It would seem, therefore, that certain of our literary authorities should be revised, in the light of Professor Dowden's note and of these Bodleian documents.

Horace Spencer Fiske.

University of Chicago, March 19, 1901.

SIR HUDSON LOWE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Now that the microbe of militarism is ravaging far and wide so that war is justified by one notable writer, glorified by another, and, by Lord Rosebery,

apologized for in the person of its truest modern exponent, Napoleon, may a looker-on breathe a word on behalf of that much pilloried individual, Sir Hudson Lowe? Or, rather, may I call into court one who has a good word to say for him—one who was a canny Scotch woman, of wide social experience, and a shrewd judge of men and things? This gentlewoman, first Miss Grant, later Mrs. Smith, wrote an account of her life, called 'Memoirs of a Highland Lady,' and the mention of Sir Hudson Lowe may be found on pages 459-460 of this work.

Captain and Mrs. Smith, on their way home to England, stayed for awhile at Colombo, Ceylon, and were pleasantly entertained by a Scotch friend, Campbell Riddell. Festivities were frequent, and concerning one of these Mrs. Smith says:

"At the first of these entertainments I was taken to dinner by a grave, particularly gentlemanly man in a general's uniform, whose conversation was as agreeable as his manner. He had been over half the world, knew all celebrities, and contrived, without display, to say a great deal one was willing to hear. About the middle of dinner the Governor called out, 'Sir Hudson Lowe, a glass of wine with you'—people did such barbarities then—to which my companion bowed assent. Years before, with our Whig principles and prejudices, we had cultivated in our Highland retirement a horror of the great Napoleon's gaoler. The cry of party, the feeling for the prisoner, the book of Surgeon O'Meara, the voice from St. Helena, had all worked my woman's heart to such a pitch of indignation that this maligned name was an offence. We were to hold the owner in abhorrence. Speak to him, never! look at him, sit in the same room with him, never! None were louder than I, more vehement; yet here was I beside my bugbear and perfectly satisfied with my position. It was a good lesson. He had been sent to Ceylon because he was so miserable at home. People, judging him as we had done, tabooed him remorselessly. He was so truly sent to Coventry that he once thanked Col. Pennington in a coffee-house for the common civility of handing him a newspaper, saying that any civility was now so new to him that he must be excused for gratefully acknowledging it. The opinion of less partial times has judged more fairly of Sir Hudson, his captive, and the surgeon. Timidity and anxiety made Sir Hudson unnecessarily vexatious, Buonaparte was not in a mood to be placable, and Mr. O'Meara wanted money and notoriety, which he gained at no expense."

Too much of latter-day history and criticism consists in taking sides; yet it seems a pity that there should be again held up for contumely an officer and gentleman whose great misfortune it was to be set to guard a military genius—Heaven save the mark!—who had cost England and Europe millions of lives, millions of money, and a sum total of misery which cannot be reckoned.

To all who have any saving grace of humor, however, a complaint of ungentle processes by those who uphold and defend war seems rather droll. War is the peculiar thing in which the end is believed to justify the means. Judged by a military standard, therefore, Sir Hudson Lowe is amply justified. He was a military man. He was set to do a certain thing, and he did it. Obedience and success are, according to the present Emperor of Germany (and who knows if he does not?), the soldier's chiefest virtues. Few deny, however, that war teaches bloody instructions which are most direfully successful in returning to plague their inventors. V.

Baltimore, March 20, 1901.

Notes.

In connection with the Clarendon Press collotype facsimile of the Shakspere First Folio of 1623 (the Chatsworth copy), Mr. Sidney Lee, who is to contribute the preface, desires to make a census of extant copies. To any owner he will send a collation, mainly from Lowndes's 'Bibliographer's Manual,' and a schedule of particulars. Mr. Lee's address is No. 108 Lexham Gardens, Kensington, London, W.

D. Appleton & Co. offer their whole extensive list of publications to purchasers "on a subscription basis"—*i. e.*, on payment in easy weekly instalments. This is a new departure of a very radical character, and the operation of it will be watched with interest.

Among Henry Holt & Co.'s preliminary spring announcements we remark 'A Popular Political History,' till Lincoln's death, by Mrs. Viola A. Conklin; 'A History of German Literature as Determined by Social Forces,' by Prof. Kuno Francke; 'Selections from the Divina Commedia of Dante,' with English translations facing the original text, by Richard James Cross; 'The Young Folks' Cyclopædia of Literature and Art,' by John D. Champlin; 'Hypnotism and Suggestion in Therapeutics, Education, and Reform,' by Dr. R. Osgood Mason; 'A Manual of the Flora of the Northern States and Canada,' by Prof. N. L. Britton; 'A French and English Dictionary,' by Prof. A. Hjalmar Edgren and Percy B. Burnet; and 'An Italian Dictionary,' by Professor Edgren.

We select from Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s spring list 'The Life and Times of William Lowndes,' by H. H. Ravenel; 'English Politics in Early Virginia History,' by Alexander Brown; 'The *Mayflower* and her Log,' by Azel Ames, M.D.; 'Falstaff and Equity,' by Charles E. Phelps, Judge of the Supreme Court of Baltimore; 'The Life Everlasting,' by John Fiske; 'Poems,' by William Vaughn Moody; 'The Complete Poetic and Dramatic Works of Percy Bysshe Shelley,' "Cambridge Edition," in one volume, edited by Prof. George E. Woodberry; 'Every-day Birds,' by Bradford Torrey; 'Content in a Garden,' by Candace Wheeler; 'Substitutes for the Saloon,' edited by Raymond Calkins; 'Penelope's Irish Experiences,' by Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin; 'The Successors of Mary the First,' by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; and the complete works of Macaulay in ten octavo volumes.

Set down for April by Harper & Bros. are the *Sun's* review of 'The Progress of the Century'; 'The Bolivian Andes: A Record of Climbing and Exploration,' by Sir Martin Conway; 'Orations and Essays of Edward John Phelps,' edited by J. G. McCullough, with a memoir by John W. Stewart; and 'Practical Golf,' by Walter J. Travis.

'The Insect Book,' by Dr. L. O. Howard, with large photographic color-plates, will be added by Doubleday, Page & Co. to their nature series.

Announcements by Funk & Wagnalls Co. are 'The Hexaglot Bible,' in six volumes, a European production; volume i. of 'The Jewish Encyclopædia,' complete in twelve quarto volumes; 'Scientific Side-Lights,' classified illustrations, compiled for the benefit of public speakers, writers, editors, etc., by James C. Fernald; 'Holy Days and Holidays,' an anniversary-day encyclopædia compiled by the Rev. E. M. Deems, D.D.; and the index volume to Parker's 'People's Bible,' compiled by the Rev. Henry T. Page.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. have nearly ready 'Monopolies Past and Present,' by Prof. James E. Le Rossignol, and the Complete Works of Edgar Allan Poe, edited by Prof. James A. Harrison of the University of Virginia, and others.

John Churton Collins's 'Ephemera Critica' is on the point of being published by E. P. Dutton & Co.

The Century Company has thrown open to the trade its 'Battles and Leaders of the Civil War,' heretofore a subscription work, at a reduced price, in four volumes. This will be good news for small purses.

Macmillan Co. have in press 'American Diplomatic Questions,' by John B. Henderson, jr.

The annual report of the Selden Society gives an account of the progress of its work. Volume xiv. for 1900, 'Beverly Town Records,' was published in November; volume xiii., 'Select Pleas of the Forests,' edited by Mr. S. J. Turner, is still in arrear. Volume xv., the first volume of 'Select Proceedings in the Star Chamber,' is expected to be out on time in the summer of 1901. Provisional arrangements (subject to contingencies) have been made for the following publications in subsequent years: 1902, 'Select Jewish Plea Rolls,' edited by Mr. J. M. Rigg; 1903, 'Year Books of Edward II.,' volume i., edited by Professor Maitland and Mr. Baildon; 1904, 'Star Chamber,' volume ii., edited by Mr. I. S. Leadam; 1905, 'Year Books of Edward II.,' volume ii., edited by Professor Maitland and Mr. Baildon; 1906, 'Glanvill,' edited by Mr. I. S. Leadam. Mr. Richard W. Hale, No. 10 Tremont Street, Boston, is the Secretary for the United States.

The publishers of Johnston's 'High School History of the United States' (Henry Holt & Co.) have always taken pains to keep this well-known text-book up to date, both by furnishing supplementary chapters on each new Presidential period, and by adding bibliographical notes, topical readings, new maps, and new illustrations. The preface of the first edition is dated 1885. Since that time the text has been revised by two editors, Prof. W. M. Daniels of Princeton and Prof. William MacDonald of Bowdoin. The volume which we now have in sight comes fresh from the hands of Professor MacDonald and shows signs of careful editing. Apart from a chapter on the McKinley Administration, the substance of the book remains unchanged. At several points the narrative has been expanded, but asterisks are inserted to point out any departure which has been made from the original words. Professor MacDonald states his aim as having been to add to the book's practical usefulness "without sacrificing its essential characteristics, or doing violence to the principles on which it was constructed." He has kept within the limits of this conservative revision.

The 'Morte Arthure,' an important and attractive alliterative poem of the fourteenth century, well known to English scholars in the editions of Halliwell, Perry, and Brock, is now reëdited for students by Mary Macleod Banks (Longmans, Green & Co.). It is remarkable as being in spirit the least Celtic piece of the Round Table cycle. The story here has little of the mysticity and elfin light which became its chief characteristic in Malory and Spenser. There is a sturdy

Anglo-Saxon quality shot through it, and it is full of a precision in observation and realism in description which continually remind one of Chaucer. In view of this, and of the brisk energy of the whole story, it is peculiarly suited to college reading, and Miss Banks is to be thanked for presenting it in a form so convenient and pleasant. The editing, as a whole, is sound and intelligent. It might have been worth while to discriminate the place of the poem in the Arthurian cycle a little more closely, or, at least, to abstract from Sommer's exhaustive discussion of that point. Particularly good are the scattered notes suggesting the cogent influence of alliteration over the association of names in myth and legend; but it is hard to believe with Miss Banks that the pervasive notion of the fondness of giants for the flesh of young children arose wholly from the similarity in sound of *barn* (child) and *bar* (boar). The vocabulary is the least satisfactory section of the book.

'Elements of Statistics,' by Arthur L. Bowley (P. S. King & Son), is clearly intended for the advanced student, or for one intending to prepare for an examination for entrance into the British public service. The work of Bertillon, however many its merits, was written with the French administrative system in view, and could be of little service outside of France as an introduction to statistics. Mr. Bowley's work suffers from the same limitations, and the Labor Department of the Board of Trade is the main objective of the leading chapters. The schedules of that Department are analyzed, the resulting tables criticised, and most of the examples are taken from reports on wages. This is unfortunate, for wage statistics are notoriously elusive, and even the best are open to grave objections. More than the inherent difficulties in the way of obtaining good results stands the serious neglect shown to this branch of inquiry in the United States, where no two States pursue the same methods. It is to be feared, therefore, that Mr. Bowley's studies will not receive the attention they merit. Upon the subject of averages, index-numbers, and the theory of probability applied to statistics the book is full, and shows that the author is familiar with the most recent work of Pearson, Edgeworth, and others in these lines of investigation. The numerous diagrams included are suggestive and valuable. Yet it is not a book for the beginner, however necessary to the student.

One of the more pretentious of the recent books for the gardener is a bulky volume by Mr. John Weathers, F.R.H.S., from the press of Longmans, Green & Co. The author has endeavored to produce a book sufficiently complete to be of substantial use to the professional gardener as well as to the amateur. The volume opens with a non-technical discussion of the life history of the plant, its methods of reproduction, and the nature and care of the soil. A consideration of the flower garden follows, with lists of varieties best fitted for various situations. The main body of the work is devoted to an exhaustive enumeration of the plants known to horticulture in so far as they are hardy out of doors in Great Britain. Accompanying the account of each species are brief directions for its culture and propagation. This feature of the book is one of decided value, since we here find brought together in a convenient compass the most important information about plants from all parts of the globe. While a few particulars regarding American plants are hardly correct as they stand, the information is, generally speaking, well chosen and fairly accurate.

'A Handy Book of Horticulture' is the title of a small book recently issued by E. P. Dutton & Co. and John Murray, London. The author, the Rev. F. C. Hayes, Lecturer in Horticulture in Alexandra College, Dublin, discusses in an attractive way the problems that present themselves to those who are beginning to study garden-making, and in untechnical language answers many of the questions that are sure to puzzle the beginner. Advice is given concerning the choice of varieties for different situations and the kind of care needed to insure the desired results. The author suggests methods of handling not only the ornamental but also the useful part of the garden. Although written by and for a resident in a British climate, the greater part of the book would prove almost equally useful to amateurs in America.

Another recent book on gardening, which deals with the raising of vegetables only, is by Prof. Bailey of Cornell University. The materials and appliances used by the gardener are discussed, and directions are given for their care and use; advice, too, concerning the kind of soil best adapted for each crop, how the seed should be sown, the plants be cared for, and how best to harvest and market or store the crop. This latest number of the Rural Science Series (Macmillan Co.) is an attractive addition to the list of Bailey's garden books.

M. Émile Boutmy, of the Institute of France, presents in a small volume three obituary essays on men of unequal merit and reputation, Taine, Scherer, Laboulaye (Paris: Armand Colin). The circumstances under which these papers were originally written involved some sacrifice of critical spirit in favor of eulogy, thus giving to Laboulaye a measure of importance somewhat difficult to ratify. How many readers of the present generation know 'Paris en Amérique' or 'Le Prince Caniche'? The study of Scherer dwells chiefly on the moral struggle between reason and faith which resulted in skepticism and (fortunately for literature) determined a critical career. As regards Taine, little is here added to what the world already knows concerning his intellectual life and its influence, but a few discreet remarks confirm the conviction that, with his death, his few intimates lost the privilege of intercourse with a charming personality.

The tendency towards broad generalizations is somewhat too obvious in M. Pierre de Coubertin's last volume on educational theory, 'Notes sur l'Éducation Publique' (Paris: Hachette). In view of the rising tide of democracy, the author holds that certain concessions must be made to suit the immediate practical demands of the next generation or two—chiefly in the reduction of formal study for the sake of knowledge bearing on active life, and of better equipment in the direction of physical culture. The chapters dealing with the last question, being written from minute and special observation, are not only the most interesting, but the most serviceable in the book. Such topics as the education of women and the place of art in educational training, here rapidly dealt with each in a single chapter, are too complex to be disposed of so summarily.

A further excellent addition to the specimens from great writers ('Pages Choisies,' Armand Colin) comes to hand in volumes on Joseph de Maistre, Stendhal, and Turgeneff. Of the introductions the most complete and thorough is that on De Maistre by H. Potez; it explains clearly the grounds of the philosopher's reactionary absolutism, and pays the usual tribute to the austere integrity of his character. It might not, however, be difficult to show that De Maistre's theocratical system is frequently less coherent and consistent than most of his critics seek to make out. In all three cases the extracts are judiciously chosen.

The second volume of Nova Scotia Archives contains a reprint of official letters and documents covering the years 1713-1741. They are interesting for the light they throw upon the manner in which an isolated province inhabited by French and Indians was governed by a handful of Englishmen. The most noteworthy of these governors, however, was not an Englishman, but Paul Mascarene, an exiled Huguenot, and his numerous letters show not only the difficulties of his delicate position, but also the wisdom and firmness with which he ruled his turbulent fellow-countrymen, the "habitans." The editor, Prof. A. M. Macmechan, has contributed a large number of explanatory notes and an excellent index. There is also a plan of the fort of Annapolis Royal in 1710.

An organization which started up in Philadelphia, but which is rapidly extending its work over the larger cities of the Union, and which has the not very happily chosen name of "The Book-Lovers' Library," undertakes to do for readers of books what the circulating libraries fail to do—to furnish service; that is, to deliver books (in neat and fresh condition) every week at everybody's door. One will thus get his ample allowance of reading matter, at least so far as the newer books are concerned, with as little trouble as he (or rather she) now gets the family dinner sent home, or the family shopping. The venture is already very successful, and there is no doubt that it meets a want that will grow by what it feeds on. It is a curious question whether it will have the tendency to increase the size of editions of the popular books by increasing largely, as it is sure to do, the number of those who read them, or to diminish it, by enabling the people who would have read a given book anyway to get on without the trouble of buying it.

—The catalogue of the Rawlinson manuscripts in the Bodleian Library, of which two volumes appeared some time since, has been completed by the addition of two more volumes of entries and one of index. The papers listed in volumes 3 and 4 are of a miscellaneous character, with theology and politics occupying chief place. Of special collections, those of Thomas Hearne, Sir Thomas Browne, and the Rawlinson family are most extensive. There are a large number of Italian historical tracts, and instructions to papal ambassadors in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Among items of special interest we note lists of the members of twenty-nine livery companies of London, in or about 1650; a life of Sir Thomas More, by Nicholas Harpsfield; a collection of 128 state papers, mainly warrants and letters to Percy, King Charles's general of artillery in the Civil War; the journal of the Earl of Sunderland during his diplomatic mission to Vienna, in 1705;

three volumes of proceedings of the synods of the French Protestant Church in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and a collection of tracts relating to the French Protestants; the earliest and shortest text of the travels of Sir John Maundeville; a copy of the 'Quest of the Holy Grail,' in French prose, showing numerous verbal variations from Furnivall's edition, and with considerable additional matter; and a copy of the 'Morte d'Arthur,' with similar divergences from the Paris edition of 1533.

—Papers relating to America are numerous, though none are of the first importance. The manuscript of John Dunton's American narrative, 1685-6, first printed in 1867 by the Prince Society, is here, as are also some letters from George Fox and other Quakers, 1669-75, including an account of Fox's travels in Jamaica and New England, as given in his journal. A copybook of papers relating to the Bermudas, 1615-88, includes a collection of laws, 1623-63, and orders, 1622-61, additional to the printed laws of 1622, and letters and papers regarding the *quo warranto* brought against the Somers' Islands company. There are a number of entries referring to the affairs of New Hampshire and Massachusetts, particularly to the boundary controversy between those colonies. Among these is a letter from New Hampshire, dated July 22, 1720, to Henry Newman, Secretary to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge and the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, appointing him agent in England for that colony, with a salary of £100, and with instructions respecting several matters, especially the delimitation of the boundary. A note to a later entry (vol. iii., p. 558, No. 74) conjectures that this may have been Newman's "first direct commission as sole authorized agent with a fixed salary," since Newman and Jeremiah Dummer had already been employed as agents for the colony. Interesting, also, is an account of the contingent expenses of New York under Bellamont, 1698-9, and Cornbury, 1702-3, and "a copy of the paper which Alderman [Robert] Parker, late of Lynn, laid before the trustees for establishing the colony of Georgia in America, since his retiring from that colony to complain of the maladministrations there," dated London, November 29, 1736.

—Building the tombs of the prophets maltreated in their day is a practice which once met with sharp reproof; but that it has not yet been discontinued witness 'Jonathan Edwards: A Retrospect; Being the Addresses Delivered in Connection with the Unveiling of a Memorial in the First Church of Christ in Northampton, Mass., on the 150th Anniversary of his Dismissal from the Pastorate of that Church' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). The volume is edited by Prof. Norman Gardiner of Smith College, who contributes a valuable essay, "The Early Idealism of Edwards," which argues convincingly that this idealism was not derived from Berkeley. Not being, it signifies a wonderful precocity. Dr. H. T. Rose, now pastor of the church from which Edwards was dismissed in 1750, tells the story of his dismissal in a manner that is the more pathetic for its quiet tone. It was certainly a remarkable business, this dismissal of New England's ablest preacher, theologian, and philosopher from the church which he had hung so heavily with the laurels of a great career. Nothing contributes so much to the unity of the various addresses, letters, etc., as the comparison that is made between Edwards and Dante. In the address of Dr. A. V. G. Allen, whose 'Life of Edwards,' so admirable in every way, singled him out for prominence in the memorial proceedings, this comparison is run out into many particulars. The most obvious, Edwards's description of Sarah Pierrepont, whom he married, and Dante's of Beatrice in the 'Vita Nuova,' could hardly escape the dullest person acquainted with the two passages. But we are assured that Edwards's engagement with hell was much less than Dante's; that Edwards's Enfield sermon has tipped the scales of popular judgment of his preaching too much to the infernal side. Dr. Gordon of the Old South Church, Boston, makes the frankest possible disclosure of the departure of the New Orthodoxy from Edwards's sterner doctrines. The bronze memorial, designed by Mr. Herbert Adams, the unveiling of which called for these addresses, is a beautiful portrait in relief, three-quarters length, somewhat idealizing and strengthening a portrait of 1740, and suggesting less the prophet of the Great Awakening than the preacher of the Farewell Sermon, though we are assured that Edwards's manner was never so hot as his matter.

—'Under England's Flag' (Macmillan) is not, as might be inferred from the title, another fervent essay in patriotism, like Dr. Fitchett's 'How England Saved Europe.' It is a rather ill-named piece of autobiography which centres around certain episodes in the life of Capt. Charles Boothby, R. E., during the years 1804-09. The book itself is a sincere and straightforward description of campaigning in the two Sicilies and the Peninsula, with passages concerning Sir John Moore's expedition to Sweden. Capt. Boothby never rose to high military rank, nor did he reach such general distinction as is represented by a place in the 'Dictionary of National Biography.' But his journal shows a quick appreciation of military and political tendencies, besides a degree of cheerfulness which at once commends his writings and his character. This impression is confirmed by numerous family letters which are also printed. The Boothbys are known to picture-lovers by Sir Joshua's delightful portrait of the little Penelope Boothby; and Hoppner's portrait of Capt. Boothby's mother, Lady Rafela, is a vigorous piece of work. The private life of the family seems to have been delightful, and we seldom see a young man's loyalty to his father better illustrated than it is here. We must warn "preface readers" against taking their impression of this volume from the author's very evangelical remarks; not that they are out of place, but because they create the wrong idea that the contents will probably have the character of a tract. The book was written in 1824, though it is now published for the first time. We should also connect it with 'A Prisoner of France,' which has already been printed, and wherein are described the later acts of Capt. Boothby in the Peninsular war. We are unable to comment in detail upon his various adventures prior to 1809, but there is one admirable feature of the whole narrative which we must mention—its honesty of tone. While Capt. Boothby did his soldier's duty, he could not shut his eyes to the vileness of war, nor could he withhold his pen from describing it. Lovers of glory may find it useful to read a short passage about the Battle of Maida. "It was a field of battle smoking with recent carnage, peopled with prostrate warriors distorted with the death agony, harnessed for battle in gay colors, feathers, and gold, but stained and bathed in their own life-blood, having on that gory bed closed all the sanguine, joyous hopes of life. A sight so disfigured, what heart of rock could long dry-eyed behold!"

—The most magnificent sanatorium of ancient or modern times was, probably, that group of edifices which sprang up, by degrees, around the temple of Æsculapius at Epidaurus. Pure air, charming mountain scenery, elaborate hostels and baths, gymnasiums, a stadion, a library and music-hall, the most beautiful theatre in the Grecian world, were among the attractions which drew hosts of invalids and their friends to this resort, while the god himself, assisted by his satellites and his sacred serpents, appeared to the sick in dreams, and worked cures and miracles which are attested by official records accidentally preserved to us. Year by year, since 1880 or thereabouts, new structures have been excavated, and the precinct exceeds in extent even those of Delphi and Olympia combined. A good general description of the latest results of these excavations and of the probable purpose of the various buildings is furnished in two lectures by Richard Caton, M.D., on 'The Temple and Ritual of Asklepios,' delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain, and printed by the Cambridge (Eng.) University Press (New York: Macmillan Co.). They are illustrated by several restorations and about thirty photographs. Dr. Caton's point of view is that of an intelligent amateur who has repeatedly visited and examined the ruins and has availed himself of the latest authorities, including the treatise of Cavvadias published last year. As a physician, his opinion is, of course, striking and valuable with regard to certain technical matters. The dormitories, he thinks, could not have accommodated more than four or five hundred patients. The *abaton*, a lofty and airy sleeping-chamber, its southern side being an open colonnade, "is singularly like the shelter-balcony or *Liegehalle* now used in treating phthisis. . . . There can be little doubt that many of the sick benefited greatly by the rest, the pure air, the simple diet, the sources of mental interest, the baths, exercise, massage, and friction, and in later days by the actual medical treatment adopted. Surgery was also employed." In fine, the sacred precinct necessarily gave opportunities for scientific study, and in the lapse of time had its resources reinforced by scientific methods from outside.

—Dr. Caton tantalizingly refrains from any speculation as to possible resemblance of the alleged cures to those of modern hypnotism or suggestion, nor does he compare the miracles with those of modern shrines. The preposterousness of some of these and of their method, as noted on page 38, is slightly modified if we remember that the patient *dreamed* his head was cut off, etc., though the text is imperfect. It cannot be true that the theatre was built 450 B. C. (p. 18), and the Tholos in the fourth century B. C. (p. 10). They both, probably, must be

ascribed to the middle or latter part of the fourth century. Nor was it possible for "priest and patient to attend theatrical representations *constantly*"; the theatre in classic times was an intermittent luxury. The matter-of-fact style and statements of Dr. Caton will bear supplementing; and the casual English reader may profitably turn to Diehl or Dyer, and especially to the beautiful chapter in 'Marius, the Epicurean.'

—The troubles in China almost make one forget that Japan, too, had once her "Boxer period," and that for years it was the hope of earnest, but misguided, patriots, as well as swashbucklers, that the foreigners would all be driven into the sea, and the Divine Country be again shut up from the world. A volume recently published in Tokio, entitled 'Eshin Funinroku' (literally, revolution, wind-sky record), and treating of the period of storm and stress before 1870, by Baron Suyematsu, now Minister of the Interior in the Imperial Cabinet, brings out this anti-foreign feeling very clearly. The author, who has already distinguished himself by a translation in English of one of the best-known works of the Middle Ages, the 'Genji Monogatari,' is now engaged in writing 'Kai Ten Roku,' a history of the movement that culminated in the revolution of 1868, which will be of high interest. To secure facts not to be found in written documents, he interviewed the Premier Marquis Ito and Count Inouye. Both of these patriots have survived the period of swords, clubs, and topknots, the dangers of foreign ships and lands, the bloody escapades of clan feuds, and the murderous attacks of foreign-haters, and, still worse, the sentimental necessity often laid on gentlemen of the old school to commit harakiri. They are yet in high place, but always, whether in or out of office, are and have been for a generation the first subjects of the Emperor. Ito, we believe, is unscarred; but Count Inouye, for once daring to speak in favor of Western civilization, was cut and left for dead, his wound extending from shoulder to thigh. With the rough surgery of a comrade, who used ordinary tatami (rice-straw mat), needles, and common twine, to sew up the gash, his life was saved. The book gives a vivid picture of the days when narrow-minded rulers and patriots wished to keep Japan closed, or to borrow foreign forces only to keep the alien out. Yet no instances of mob violence are known as in China, but only the actions of individuals or groups of clansmen. Unlike China, Japan had a dualism in government. The energies of loyal patriots were therefore utilized in destroying what was historically a usurpation. What is most remarkable about this book is the absolute frankness with which everything in the past is laid open. Nothing is concealed. Both the author and the high officers who furnished the information seem to take the greatest pride in giving the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Yet it is exactly this very spirit and procedure which are as different from the old Japan, which was moulded under Chinese influences, as the Japan of our day, in all her ways and works, is different from the China of 1901. It is a fresh and striking contribution to that study of Altaic psychology which challenges the attention of students of the East and of humanity in general.

WILLIAM JAMES STILLMAN.

The Autobiography of a Journalist: William James Stillman. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1901.

"You don't give dates enough, I think—there's one fault for you!" So Edward FitzGerald reproached Fanny Kemble a quarter of a century ago. Mr. Stillman has anticipated this objection in his own case. "Of a life so desultory, fragmentary rather," he says (p. 467), "it is useless to keep the chronology," and in his preface: "In what is peculiar to myself, and so of relatively trivial moment, dates and the order of events are of little importance." He has not, however, neglected the order of events, though between page 2, which records his mother's birthday, and page 118, there are but two dates, and from one of these alone his own birth-year (1828) is left to be inferred.

His native place, equally uncertified, was Schenectady, N. Y. His stock, however, was pure Yankee—on his father's side, from Connecticut by way of Rhode Island, where it mingled with the Rhode Island Maxsons, of whom his mother was one. Readers of the *Atlantic Monthly*, in which some instalments of this autobiography have already seen the light, will recall the elaborate study of the parent to whom the youngest of nine children was most and fondly attached. The story opens with this painfully impressive delineation of "A New England Mother and her Family," whose self-tormenting Seventh-Day Baptist Puritanism has been completely outgrown by the author—"by a purely evolutionary process, without revolt or revulsion"; just as the keen and unerring sportsman has been converted into a loather of the needless taking of animal life. There was a successful revolt from senseless paternal severity, ending in the boy's running away to New York; and he was fortunate in obtaining a college education against his father's opposition. This—at Union, under Dr. Nott, of whom there is an excellent presentation—and an innate love of nature and of art were the leaven which was to work the spiritual transformation. But, also, we must read between the lines a personality of rare attractiveness, such as made his oldest brother Thomas his generous benefactor while he lived, and such as caused him to be received with open arms in the famous and fastidious Cambridge circle of the early fifties. "You came into my loneliness," said Lowell, alluding to the loss of his first wife, "like an incarnate inspiration." Any one can understand this who looks at the charming frontispiece portrait from Rowse's drawing of 1856.

It is the head of the budding artist, the first pupil of the late F. E. Church, idealist enough to resolve on going to Europe with the thirty dollars fetched by his first painting; of the already established protégé of Ruskin, for whom he was to name his eldest boy; of the companion of Rossetti, Millais, and the Pre-Raphaelite group; of the budding journalist, the founder of the *Crayon*. Also, in what is by far the most romantic personal episode in the whole narrative, of the ardent emissary of Kossuth. Perhaps we may pause here to quote Mr. Stillman's judgment of a celebrity disastrously tried by the touchstone of American abolitionism during his fruitless visit to America. "Incompetent conspirator" he is called on page 153, and on page 162 he is dismissed in this passage:

"More than thirty years after [1853], I went to see Kossuth at Turin, and introduced myself as the young man who went to Hungary for him to carry off the crown jewels. He burst out with an impetuous denial of the existence of the expedition. 'But,' said I, 'I have your letters written to me in Pesth.' 'I should like to see those letters,' he replied. I promised to send them, conditionally on his promise to return them; but, thinking it over, I sent him only one, enclosed in a stamped envelope directed to myself, with a letter recalling the promise to send it back. I never heard from him again, however, and saw that he only wanted to get the letters to suppress their evidence."

The memorable Adirondack Club, formed under Mr. Stillman's enthusiastic leadership, has been described by his pen before, and no one can have forgotten the tender Emerson eager to kill a deer, and paralyzed in the act by the Genius of the place, which wanted him for higher ends. The present rehearsal and the chronicle of Mr. Stillman's stay in Cambridge, which confirmed some of his most lasting and beneficial friendships, afford opportunity for painstaking interpretations of Emerson, Longfellow, Agassiz, and, above all, Lowell—who has a whole chapter to himself, wrought with acute sympathy for the poet's crushing bereavement, as is manifest when Mr. Stillman opens his own permanently wounded heart in grief for his ill-fated boy Russie. We shall not quote from these portions, but, shifting with the scene to England, will give this picture of the poet Clough (one of the Cambridge circle by temporary adoption), better, perhaps, for its brevity than some of the more labored (page 302):

"Of all the people of the poet's temper I ever knew, Clough was the least inclined to talk of poetry; and, but for the sensitive mouth and the dreamy eye, with a reflective way he had when talking, as if an undercurrent of thought were going on while he spoke, one might have taken him for a well-educated man of business, a poet-banker, or publisher. Perhaps it is in the memory more than it was in the life, but, as I recall him, there seemed to be in him an arcanum of thought, something beyond what came into every-day existence—a life beyond the actual life, into which he withdrew, and out of which he came to speak. I should have liked to live beside him and know him always, for in that phase of him was infinite study. What I did see, however, left on me the impression of a man who was able only to sketch out the life he would have lived—a life of far greater capabilities than anything accomplished could indicate."

In many periodicals and on many occasions, Mr. Stillman has told of the cooling of Ruskin's attachment for him, of the disastrous effect of his doctrine on his own art, and of his ultimate emancipation from the doctrine. It is cursorily treated here, but sufficiently, and we need not dwell on it. We must pass over, too, the glimpses of French artists of renown with whom a sojourn in Paris made our American acquainted. Failure to be accepted for enlistment in our civil war was the turning-point in his career, for he committed, in his view, the error of his life in accepting a consular appointment in 1865 to Rome, then Papal territory, in lieu of Venice, which he sought for, but which Mr. Howells obtained without desiring it. "All the disasters of my subsequent life," he observes, "came from that error," namely, of "having accepted the miserable and delusive advantage of an official position under my Government."

"But my position was a difficult one. The arts were, for the war times, suspended"; and he could not well live with his relatives. The Roman chapter is one of the sprightliest in the book, and will always be valuable to students of our perverse consular system. "Of a minister of the United States of America found drunk in the streets of Berlin by the police, and a chargé d'affaires who, in an outbreak at Constantinople, hoisted the flag over a brothel he frequented, the memory," says our author, "is, perhaps, too old to have reached men born much later than I; but, for the twenty years of my first knowledge of European matters, our representation abroad was a disgrace to America" (p. 371). We remark for this period some details regarding the Brownings, and some uncompromising censure of Charlotte Cushman.

The second volume is for the most part a condensation or restatement of what is to be found in Mr. Stillman's 'Cretan Insurrection of 1866-68' (1874) and 'Herzegovina and the Late Uprising' (1877), works of lasting historic value. The epitome will be found full of interest and variety of adventure. The second work just named we owe to the first, for, reviewed by Prof. Max Müller in the *Times*, it recommended Mr. Stillman to that journal as a correspondent, which he ceased to be only on attaining the age of seventy. Speaking of his first impressions in Crete, whither he was transferred as consul from Rome, and where he played a highly important part in the course of affairs, Mr. Stillman writes (p. 378):

"I have since seen a good deal of Turkish maladministration, and I am of the opinion that more of the oppression of the subject populations is due to the bad and thieving instincts of the local officials than directly to the Sublime Porte, and that the simplest way of bringing about reforms (after the drastic one of abolishing the Turkish Government) is in the Powers asserting a right of approbation of all nominations to the Governorships throughout the whole empire. When, as at certain moments in the long struggle of which I am now beginning the history, I came in contact with the superior officers of the Sultan, I found a better sense of the policy of justice than obtained with the provincial functionaries."

Once firmly in the employ of the *Times* as its Levantine reporter, Mr. Stillman had a clear right to the title of journalist, which he has elected over that of artist, art critic, archæological explorer, or civil servant as his proper designation. Two-sevenths of the Autobiography is put behind before he appears as art critic of the *Evening Post* under Bryant, or proprietor with John Durand of the *Crayon*. He had been the New York *Herald's* Vienna correspondent during the Exposition of 1873, and served the same newspaper jointly with the *Times* during the Herzegovinian outbreak. In Athens his frankness about the Greeks cost him the love of those who had ordered a public funeral for his first wife (a true victim of their cause in Crete). In Florence he wrote too plainly of sanitary defects to become popular. To Rome, on the other hand, he gave a clean bill of health, and here he ended his connection with the "Thunderer," which insured him an honorable retirement. With "Greek Broils," "The Blockade of Greece," "Crispi," "Italian Politics," "Adowah and its Consequences"—in which Tricoupis and Crispi are the leading figures and studies—these beautifully printed volumes are brought to a close, pessimistically.

"One cannot pronounce the same judgment on Greece and Italy," he says (p. 713). "The decay in Greece is economic and civic—poverty of resource and resources on one side, and on the other invincible insubordination, refusal in the individual to submit to discipline or sacrifice, the conceit of a dead and forgotten superiority which makes progress or docility impossible. The measure of apparent renovation in Athens and some other points is owing to the influence and benefactions of the Greeks who have lived and prospered in other lands, where their natural mental activity has borne fruit; but the normal progress of the nation is so slight that it has no chance in the race of races now being run in the Balkans. But the Greeks are preserved from a moral decay like that which threatens Italy by the domestic morality, due in part to temperament, but in part also to the influence of the clergy, who, if not scholars and wise theologians, are generally men of pure domestic morality and leaders of the common people. The Orthodox Church is national, lives with and for the people, has no political ambitions, and cannot endanger the state. In Italy the danger is other." "Nothing less than the courage and abilities of a Cromwell could reform government in Italy; and, in the opinion of some of the wisest and most patriotic Italians I know, the task is hopeless and the decay inevitable" (p. 725).

These sentiments seem to fit the grave, introspective face drawn recently by Miss Lisa Stillman for a frontispiece to volume ii.—lineaments pathetic and humane such as suggest the sage. Nobody who knows him well will contest the good account Mr. Stillman gives of himself on p. 389, with which we may fairly dispatch our readers to the entertaining and profitable work itself:

"My temperament and the habit of my life had always prevented me from anticipating trouble, and I never hesitated to go ahead in what lay before me, trusting to the chapter of accidents to get through; incessant activity keeping anxiety away. I have never flinched from a duty if I saw it, have never done an injustice to man or woman intentionally, and at more than one moment of my career have accepted the worse horn of a dilemma rather than permit a wrong to happen to another; and if I have been erratic and unstable, it has not been from selfish or perverse motives. I have always been what most people would call visionary, and material objects of endeavor have not had the value they ought to have had in my eyes. As I look back upon a career which has brought me into contact with many people and many interests not my own, I can honestly say that I have not been actuated in any important transaction by my own interest to the disadvantage of that of other people, though I have probably often insisted too much on my own way of seeing things, in undue disregard of the views of others. Confronted with opportunities of enriching myself illicitly, I can honestly say that they never offered the least temptation, for I have never cared enough about money, or what it brings, to do anything solely for it; and if I have been honest, it has not been from the excellence of my principles, but because I was born so."

STEPHEN'S ENGLISH UTILITARIANS.—II.

The English Utilitarians. By Leslie Stephen. In three volumes. London: Duckworth & Co.; New York: Putnams. 1900.

In concluding a notice, that must be all too short, of a work which in each chapter contains suggestions for many essays, we propose to follow out one of Mr. Stephen's fruitful ideas, and, under our author's guidance, exhibit the closeness of the connection between the peculiarity of John Mill's education and character on the one hand, and the peculiarity of his position and influence as a thinker. For John Mill's career assuredly presents a paradox. He was the trained apologist of orthodox Benthamism. To the end of his life he remained its stern defender, and upheld by the most vigorous polemics all the fundamentals (as he understood them) of the Utilitarian creed. Yet he gained the confidence of a generation which was moving rapidly away from the influence of Bentham. Between 1848 and 1870 Mill was in England an intellectual power. Though a "solitary thinker," to use an expression of his own, he conciliated the trust—one might almost say the personal affection—of the youth of England.

In 1859 his treatise 'On Liberty' excited general enthusiasm. Men who were no longer exactly young felt its charm. Kingsley, who fancied himself the sworn foe of Utilitarianism, read the book through while standing in Parker's shop, and became, to use his own words, "a clearer-headed, braver-minded man on the spot." And the impulsiveness of Charles Kingsley only betrays in an exaggerated form the effect produced on persons of a more stable and judicial intellect than the author of 'Alton Locke.' When Mill, in 1870, was pressed forward, at no desire of his own, as a candidate for a seat in Parliament, he gained the support of the best and wisest among his contemporaries. The rigorous economist won the hearts and the votes of the workingmen of Westminster, who distrusted political economy; and this though (or perhaps because) he stuck manfully to his expressed opinion that truthfulness was not the special virtue of English artisans. His later works complete the paradox of his position. The recognized defender of Utilitarianism encountered his severest critic in Sir J. F. Stephen, who accepted Benthamism as expounded by Bentham; and a teacher who, educated outside the influence of Christianity, had rejected throughout his life every form of religious dogma, has since his death found his last eulogists among clergymen who use his dicta as arguments in favor of ecclesiastical orthodoxy.

In 1901 the glamour which once surrounded the name of John Mill has passed away, and calm critics ask themselves for an explanation of all that is paradoxical in his position The key to the problem is to be found, as Mr. Stephen throughout his third volume constantly intimates, in the circumstances of Mill's education and in the idiosyncrasies of his character. "He was the subject of one of the most singular educational experiments on record." James Mill determined to leave behind him a trained defender of the Utilitarian faith. This was the one object of the stern and almost cruel discipline to which he submitted the intellect of his son. His object was to "make" the boy's mind, and thus render him a successor worthy both of James Mill and of Bentham. Hence John Mill was systematically indoctrinated with the views of a sect; he was brought up to be the apologist of Utilitarianism much as the younger Pitt was, under the direction of his father, trained to become a Parliamentary statesman. James Mill's experiment in education was a strange one, and—a far greater marvel—was crowned with success. The education which James Mill

gave his son had one saving merit: "The son had been taught really to use his mind; he had been trained to argue closely, to test conclusions instead of receiving them passively, and to systematize his knowledge as he acquired it." Hence in early youth he was a vigorous controversialist, and those who accuse James Mill of injuring John by overtraining should remember that there is really no evidence that John Mill would, but for his father's discipline, have achieved high intellectual eminence, and reflect that, "after all, he certainly became one of the leading men of his generation, and if this strenuous education was not the sole cause, it must be reckoned as one of the chief causes of his success." Here, at any rate, we have the source of John Mill's extraordinary capacity for dialectical combat and for lucid exposition. As against ordinary opponents, he was a trained pugilist fighting men who could trust to nothing but their natural physical strength.

So much for John Mill's education. Turn now to his character. His nature was far more receptive than self-assertive; he was, moreover, a man of great emotional susceptibility and of most unusual tenderness; he was possessed, as is plain in every page of his autobiography, by the desire, which his father's education in no degree satisfied, to give and to receive sympathy. He was in character as much feminine as masculine.

"He had some of the amiable weaknesses which we at present—perhaps on account of the debased state of society—regard as especially feminine. The most eminent women, hitherto at least, are remarkable rather for docility than originality. Mill was especially remarkable, as I have said, for his powers of assimilation. No more receptive pupil could ever be desired by a teacher."

If to the word "receptive" we add "or retentive," we have the secret of James Mill's educational triumph. He made upon his son's mind the impression which he desired, and made it with such completeness that one naturally wonders whether, had the elder Mill so willed, the younger might not have been made into the representative of doctrines opposed to Benthamism. Is it true "that, had James Mill adhered to his early [Calvinistic] creed, his son would probably have become a fit subject for one of those edifying tracts which deal with infantile conversion"? Is it the case that a different education might have made him a Coleridgean instead of a Benthamite? Whatever be the answer to these otiose inquiries, certain it is that Mill possessed the two qualities most to be desired in a disciple—the capacity to receive and the energy to retain and defend the doctrine of his master.

The qualities, however, of mind and of heart which favored the success of James Mill's experiment ultimately produced something which, could James Mill have seen the whole result of his teaching, he might have deemed failure. John Mill's receptivity and his passion for sympathy laid him open to influences of which his father had never felt the attraction. The worship of Mrs. Taylor must have been trying to a tyrannical philosopher, accustomed to claim obedience, both moral and intellectual, from his children, and convinced that he had "made" the mind of his son. An even more serious matter was that John Mill, while believing in the fundamentals of Benthamism, felt his heart drawn, as James Mill must have partially perceived before his own death, towards sentiments and ideas with which neither Bentham nor James Mill had any sympathy. John Mill was, indeed, inclined to overestimate the importance of emotion, and though, throughout life, something of a recluse, always condemned the want of sociability exhibited by Englishmen. His heart, if not his intellect, went out towards the Socialists. Comte at one time almost gained his allegiance. Tocqueville, whose speculations displeased James Mill, revealed to John Mill the dangers of democracy. John Mill's later theological theories would, we may be sure, have offended as much the inherited sentiment of James Mill's early Calvinism as the settled convictions of his later Atheism.

But here we pass from John Mill's education and character to their effect upon his position as a thinker. From his education springs his tenacious faith in the fundamental doctrines of Benthamism. Mr. Stephen proves, almost to superfluity, that in John Mill's ideas or assumptions there was, strictly speaking, no originality. In his logic and in his psychology he was the disciple of James Mill. In his ethics he was a Utilitarian of the school of Bentham. In his political economy he built upon the foundations laid by Adam Smith, by Ricardo, and by Malthus. His legal ideas were derived from Bentham and Austin. Above all, his conception of the relation of the individual to society and to the state was, in its essence, the conception entertained by the leaders of the school in which he had been educated. John Mill's fundamental assumptions remained, in short, till the end of his life the same as the assumptions common to the whole body of English Utilitarians. Mill's admirers of 1860 would have claimed for him an originality the existence of which is denied by Mr. Stephen. But John Mill would have agreed with his critic. He never claimed to be the expounder of new doctrines; in his own eyes he was the defender, though to a certain extent the reformer, of the Utilitarian creed.

Though Mill remained till his death a convinced Utilitarian, he was "a Utilitarian with a difference." The distinction from his predecessors is typified by his attempt to combine highly appreciative criticism of Coleridge with profound but very cold respect for Bentham. He was the guardian of the temple of truth built up by the "Fathers" of Utilitarianism, but the warmth of his sympathies made him attempt to expand the edifice in every direction, in order that he might make room therein for aspirations unknown to or contemned by his teachers. His logical and economical convictions, implanted in his mind by parental training, were derived from the eighteenth century, but by sentiment he belonged to the nineteenth. His mind may have been made by James Mill, but his heart turned towards Maurice, Sterling, and Coleridge. He was among the first to recognize the genius of Carlyle, and Carlyle, naturally enough, mistook for a moment the Utilitarian logician for a mystic. The watchword of the day (1830-1840) was "Sympathize that you may understand." This dubious dogma exactly fell in with Mill's natural disposition. He remained, for instance, the disciple of orthodox economists, and notably of Malthus and Ricardo, but he shared the aspirations of Socialists. His treatise 'On Liberty' reads like an impassioned defence of Individualism, but critics such as Grote, and enthusiasts such as Kingsley, read between the lines, and saw that if Mill's argument defended *laissez-faire*, he was far from accepting the do-nothing principle.

"Political economy, he says, would have a melancholy and a thankless task if it could only prove that nothing could be done. He holds that a huge dead lift is required to raise the laborers out of the slough of despond, and he demands, therefore, nothing less than great national schemes of education, of home and foreign colonization."

He even appears to admit the truth of an idea utterly foreign to Benthamism, and, as many would add, opposed to common sense—that existing rights to property, especially in land, are invalidated by its originally wrongful acquisition. What is true of Mill's economical is true of his moral and religious teaching. Its aim is to show that the aspirations of the highest morality and the most genuine religion may be based upon Bethamite Utilitarianism.

To the generation for whom Mill was a prophet, this reconciliation of logic with enthusiasm was the source of his power. His influence has waned because, to the cooler critics of a later time, it is doubtful whether Mill really accomplished a feat which possibly in itself is incapable of achievement. In his mind the dicta of strict logic and the inspirations of ardent feeling were connected rather than combined or fused together. He expanded the philosophical edifice erected by Bentham, but did he not, in the course of renovation, shake the foundations of the fabric? Yet, whatever be the final answer to this question, the generation who counted Mill a great teacher were essentially in the right. He possessed not only that characteristic goodness perceived in him by T. H. Green, but also two great qualities not always found in men of more commanding intellectual power. He felt and imparted to others enthusiasm for liberty and for justice; he handed down from his own teachers a profound and unconquerable belief in the absolute supremacy of truth.

By Land and Sea. By the Rev. John M. Bacon, A.M., F.R.A.S. London: Isbister & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. 1901. 8vo, pp. 275. Four photographic illustrations.

Reviewers who are addicted to the practice of reading books through are not often sorry when they come to *l'envoi*. Yet it does sometimes happen; it did to one reviewer in the case of Mr. Bacon's volume. Somebody was wondering the other day why ballooning had not become a more generally favorite sport with Englishmen; for surely, said he, nothing could be more dangerous or more expensive. It has, however, several disadvantages; there is no din; there is not the least sense of motion, nor even a zephyr; and there is very little to see, especially in England. For when the balloonist looks down upon anything but clouds, the landscape is on most days thickly veiled with haze.

Mr. Bacon has usually had a scientific object in making his ascensions. Sometimes it was to count meteors, or make some of the other astronomical observations for which a solid support is not necessary; sometimes it was for wireless telegraphy, but predominantly it was for acoustical research. This is the natural way in

which science advances; a man first acquires some peculiar facilities for making a certain class of observations, and then he applies those facilities as best he can. Mr. Bacon gives us many curious and novel observations about sounds, and connects them in a way which even the professional physicist will find instructive. Still, one can hardly say that he has manifested a very distinguished genius for this class of investigations, the great difficultness of which is well recognized. His chief result is that, so far as he can find, no echoes are given back from air, contrary to the conclusions of Tyndall. But he mistakes the nature of the problem. Theory leaves no doubt that acoustical disturbances must be reflected from air; the question is, What are the limits of the circumstances under which they become audible, and how far can reflection from air, with the consequent interferences, account for the areas of inaudibility of fog-horns, etc.? Sounding horns from a balloon is, no doubt, a great lark, but one could not expect the perpendicular reflection of a sound from a stratum of air to be audible, especially of denser air. Nature reveals her secrets only to her most earnest worshippers, and although Mr. Bacon has been sufficiently interested in his acoustical operations to spend several days, "marooned," as he calls it, out in the German Ocean, in the Maplin Lighthouse, which stands on an iron scaffold, and has passed one night in making experiments at the top of St. Paul's dome, and another on the church-tower of Thatcham, yet it is easy to see that the animating motive of his aeronautics, as it will be that of his reader, has been the pure fun of the thing.

God defend us for blaming him, or depreciating his book. If he has not the scientific genius of a Faraday, he has another gift that is rare and serviceable to his fellowmen, for every ascent is described so simply and unsensationally, and yet so gayly and so vividly in all its details, that one might wager a pretty penny that any given reader of it, supposing the book remains at his elbow and that leisure is granted, will not leave it long without reading it again. Sober discussions of curious phenomena alternate with descriptions of ascents in each of which there cannot fail to be something more or less exciting. For example, chapter iii. describes a balloon race.

"Our opponent began by forcing the running, and from the first with obvious success. . . . To set, however, against the gain in speed acquired by flying high, there was a material loss entailed by expenditure of ballast. . . . The next move was played simply by lapse of time, without manœuvring, and resulted in a slow and steady rise and consequent gain on our part, while the opponent, reaching the culminating point due to her leap into space, suffered now from the loss of gas incurred, and was presently sinking below us. . . . From an early stage of the race I am now describing it was evident that our balloon was the more heavily, in fact too heavily, loaded, by the dead weight of passengers. We had the smaller quantity of sand at disposal, and, in consequence, our defeat was only averted by artifice. . . . Two hours had passed and we were flying at 3,000 feet. . . . At this point we saw our rival still distancing us. . . . We began settling down. . . . To say truth, there was little more manœuvring left us, for we had but one bag of ballast remaining, and this we were already paying out by driblets to save collapse. Down we swooped, fast and faster, in spite of the constant slender flow of sand, till at last we stood ready to meet a seemingly inevitable plunge into a long level pasture. Quickly we discharged the whole remaining ballast, and so abode the issue. It was touch and go. Diving to within three feet of the ground, our balloon hesitated, halted, and then kept level, while we coasted the whole length of the paddock with cows in stolid wonderment lying right and left of us. Then we righted, the impetus of rapid descent was spent, and we lifted, shooting up once more in right good earnest. Down plunged fields and woodland into such a fast-deepening gulf that the aneroids were promptly consulted, and showed the index-hand running backwards without stop or stay till near 6,000 feet was noted and we were still rising. The pace had been great. We were now more than a mile high, and we looked down and around. There, already behind us, lay our opponent sprawling on a grass field, a crowd of people round her, giving us an easy win after all. They had evidently thought us beat and so came down."

This was badly managed on both sides. The opponent had cast out ballast during the first rise, a most senseless proceeding. He might better never have taken it. The result was that, soon after that, Mr. Bacon's balloon was gaining. His party had, therefore, only to stay up in order to win; and they ought to have stayed as high as possible, because the wind is swifter higher up. Yet, when they were descending and, of course, "fast and faster," they payed out ballast only in a slender flow of sand. They ought, as soon as they began to descend, to have thrown out enough to make them lighter than the air. They waited until it was only by the merest luck that they did not strike anything. Still, they went up 6,000 feet. They would have gone 3,000 feet higher, at least, and have got the advantage of a stronger wind, had they done so earlier. As it was, the opponent might have stayed up long enough to beat them; but he never could have done so after his first folly, had Mr. Bacon's party discharged their ballast at the right moment.

Although Mr. Bacon records in this volume seventeen balloon-voyages made by him, and we may suppose he has made others, he still labors under the idea that the entrance of a balloon into colder air at once causes it to descend; and to account for the rising of a thistledown through cold air he thinks it necessary to suppose upward "rivulets" of warm air. At one time, he thinks, "we must have entered a cold current unknown to ourselves," because the balloon began to sink. Another time, on emerging to the upper side of an evaporating cloud before sunrise, it is the "chill" which he feels, and not the facts that the aqueous vapor is much lighter than air and that the free radiation would probably cause dew to be deposited on the balloon, that retards its ascent. When the sun sets, it is, according to him, the cooling of the air, not the cooling of the balloon, that makes it come down, although Glaisher had demonstrated that sunset does not particularly cool the higher air. And many other passages are to like effect. Physicists will know what to think of them; and they do not make the book less entertaining.

The Masque of Judgment. By William Vaughn Moody. Boston: Small & Maynard. 1900.

It would be easy for an evil-minded critic to coin epigrams at the expense of Mr. Moody's poem. He might note an occasional echo of Shelley and the phantasmagoric scenery, and name the poem "Prometheus Rebound." Or he might carp at the attempt to condense into a single thin volume the entire History of the Decline and Fall of the Holy Cosmic Process. Or he might have a witty shot at the poet's Big Game, at his marvellous collection of Lions, Eagles, "Dragons old," and "Serpents with pendulous necks." Yet the truth of the matter is that the critic would simply have his wit for his pains. No patter of epigrams can do Mr. Moody's poem serious mischief; it is too substantial and vital to be in danger from paper pellets.

One of the most noteworthy points of Mr. Moody's book is its use of an elaborately finished and highly sophisticated literary form for the utterance of a genuinely democratic impulse. This democratic bias of thought and feeling might easily be missed by the casual reader. A "Garden in Paradise" hardly suggests Walt Whitman; and the legendary actors in the *Masque*—Raphael and the rest—the persistent abstract symbolism, the allegorical action, and the richly ornate diction carry the reader far indeed from the streets of "Mannahatta." Yet in truth the poem is a brilliantly imaginative interpretation of the same modern impulses, of the same restless craving for richness and luxuriance of life, of the same audaciously optimistic belief in the worth of life, of the same strenuous and reckless pursuit of individual good, that are just now peculiarly characteristic of our youthfully sensuous and materialistic American nation, and that find their extreme and most picturesque expression in the raw splendor and the exultant and almost ferocious carnality of the pageant of life as the wayfarer encounters it in New York city. Be it said at once that Mr. Moody himself would probably reject this reading of his book; and be it added that his book is very far from being either carnal or sensual. Nevertheless, it is unmistakably a plea for the joy of life here and now, for the largesse of the senses, for the worth of passion ("passion is power And kindly tempered saves"), for the rigor of the cosmic game, for the divine contradictions of actual life (its "laughter and sorrow and brawl"), and, in short, for what the moralists call wealth of individual experience as opposed to any meagre ideal of asceticism. It pleads for rich diversification of the human type rather than for subordination to conventional patterns, for exuberant wilfulness rather than for tame, tea-drinking conformity.

Perhaps, to the captious reader, all this will seem to savor of moral anarchy, and indeed even the most sympathetic reader must wish that now and then Mr. Moody were a trifle less luxuriant in his description of variant moral types, and a little more explicit about the scope of his moral code. Very memorable and very beautiful are the laments of the foiled truth-seekers and the desolate lovers and the over-eager warriors who lie whelmed with woe in the Valley of Judgment—"souls defeated, broken, and undone," because they refused to "render up their wills" at the divine behest. Yet one cannot but query what neighbors these few select sinners had in the Sea of Death; whether there were any house-breakers or foot-pads there; and, if so, whether they, too, are included in Raphael's pathetic lament over the "wills" that have "ceased to search Though quite unsatisfied."

Such carping, however, Mr. Moody would doubtless deem needless and flippant, and he would urge that the general tenor and drift of the *Masque* sufficiently safeguards

its plea for freedom. And, indeed, it must be admitted that the rights of the spirit are by no means neglected. One of the most beautiful passages in the poem describes the power of the spirit to sway the senses:

"Darkly, but oh, for good, for good,
The spirit infinite
Was throned upon the perishable blood;
To moan and to be abject at the neap,
To ride portentous on the shrieking scud
Of the arousèd flood,
And halcyon hours to preen and prate in the boon
Tropical afternoon."

The obverse of this truth also finds expression in equally beautiful lines:

"Not in vain, not in vain,
The spirit hath its sanguine stain,
And from its senses five doth peer
As a fawn from the green windows of a wood."

Doubtless, the *Masque* is, on the whole, a plea for the rights of the "sanguine stain" and the "senses five." And yet, quite as surely, passion and richness of experience as Mr. Moody conceives of them have a spiritual cast and color; and the impression that the entire *Masque* leaves is that of a noble and lofty idealism. Not easy would it be to find in all contemporary poetry a finer Hymn of Man than Mr. Moody has given to Raphael in the third act of his *Masque*. It might be safely read after Mr. Swinburne's "There came to the making of man," and would serve as an admirable corrective for the early pessimism of that poem:

"O Dreamer! O Desirer! Goer down
Unto untravelled seas in untried ships!
O crusher of the unimagined grape
On unconceivèd lips!
O player upon a lordly instrument
No man or god hath had in mind to invent;
O cunning how to shape
Effulgent Heaven and scoop out bitter Hell
From the little shine and saltness of a tear;
Sieger and harrier,
Beyond the moon, of thine own builded town,
Each morning won, each eve impregnable,
Each noon evanished sheer!"

. . . . . .

"Deem not that mighty gamut-frame was set
For wanton finger-fret!
No empty-hearted gymnast of the strings
Gave the wild treble wings,
Or flung the shuddering bass from hell's last parapet.
Though now the Master sad
With vehemence shall break thee,
Not lightly did he make thee,
That morning when his heart was music-mad;
Lovely importings then his looks and gestures had."

The characteristics of Mr. Moody's style may be in some degree captured from the passages already quoted, though the unusual vividness and splendor of his imaginary landscapes and the charm and tenderness of the lyrical interludes are not fairly represented.

A typically lovely lyric is the Song of the Redeemed Spirits flying past towards Paradise:

"In the wilds of life astray,
Held far from our delight,
Following the cloud by day
And the fire by night,
Came we a desert way.
O Lord, with apples feed us,
With flagons stay!
By Thy still waters lead us!

"As bird torn from the breast
Of mother-cherishings
Far from the swaying nest
Dies for the mother wings,
So did the birth-hour wrest
From Thy sweet will and word
Our souls distressed.
Open Thy breast, thou Bird!"

Doubtless, this *Masque* has the faults of a first volume. It may be charged with over-ambitiousness in the choice of a subject of cosmic scope—a subject unattempted yet in prose or rhyme, and discreetly unattempted. Its style, too, is at times—not often—over-luxuriant, and languid, ready to die of its own dear loveliness. Moreover, Mr. Moody's idiom is not yet wholly individual; a wary ear catches now and then a cadence or a phrase suggestive of Shelley or Browning or Milton. But all these flaws or faults are, by general consent, the authentic faults for the first volumes of poets doomed to go far; they are the appropriate vices of the poetic temper.

Introduction to the Old Testament in Greek. By H. B. Swete, D.D., Hon. Litt.D. Dublin. With an appendix containing the letter of Aristeas, edited by H. St J. Thackeray, M.A. Cambridge (Eng.): University Press; New York: Macmillan. 1900. Pp. xiv, 592.

It is a pleasant duty to welcome this work. It has been long awaited, and, now that it at last appears, it does honor to its author and to the edition of the LXX which it accompanies. The place which the book is intended to fill, and which it will certainly fill most worthily, can be easily stated. There is no attempt at new discoveries or suggestive hypotheses, but rather at such a gathering up of the already known, and stating of it in easily intelligible form, as will afford a general introduction for beginners to the study of the Greek versions. That is, what we have here is a student's manual, and not an exhaustive treatise. But Dr. Swete's idea of a student's manual is a full and generous one, and the accumulation of fact which he has heaped up is prevented from being overwhelming only by its careful tabulations and general orderliness.

The book divides into three parts: a history of the Greek Old Testament and of its transmission; an account of its contents; and of the use of it in literature, of its critical and historical value; and its textual condition. In the first part we have an account not only of the version commonly called that of the LXX, but also of the later Greek versions, of the recensions of the LXX, of secondary versions based on it, of its MSS. and printed texts—all this with a fulness that recalls Scrivener-Miller in the text of the New Testament. The second part deals with the variations between the Palestinian and Alexandrian Canons, and between the Hebrew and Greek recensions of the same texts; with the language of the LXX as to grammar and dictionary, with its general purpose and character, and the limitations and guiding principles of the translators; with stichometry, capitulation, and divisions of the text generally. The third part divides into two—the use that has been made of the LXX in the past—*i. e.*, quotations from it by non-Christian Hellenists, in the New Testament, and in early Christian literature, and, second, the use that can be made of it now for the text and explanation of the Old Testament and for the study of the language of the New. Through all this, the needs of the student are the first consideration. There are suggestions to guide him in his studies, and, from time to time, copious accumulations of examples—*e. g.*, pp. 330-339—to suggest problems and their solutions.

If any criticisms may be ventured of so excellent and authoritative a book, one would be against the assumption—the πρῶτον ψεῦδος, may we venture to say?—that there was *a* Alexandrian version, a single entity to which the term "Septuagint" may be applied. Are we not, rather, learning slowly that not only were different sections of the Old Testament translated at different times and by different hands, but that different translations of the same sections, both absolutely independent and largely recast recensions, existed at the same time, and still exist in our extant MSS.? Another small point of criticism may be raised, which applies not to Dr. Swete only, but to almost all who have written of Origen's 'Hexapla.' If it was never copied, that was not because it "must have been the despair of copyists." Classical students who are accustomed to comparatively short texts, seem to have no idea what gigantic works can be and have been handed down by the labor of Oriental scribes. As one example alone, the 'Lisan al-'arab' of Ibn Manzur may be cited. It fills 8,812 closely printed quarto pages, and has been handed down in many copies since the death of its author, in A. D. 1311. The 'Taj al-'arus,' of equal length, though a comparatively modern work, has been copied many times. The gigantic mass of the Babylonian Talmud is another case in point. It may safely be said that it was not the labor of copying the 'Hexapla' which lost it for us.

Ten Months a Captive among Filipinos: Being a Narrative of Adventure and Observation during Imprisonment on the Island of Luzon, P. I. By Albert Sonnichsen. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1901.

Since the beginning of our troubles in the Philippines, we have had no interior view of the conditions there equal to Mr. Sonnichsen's narrative of his captivity, excepting possibly the highly significant reports of Cadet Leonard R. Sargent and Paymaster W. B. Wilcox of the United States navy on their travels in central and northern parts of Luzon during the months of October and November, 1898. Mr. Sonnichsen's captivity began a little later, just on the eve of the fatal outbreak in February, 1899. With a companion he set out for Malolos, the two purposing to take photographs in the character of English press correspondents. On the train they were suspected of being spies by a grave and reverend "señor" whom they next encountered in the full-dress uniform of Aguinaldo's staff. His suspicion was confirmed by an Englishman, who possibly resented their disguise and certainly had an eye to his own main chance. The first imprisonment at Malolos proved to be one of the most painful and disagreeable experiences of the entire captivity. A fellow-prisoner, to whom the name Arnold is given for obvious reasons, proves to be a very entertaining rascal as the book goes on. He was not wholly bad, and, though twice a traitor when Sonnichsen and others would fain escape, he was ready at all times with such kindly offices as involved no personal inconvenience and were flattering to his sense of benevolent interposition. New batches of prisoners came in from time to time, and their characters and fortunes are described so vividly that what was monotony for the writer and his friends becomes for us a succession of moving accidents.

Their condition was made more critical by the popular excitement which attended the first misfortunes of the Filipino arms. Harsh treatment was, however, in the main reserved for the Filipino "secreto," or informer, and some of the accounts of this would be very shocking were not our American lynchings so toughening to our sensibility. The cruelties of the Filipinos were tender mercies as compared with these.

Eventually at Malolos there was some relaxation of discipline, including wrestling in the prison yard, and Mr. Sonnichsen's good opinion of the Filipinos, which steadily increased as he came to know them better, was enhanced by his finding himself thrown by one of them who stood no higher than his chin. The first outing into the town was an exciting one. In the barber's shop Sonnichsen met, as he thought, an ill-looking brigand who stared at him impudently and—turned out to be a reflection of himself in the mirror. There he was much chaffed by the young Filipinos, who asked if Americans shot from the hip, and if they soaked themselves with whiskey to get their courage up before going into battle. Such things were as credible in Malolos as similar stories about the Filipinos in New York. Only once, at any time, did he have a glimpse of Aguinaldo, drinking beer in an indifferent manner; an exasperating sight, so dry was his own throat. Evidence of the Filipino devotion to Aguinaldo is never far away. His unselfish goodness endeared him to his people more than his successful worrying of the Americans. No Filipino believes the story of Aguinaldo's mercenary acceptance of a Spanish bribe, of which Mr. McKinley was so readily convinced, with documents in his possession which might have taught him better, had he cared to be informed. Moreover, though the Ilocanos do not love the Tagalogs, and were profoundly devoted to Gen. Luna, Mr. Sonnichsen found nowhere among them any credence of the charge of Gen. Luna's assassination by command of Aguinaldo.

Leaving Malolos with the retreating Filipinos, the first stop was at San Isidro, and here the prisoners were joined by Lieutenant Gilmore and his party. From what follows it would appear that much needless anxiety was suffered on their account. Something of qualified admiration infects the general account of that accidental hero, and in conclusion we are told: "Some of the hardships endured might many a time have been ameliorated, had the men been made to feel in the only officer among them more of the moral influence of a leading mind and a spirit better befitting the situation in general." Gilmore's efforts to obtain personal "rights" and "privileges" embittered his fellow-prisoners against him. His message, which Sonnichsen finally delivered to Gen. Otis, after preserving it through many wonderful vicissitudes, was received by that officer with sublime indifference.

All of Mr. Sonnichsen's later experience was among the Ilocanos, and he was so well treated in general and met with so much particular kindness that he might well fear to compromise his friends by his escape. His conclusion of the whole matter is that the Filipinos have treated their prisoners as well as other nations theirs in recent wars —much better than the South its prisoners in the civil war, or the North its own in some cases. He finds the Filipinos "as entitled to be called civilized as other nations, and much more so than some whose representatives we receive at our capital and accord the same honors as those of the most polished nations." The most recurrent notes are that the Filipinos will never submit to the forcible destruction of their independence, and that a degree of self-government equal to that of Canada would be cordially accepted if tendered to their present government. Everywhere Mr. Sonnichsen encountered the complaint that the Americans kept on hammering the Filipinos without offering to them any plan of settlement. His evidence confirms that of many others, that the Philippines might have been peaceably annexed if we had gone to work in the right way; and even those who would prefer their independence cannot but wish that their annexation, if it had to be, might have been effected without the waste of six hundred millions of dollars, and the end not yet, and a more tragic waste of life.

The Sources and Literature of English History, from the Earliest Times to about 1485. By Charles Gross, Ph.D., Harvard University. Longmans. 1900. Pp. xx, 618.

It might be an interesting subject of speculation why certain books come to be written, or compiled, in one country rather than another. How is it, for instance, that, with all the attention given to American history in this country, the best books, both on the aborigines of the continent and on the colonial period, have proceeded from Englishmen—Mr. Payne and Mr. Doyle? And how is it, on the other hand, that it has been left for a Harvard professor to produce the first thorough and systematic bibliography of mediæval English history? It is not that there are no great historical scholars in England—Stubbs, in the generation now passing away, and Maitland, among younger scholars, are luminaries before whom pale the fires even of Gneist and Pauli; nor that competent journeymen are wanting, as the volumes of the Rolls Series as well as of the Surtees and Selden Societies' publications sufficiently demonstrate; nor that general historical interest is lacking, for this is disproved by the continued existence of the *English Historical Review*. Moreover, both at Oxford and at Cambridge, a score or more of tutors and some hundreds of undergraduates have for years been giving and receiving instruction in mediæval English history. It may be that the men of ability who might have undertaken the task are either kept too busy with undergraduate instruction, or, if they are fortunate enough to enjoy leisure, prefer to give their time to original investigation. Doubtless it is also a matter of personal predilection; Professor Gross is a born bibliographer. But we may hazard the conjecture that the explanation is to be found in some measure in the absence from English universities of what we know as "graduate" study. When the men who are likely to do some original investigation are isolated units, scattered up and down the country, it is natural enough that they should be left to find their way for themselves; when they are brought together in "graduate courses," each man of them eager to discover some unworked field for a doctorial dissertation, it cannot but occur to their teachers that a guide-book will save them from a good deal of quite unnecessary waste of time.

To whatever its appearance may be due, the bibliography now before us is an honor to American scholarship, and will be the greatest possible boon to historical students. The only previous bibliography of the subject is that by Mr. Mullinger, the erudite librarian of St. John's College, Cambridge, which forms the second part of the 'Introduction to the Study of English History' bearing his name and Mr. Gardiner's. This was not without its usefulness for beginners, and they must still refer to it for the post-mediæval period; but it is all too brief, and, as Professor Gross mildly remarks, it "devotes little attention to record publications and to Continental writers." Professor Gross's volume contains 3,234 titles, arranged in 72 sections, with careful cross-references, and a complete index. He is sparing of comment; but under each head he indicates which are the more "valuable" of the authorities, or of the modern writers, as the case may be; and where the book in question is exceptionally bad, he damns it with a quiet epithet. How painstaking is the classification may be illustrated by the ten pages devoted to the ecclesiastical "Vitæ et Epistolæ" of the Anglo-Saxon period, arranged under the names from Alcuin to Wilfrid, or by the sixty-five pages on "Local Records and Local Annals," ranging from (a) Bedfordshire to (z) Yorkshire. And, as any one who knows anything about the subject will at once see on turning over his pages, Professor Gross's work is much more than a mere catalogue: the modest biographical and critical notes—appended, for instance, to each of the chronicles—could only have been produced by a sane judgment and a wide and sure-footed scholarship.

The book, as it stands, is almost absolutely exhaustive, and every self-respecting library will at once obtain it. Where Mr. Gross is —not weak, but—least strong is only along the fringes of his own field as a constitutional historian. And here and there we would have made some additions. Considering, for instance, how slow agrarian conditions were in changing, we should recommend the investigator of mediæval agriculture to look at the writings of Arthur Young and William Marshall, although they describe the methods of the eighteenth century; as well as the series of Reports on the several counties presented to the Board of Agriculture at the end of that century. We should explain the nature of the statistics to be found in Rogers's 'History of Agriculture and Prices,' and mention Fleetwood's 'Chronicon Preciosum.' We should try to separate the wheat from the chaff in the volumes of Traill's 'Social England'; we should add Birkbeck's little book to those on land tenure, and Hecker's (if only because for so long it stood alone) to those on the Black Death; and Miss Zimmern's and Theodor Lindner's to those on the Hanse. If it is worth while placing Mr. Froude's observations on the 'Science of History' among treatises on Historical Method, as Professor Gross apparently thinks, room might also be found for Mr. Goldwin Smith's two lectures on the 'Study of History' (1861); and Mr. Warde Fowler's privately printed paper on 'The Progress of Historical Study in Oxford' (1885) might be referred to, if only to set buyers on the lookout for it. We have no great belief in Buckle's philosophy of history—which, indeed, he did not attempt to exemplify himself—but if a student is capable of thinking about the meaning of history, he might well be told to read the first chapter of the 'History of Civilization'; and to such a student Seeley's writings on the relations of history to politics would be stimulating if not convincing. We are glad to find Lord Acton's Inaugural Lecture set down in the list; but students who are

able to follow that somewhat enigmatic discourse will get still more out of the remarkable paper by the same hand on "German Schools of History" with which the *English Historical Review* began its career. Still, all these, as before remarked, are but the fringes of Professor Gross's field, as he beholds it; and after he has borne the burden and heat of the day in reaping the rich harvest of records and chronicles, we cannot blame him for leaving a few ears standing near the fence.

The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne, and a Garden Kalendar. By the Rev. Gilbert White, M.A. Edited by R. Bowdler Sharpe, LL.D., with an introduction to the Garden Kalendar by the Very Rev. S. Reynolds Hole, Dean of Rochester, and numerous illustrations by J. G. Keulemans, Herbert Railton, and Edmund J. Sullivan. In two volumes. London: S. T. Freemantle; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. 1900. Small 4to, pp. xxiv, 428, and xv, 444.

Nearly one hundred editions of White's 'Selborne' have been published; among them probably none that has more general excellences than the present. Dr. Sharpe has gone back to the first edition, 1789, and to originals of the letters for his text. By his notes on the natural history the science has been thoroughly modernized, and the amount of text has been almost doubled, approximating that of Bell's edition, 1877. The matter included, and its arrangement, are as follows: Volume i., with fifty full-page illustrations, and thirty-seven smaller ones, contains the introduction, a table of contents, lists of illustrations, the letters to Pennant (I.-XLIV.), an introduction to the Garden Kalendar, one appendix of a few notes on zoölogy, and another of a note on geology; and volume ii., with forty-nine full-page and thirty-two smaller illustrations, contains a table of contents, lists of illustrations, the letters to Barrington (I.-LXV.), the Antiquities of Selborne, more particulars respecting the old family Tortoise, the appendixes to the Antiquities (I.-V.), the bibliography, and the index. In this really desirable edition of the classic, however, there are several respects in which the editor's work falls much below what was to have been expected from him. The bibliography is incomplete, and, such as it is, needs a thorough overhauling. One of the entries to be added may be supplied by an apparent reprint of Jesse's edition, 1850. It bears date of 1870, and has the illustrations colored by hand. Instead of Henry G. Bohn, etc., it bears the imprint, "London: Bell & Daldy, York Street, Covent Garden"; otherwise the title-page appears to be the same as that published by Bohn. Gilbert White himself has not been well treated. There is no doubt whatever that a moderate amount of investigation would have resulted in an acceptable account of his life and characteristics.

The illustrations in the main are very good, but here again the author has not received anything like justice. His portraits (imaginary, of course, no real likeness being available) will not be tolerated by those who see him through his writings. To represent him as a dandy only emphasizes the limitations of the artist. In fact, these so-called portraits, scattered through the text, are mere caricatures, and the same may be said of most of the other figures of human beings in these volumes. Contrasting with the above are portraits of Barrington and Pennant (sufficiently honored by the fact that the letters happened to be addressed to them) occupying the posts of honor as frontispieces, as if more prominently concerned in the work than the author. However opinions may differ as to the taste that further belittles the author by descriptions following his own on the title-page in entire disproportion to the contributions, the evidence here and elsewhere in these pages is conclusive as to the possession by the editor of an affectionate and subservient regard for titled personages.

Japanischer Humor. Von C. Netto und G. Wagener. Mit 257 Abbildungen, darunten 5 Chromotafeln. Leipzig: F. A. Brockhaus. 1901. Pp. x, 283.

Goethe's remark, that "nothing reveals the character of men more clearly than their conception of the laughable," not only is true of individuals and classes of society, but is especially applicable to nations and different types of the human race. Even kindred peoples, like the Germans, English, and Americans, or the French, Italians, and Spaniards, have developed each a peculiar quality of humor, which the others often fail to appreciate. Indeed, this disparity exists within the limits of the same country, the humor of Berlin differing essentially from that of Munich, while that of Saxony is generally recognized as something quite apart, and usually more ludicrous than ridiculous. This distinction is still more marked when we compare Orientals with Occidentals, or Caucasians with Mongolians. A joke which causes the broad face of the Chinaman to dilate and his slit eyes to sparkle with delight, may not afford a European the slightest amusement; and we know how difficult it is for an American, with all his boasted cosmopolitanism, to find any entertainment in a Japanese comedy, unless it be a clever counterfeit in the style of Sullivan's "Mikado." Lafcadio Hearn says that before going to Japan, he had no perception of the deeper meaning of Japanese art, either in drawing or in color, both of which seemed to be crude, conventional, and outlandish. Now it is the Western art of illustration, as seen in the common run of English weeklies and American magazines, that strikes him as "conventional, undeveloped, and semi-barbarous." For a Japanese to understand the engravings in our pictorial periodicals, he must have lived abroad; and for an Occidental to perceive the truth, or the beauty, or the humor of Japanese drawings, he must know the life which those drawings reflect. This principle applies not only to every province of art, but also to the whole vast manifold realm of humor, whether expressed in words or in designs.

The proper recognition of these facts lends especial interest and value to the recent volume on 'Japanese Humor,' by Professors Netto and Wagener, the former for thirteen years connected with the University of Tokio, and the latter, now deceased, for twenty-four years a resident of Japan. Professor Netto is the author of a book, entitled 'Papierschmetterlinge aus Japan,' in which he intended to devote a chapter to Japanese humor, but found, on further examination, that the subject was too extensive to be satisfactorily treated in so limited a space. Meanwhile both scholars had been collecting materials for a long time before they discovered that their investigations were on the same line, when they resolved to offer to the public the combined results of their researches. The contents of the work are not confined to the present day, but embrace a long period in the evolution of Japanese culture, some of the illustrations being the work of artists who lived eight centuries ago. Every drawing is accompanied by the name of the artist, as well as the year of his birth and death, so far as they are known.

In the first half-a-dozen chapters the representations are derived from Hindu mythology, as modified by the later legendary developments of Buddhism in China and Japan. A prominent part is played by the seven gods of fortune, of whom Jurojin and Fukurokujin, the bestowers of wealth and longevity, are the chief. The tall cylindrical head and squat figure of the latter often occasion comical scenes. It must be remembered, however, that bodily deformities of Oriental deities are not necessarily humorous or satirical in their origin, but have a symbolical significance expressive of certain attributes, although such distortions are admirably adapted to caricature and are frequently made to serve this purpose. To what common uses a sacred image may be put is seen in that of the deified Daruma (Bhodidharma), who, in order to free himself from worldly passions, sat nine years gazing at a wall until his legs fell off, and now figures as a child's toy, a tumbletoady, which is so weighted that, when thrown down, it always assumes an upright position on its haunches with the austere look of an ascetic.

A still more prolific source of humorous delineation is the adventures of Em-ma (Yé-ma), the ruler of the infernal regions, and his satellites. The devil appears to be quite as easily fooled in Japan as elsewhere, and thus becomes a never-failing source of diversion to mankind. Matahei, a painter of the sixteenth century, burlesqued the monks by representing the devil as a mendicant friar collecting contributions for the temple, and with one horn broken as a sign of contrition. Of a like character are the tricks of mischievous elfs and kobolds, the wiles of witches and wizards, and the play of the personified elements—the pranks of the demoniac forces of the thunder and the wind, and the fantastic forms of floating mists and flaming meteors. A clever persiflage of artistic realism from the conventional Japanese point of view is the scene in which the painter, Okio, depicts a spectre with such closeness and fulness of detail that it stands out from the canvas and holds him with its skinny hand. A prominent place is also assigned to the realm of fable, in which the exploits of Saru the ape, Tanuki the badger, and Kitsuné the fox resemble in many respects the adventures of our Reynard. Of domestic animals the horse occurs most frequently; quite conspicuous, too, are not only birds, but also the lower orders of fishes, insects, mollusks, and reptiles. More than eight centuries ago the painter Teiko Sojo depicted the battle of the crabs and the frogs with a lively humor, recalling the "Homeric" batra-chomyo-machy, and the Froschmeuseler of Robenhagen. That the pencil of the satirist does not let the opportunity slip is evident from drawings of the ape as a Shinto priest, and an art-

critic, and Fukuroku incarnate as a polyp. A significant design represents foreigners of different nationalities suspended by their mouths from a pole, as the Japanese dry fish, with the designation "Tojin-boshi" (dried barbarians), the full force of which term would be better expressed by the Shaksperian phrase, "smarting in lingering pickle." Extremely entertaining are the humorous scenes taken from real life, beginning with the frolics of children, and the practical jokes which they are fond of playing upon older persons, and including comical incidents of a domestic or social character, and gayeties in which the attractive centre is the Geisha, to whose fascinations even saintly ascetics sometimes succumb.

It is hardly necessary to add that the contact of Japanese with Western civilization, which has produced such remarkable changes in the "land of the rising sun," has also modified the expression of its humor. Undue eagerness to appropriate the fruits of European culture has been inevitably attended with blunders which furnished material for burlesque. Comic papers, like *Marumaru Chimbun*, modelled after *Punch*, *Kladderadatsch*, *Fliegende Blätter*, or *Life*, appear from time to time, but have mostly an ephemeral existence. If they indulge in political satire, the rigorous censorship of the press soon ends their career. In conclusion, we heartily commend Netto and Wagener's beautifully printed and finely illustrated volume for its appreciative treatment of an important subject, of which the majority of foreigners have only very vague conceptions.

Frangipani's Ring: An Event in the Life of Henry Thode. Translated by J. F. C. L. London: John Macqueen.

This narrative centres about an interesting piece of treasure-trove. The title may suggest to some a memory of the appeal made by Francis I. from his captivity at Madrid to Soliman the Magnificent. But the book has nothing to do with that subject. The Frangipani in question was Count Christopher, a brother of the Count John who was employed by the King of France, and the focal point is Venice rather than Constantinople. At the beginning of 1892, a workman, in digging a ditch at Prata, near Pordenone in Friuli, found a true-love ring which bore the inscription, *Mit wyllen dyn eygen*—"willingly thine own." It was taken to Venice for sale, and was there bought by Dr. Thode. Its new owner at once began a quest for information about it, and was led to believe by the *Diaries* of Marino Sanuto that it had belonged to Count Christopher Frangipani. There is evidence to show that Frangipani, fighting for the Emperor Maximilian against Venice in 1514, lost "a relic" near Pordenone, where the ring was found. The Venetians captured him in battle and lodged him as a state prisoner in the Torricella. About a year later his wife writes him that she is having a new ring made in place of the old one which he has lost, somewhat smaller than the other, and asks that he will have the same legend engraved thereon. "And I am inwardly constrained to send the ring to your Lordship, in order that you may wear it for love's sake, and in remembrance of me. And since there is no good goldsmith to be found here, I pray your Lordship, should this please you, to have it graven there."

The heroine of the story, which is told in most romantic style, with documents of proof inserted at intervals, is this same lady, Apollonia Lang of Augsburg. She was a sister of Maximilian's confidential adviser, Cardinal Matthew Lang, the celebrated Archbishop of Salzburg. After a brilliant career at the imperial court, she married Count Julian von Lodron, and lived with him until his death, shortly after, at Ober-Vellach in the Möllthal, where her memory is still preserved by an interesting altar-piece of Jan Scorel. Then she married Frangipani, and proved a most faithful wife to him. After sending the second ring, she soon made her way to Venice, and shared her husband's long captivity. Early in 1519, Frangipani was given over by the Venetians to the French, and kept by them a prisoner in the Castello at Milan. Apollonia accompanied him there, too, and justified the legend of the ring by remaining at his side till her death, September, 1519.

Dr. Thode is anxious to prove that his story is not a hoax, and supplements his conclusions at every point by evidence drawn from trustworthy sources. Assuming that he has got Frangipani's ring, which is not unlikely, the whole episode is an unusual one. It reminds us of Prof. C. E. Norton's article (published some years ago in the *Atlantic Monthly*) on 'Rawdon Brown and the 'Scutcheon of Banished Norfolk.' The translator might, at places, have written better English, but the volume as a whole, with its real research, its beautiful type, and its excellent illustrations, is very attractive.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Altgeld, J. P. Oratory: Its Requirements and its Rewards. Chicago: C. H. Kerr & Co. 50c.
An Englishman's Love Letters. M. F. Mansfield. $1.
Barry, William. The Wizard's Knot. Century Co. $1.50.
Besant, Walter. East London. Century Co. $3.50.
Clark, Imogen. God's Puppets. Scribners. $1.50.
Corelli, Marie. The Passing of the Great Queen. Dodd, Mead & Co. 50c.
Dunbar, Paul Laurence. The Fanatics. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Eggleston, G. C. A Carolina Cavalier. Boston: Lothrop Pub. Co. $1.50.
Field, Caryl. Interludes in the Serious Song of Life. Published for the Author.
Fiske, L. R. Man-Building: A Treatise on Human Life and its Forces. Scribners. $1.25.
Garland, Hamlin. Her Mountain Lover. Century Co. $1.50.
Hale, George. The Common Sense of Commercial Arithmetic. Macmillan. 60c.
Hare, A. J. C. The Story of My Life. Second Part, Vols. III. and IV. Dodd, Mead & Co. $7.50.
Harper, G. McL. Masters of French literature. Scribners. $1.25.
Hartog, P. J. The Owens College, Manchester. Manchester (Eng.): J. E. Cornish.
Johnson, S. E. The Temper Cure. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
King, S. H. Dog-Watches at Sea. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Kuhns, Oscar. The German and Swiss Settlements of Colonial Pennsylvania: A Study of the So-Called Pennsylvania Dutch. Henry Holt & Co.
LeGallienne, Richard. The Beautiful Lie of Rome. M. F. Mansfield & Co. $1.
Living Scenes in Natural Color Photographs of America's New Possessions. International View Co. $2.50.
Loring, M. B. The Stranger. Abbey Press. $1.
Mantouchet, Paul. Le Conventionnel Philippeaux. Paris: Société Nouvelle de Librairie et d'Edition. 7 fr. 50c.
Marline, Mark. Lost on Volcano Island. The Mershon Co.
Marline, Mark. The Luck of a Castaway. The Mershon Co.
McCrackan, W. D. The Rise of the Swiss Republic. Revised ed. Henry Holt & Co.
Morris, I. K. History of Staten Island. 2 vols. Memorial Publishing Co.
Ollivier, R. P. M. J. The Passion. Boston: Marlier & Co. $1.50.
Opper, F. Willie and his Papa, and the Rest of the Family. Grosset & Dunlap. $1.
Ouida. Street Dust, and Other Stories. London: F. V. White & Co.
Pemberton, Max. Pro Patria. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Pennoyer, Virginia E. Rodari, Sculptor. San Francisco: D. P. Elder & Morgan Shepherd. 60c.
Pinson, W. W. In White and Black. Macon (Ga.): J. W. Burke Co. $1.25.
Puckle, James. The Club: or, A Grey Cap for a Green Head. London: Freemantle & Co.; New York: Truslove, Hanson & Comba. $1.
Reeves, I. L. Bamboo Tales. Kansas City (Mo.): Hudson-Kimberley Publishing Co.
Robertson, Harrison. The Inlander. Scribners. $1.50.
Rockwood, Roy. A Schoolboy's Pluck. The Mershon Co.
Root, F. S. What is the Matter with the Church? Abbey Press. $1.
Stall, Sylvanus. What a Man of Forty-five Ought to Know. (Self and Sex Series.) Philadelphia: Vir Publishing Company. $1.
Stevenson, Robert Louis. Aes Triplex. Scribners. 50c.
Stevenson, B. E. A Soldier of Virginia. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Stillman, W. J. The Autobiography of a Journalist. 2 vols. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $6.
Tarbell, Ida M. A Life of Napoleon Bonaparte. McClure, Phillips & Co. $2.50.
The Love Letters of Victor Hugo, 1820-'22. Harpers. $3.
The Railroad. (A Collection of Short Stories.) McClure, Phillips & Co. 50c.
Van Praag, F. W. Clayton Halowell. R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.50.
Weguelin, H. W. Carnations and Picotees. M. F. Mansfield. $1.50.
Winkler, Max. Schiller's Wallenstein. Macmillan. 60c.
Wirth, Albrecht. Volkstum und Weltmacht in der Geschichte. Munich: F. Bruckmann. 4m. 50 pf.
Wood, Henry. The Political Economy of Humanism. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.

"An unusual power of imagination, a strong style, and a sense of the dramatic. It is not a book to neglect."—*The Speaker* (*London*).

THE CRIMSON WEED

A Novel by CHRISTOPHER ST. JOHN. $1.50.

Henry Holt & Co., N. Y.

STUDENTS' HANDBOOK

MUSHROOMS of AMERICA

EDIBLE AND POISONOUS.

By THOMAS TAYLOR, M.D.,

Author of "Food Products," etc.

Fine Illustrations in color. Cloth, $3 00.

A. R. TAYLOR, Publisher, 238 Mass Av ,N.E. Washington, D C.

Order through your bookseller, or send retail price to publisher.

Felix Reville Brunot,

1820-1898: A Civilian in the War for the Union, President of the First Board of Indian Commissioners.

By CHARLES LEWIS SLATTERY, Dean of the Cathedral, Faribault. With 9 Portraits and Illustrations, of which three are in Photogravure, and a Map. Crown 8vo, cloth, $2.00.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.

93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Penobscot Bay,

MAINE.

FOR SALE.—The finest large shore tract in this section left unoccupied and for sale at prices of ten years ago. The property comprises 400 acres of land, with nearly four miles of shore front; has beautiful headlands, cliffs, coves, and beaches. The land is much diversified in character, alternating between heavy woodland and open fields. There is a great variety of beautiful drives through and around the tract. Steamboat landing, with daily communication with Boston, near the property. Most exquisite views of bay, ocean, islands, and mountains everywhere. Islesboro and Castine are within five miles of the land. There are two farmhouses and a pond on the property, and several salmon privileges on the shore. Address

J. MURRAY HOWE, Administrator,

28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Now Ready. Published by
THE CENTURY CO.

HER MOUNTAIN LOVER

By Hamlin Garland

Author of "The Eagle's Heart," etc. 12mo, 400 pages, frontispiece by Relyea. Price, $1.50.

A story of picturesque contrasts, the scene laid in America and in England, the hero a Colorado miner—a masculine counterpart of "Daisy Miller."

EAST LONDON

By Sir Walter Besant

Illustrated by Phil. May, Jos. Pennell, and Raven-Hill. 8vo, 364 pages, with full index, rich binding, $3.50.

A book of extraordinary interest, describing life among the toilers of the East End of London. By the author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men."

THE WIZARD'S KNOT

By William Barry

Author of "Arden Massiter," "The Two Standards," etc. 12mo, 400 pages, $1.50.

A novel of life in Ireland, teeming with incident and adventure. The plot is unfolded against a background singularly vivid and picturesque.

Send for richly illustrated catalogue, with advance announcements of all Spring publications.

THE CENTURY CO., Union Square, New York

EXPANSION

BY JOSIAH STRONG

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,
PUBLISHERS,
33-37 East 17th Street,
NEW YORK.

"The most American story I ever read."
—A CORRESPONDENT.

The Darlingtons,
An American Novel,
By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

Published (Cloth, 12mo, $1.50) by
McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES
of eminent Americans — Grant, Webster, Lowell, Emerson, Agassiz, etc. Photogravure portrait. Cloth, 75 cents each. Blue Lambskin, $1.00.
"They contain exactly what every intelligent American ought to know about the lives of our great men."
—*Boston Herald.* Send for circular.
Small, Maynard & Company, Boston.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

Have You Read "A Gentleman Player,"
by Robert Neilson Stevens?
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

Reading Case for the Nation,

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with *The Nation* stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75 cents.

Registered Trade Mark.

Large Dinner Cloths

James McCutcheon & Co. direct attention to their very complete assortment of large dinner cloths for round or square tables, in designs suitable for any style of dining-room decorations, from the perfectly plain satin damask to those with the most elaborate motifs.

2½	yards wide,	$4.50 to	$42.50
3	" "	12 00 to	50.00
3½	" "	30.00 to	53.00
4	" "	37.50 to	70.00
5	" "	75.00	
5½	" "	150.00	

Our entire range of Household Linens for the spring season is now very complete.

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.
14 West 23d St., New York.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Oriental Rugs.

The finest specimens of Oriental Art in Antique Rugs.

High and medium grades of Modern Rugs at

Attractive Prices.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.
Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth. $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass

The Nation

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1866. THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

THE EVOLUTION OF IMMORTALITY.

By the Rev. SAMUEL D. McCONNELL. Cloth, 12mo, **$1.25.** *Ready next week.*

"As some, but not all animals have qualities that approach the human, so some people are immortal, *but not all*," says Dr. McCONNELL. His theory that immortality is the final result of the survival of the fittest, the highest step in a long chain of evolution, is thoroughly in unison with biological truth. It is a stimulating book, since it offers immortality as something to be achieved by personal effort instead of as common to all men without power to choose or to reject.

THE STAGE IN AMERICA, 1897-1900

By NORMAN HAPGOOD.
Author of "Abraham Lincoln, the Man of the People," etc., etc.
Cloth, 12mo, **$2.00.**

A picture of one period of the American drama, including chapters on the theatrical syndicate, on "American humor," the tragic ending, American revivals of Shakespeare, on imported plays, and what a theatre ought to be.

RECONSTRUCTION IN THEOLOGY.

By HENRY CHURCHILL KING.
Prof. of Theology and Philosophy in Oberlin College and Theological Seminary.
Cloth, 12mo, **$1.50**

A restatement of theology, such that the readers may rest in accord both with the scientific spirit of the day, and with the deepest spiritual life of the churches.

THE WORKING CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

By LEONARD COURTNEY.

This comment was made in a recent London letter to *The Evening Post:* Cloth, 12mo, **2.00**

"A scholarly and authoritative political survey by the most successful Chairman of Committee the House of Commons has ever had."

Just Ready. *THE NEW NOVELS.* **Each $1.50**

ROBERT ANNYS: POOR PRIEST.

By ANNIE NATHAN MEYER.

A story of the first great "strike" on record in English history, when the common people appealed to the boy king for protection.

THE HERITAGE OF UNREST

By GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

"Quite unusual in directness, vigor, and singleness of plot and purpose. . . . Merely as a picture of the conditions of army life and Indian warfare . . . the book is immensely interesting and really valuable."—THE OUTLOOK.

ARROWS OF THE ALMIGHTY

By OWEN JOHNSON.

A story of the civil war, yet not a "war story"; but an exceedingly interesting "inside" view of the commissary dept, in which the hero is an officer.

THE MAKING OF CHRISTOPHER FERRINGHAM

"It may fairly be questioned if there can be found anywhere else in literature so well rounded, so persuasive and so forcible a portrayal of a typical Puritan community as that which we have in the first half of this book."—THE BOSTON HERALD.

A HISTORY OF SOUTH CAROLINA IN THE REVOLUTION, 1775—1780.

By Gen. EDWARD McCRADY.
Cloth, Demy 8vo, **$3.50** net.

Its author, a member of the Charleston, S. C., Bar, and President of the South Carolina Historical Society, has already given two volumes to this series, described by THE NATION as both "valuable and needed," with which the new issue is uniform.

THE HISTORY OF SOUTH CAROLINA

UNDER THE PROPRIETARY GOVERNMENT, 1670—1719

UNDER THE ROYAL GOVERNMENT, 1719—1776

Each demy 8vo, **$3.50** net.

HISTORY, PROPHECY AND THE MONUMENTS,

OR, ISRAEL AND THE NATIONS.

By JAMES FREDERICK McCURDY, University of Toronto. Three vols., demy 8vo, **$3.00** each.

I. To the Downfall of Samaria.
II. To the Fall of Nineveh.
III. To the End of Exile and the Close of the Semitic Régime in Western Asia.

Just Ready.

On the issue of Vol. I. Prof. MORRIS JASTROW, JR., of the Univ. of Penna. wrote:

"It is to be heartily recommended to the general public as a very useful compendium. For Bible readers and students alike it is indispensable."—THE NEW WORLD.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publishers, 66 Fifth Ave., New York

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 265

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Capture of Aguinaldo 268
Frauds at Manila 268
The Currency Situation in the Philippines 269
Isthmian Canal Questions 270
Judicial Oaths 271

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Plight of Maine 271
General Thiard 272

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Old Order Changeth 273
Funston's Christian Proceeding 274
"Modern Christianity" and Modern Prophets 274
Lynching for Any Cause 274
A Second Disclaimer 274
A Slip of the Pen 274

NOTES 274

BOOK REVIEWS:

The Latin Monetary Union 278
More Fiction 279
Recent Books on India 280
Up From Slavery 281
The Art of Translating 282

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 283

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4 00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

ELLIS & ELVEY,
Dealers in Old and Rare Books.
CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.
Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.
THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.
EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.
ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.
BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.
ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Clark University
SUMMER SCHOOL,
WORCESTER, MASS.
July 15-27, 1901.
Courses in Psychology, Biology, Pedagogy, Anthropology and Mathematics. For circulars and further information address
LOUIS N. WILSON, Clerk.

McGILL UNIVERSITY,
Montreal, Canada.
William Dow Chair of Political Economy.
The Governors of McGill University are prepared to receive applications for appointment to the newly founded Professorship of Political Economy. Salary $2,500 per annum. Candidates are requested to forward applications, with any testimonials and references they may desire to submit, on or before May 15th, to W. VAUGHAN, Secretary, McGill University, Montreal, Canada.

DIVINITY SCHOOL,
HARVARD UNIVERSITY
For the year 1901-02, two Resident (Williams) Fellowships of $400 each are offered to graduates of Theological Schools who intend to devote themselves to the Christian Ministry. These Fellowships are designed to encourage advanced theological work of a high order. Applications accompanied by testimonials and specimens of work must be made *before May 1st*, 1901, on special blanks to be obtained of ROBERT S. MORISON, Secretary of the Faculty, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College
MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.
University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

Rogers Hall School
For girls of all ages. Endowed.
Mrs. E. P. UNDERHILL, M. A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH
by L.C.Boname, 258 S.16th St., Philadelphia, Pa
A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."
LEYLAND LINE
EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL
1st cabin, **$45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, April 10; "Winifredian," 10,500 tons (new), April 17; "Bohemian," 9,500 tons (new), April 20; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, May 4.
F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19. Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR, 81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

CENTRAL EUROPE AND PALESTINE
Visiting Gibraltar, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Egypt Palestine, Greece. Personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, 45 Pierce Building, Boston.

AN ARTIST FAMILIAR WITH Europe would take charge of small party to travel abroad. Instructive visits to art galleries a special feature. Address Miss HARRIET SARTAIN, 2031 Westmoreland St., Philadelphia.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.
Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.
Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
of introducing a course on
SHORTHAND
into your school, don't adopt the first system you happen to hear of. Investigate the subject carefully.
THE BENN PITMAN SYSTEM
has been the standard for forty-five years, and has been called by the U. S. Bureau of Education *The American System of Shorthand.*
For full information address
The Phonographic Institute Company,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
N. B.—We take especial pains in assisting managers of schools to engage *competent teachers.*

Noteworthy Books ON ENGLISH

Hill's Foundations of Rhetoric, $1.00

Hill's Our English, .80

Hill's Principles of Rhetoric, 1.20

By Adams Sherman Hill, Boylston Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory, Harvard University.

Maxwell & Smith's Writing in English, .75

By William H. Maxwell, M.A., Ph.D., City Superintendent of Schools, New York city, and George J. Smith, M.A., Ph.D., Member of the Board of Examiners, New York city.

Buehler's Practical Exercises in English, .50

By Huber Gray Buehler, Master in English, Hotchkiss School, Lakeville, Conn.

Kimball's The English Sentence, .75

By Lillian G. Kimball, Instructor in English, State Normal School, Oshkosh, Wis.

Blaisdell's First Steps with American and British Authors, .90

By Albert F. Blaisdell.

McNeil & Lynch's Introductory Lessons in English Literature, 1.00

By I. C. McNeil, President, Seventh Wisconsin State Normal School, and S. A. Lynch, Teacher of English, Central High School, Superior, Wis.

Johnson's History of English and American Literature, 1.25

By Charles F. Johnson, Lit.D., Professor of English Literature, Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.

Halleck's History of English Literature, 1.25

By Reuben Post Halleck, M.A.

Brooke's English Literature, .35

By the Rev. Stopford Brooke, M.A. Revised by Charles F. Johnson, Lit.D., Professor of English Literature, Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.

College Entrance Requirements in English. For Study and Practice, 1901-1905, .80

Copies sent postpaid on receipt of price. For other notable books, address

American Book Company

New York Cincinnati Chicago

Now Ready. Published by
THE CENTURY CO.

HER MOUNTAIN LOVER

By Hamlin Garland

Author of "The Eagle's Heart," etc. 12mo, 400 pages, frontispiece by Relyea. Price, $1.50.

A story of picturesque contrasts, the scene laid in America and in England, the hero a Colorado miner—a masculine counterpart of "Daisy Miller."

EAST LONDON

By Sir Walter Besant

Illustrated by Phil. May, Jos. Pennell, and Raven-Hill. 8vo, 364 pages, with full index, rich binding, $3.50.

A book of extraordinary interest, describing life among the toilers of the East End of London. By the author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men."

THE WIZARD'S KNOT

By William Barry

Author of "Arden Massiter," "The Two Standards," etc. 12mo, 400 pages, $1.50.

A novel of life in Ireland, teeming with incident and adventure. The plot is unfolded against a background singularly vivid and picturesque.

Send for richly illustrated catalogue, with advance announcements of all Spring publications.

THE CENTURY CO., Union Square, New York

GANOT'S PHYSICS.

Fifteenth Edition.
Revised and Enlarged.

The Standard Authority upon Elementary Physics Throughout the World.

Extensively Used in Universities and Colleges

Price Five Dollars.

Wm. Wood & Company,

PUBLISHERS

51 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

A modern hotel, particularly adapted to transient guests. Easy of access to all parts of the city and suburbs. Electric cars pass the door. Cuisine unexcelled.

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

J. B. Lippincott Company

WHEN BLADES ARE OUT AND LOVE'S AFIELD

By CYRUS T. BRADY

Illustrated,
Decorated in two colors.

$1.50

MANUAL OF COACHING

By Fairman Rogers

Full-page Plates.

Cloth, $6.00, net; three-quarters levant, $10.00 net.

SWEETHEART MANETTE

By MAURICE THOMPSON,

Author of
Alice of Old Vincennes

Frontispiece. $1.25

The **MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE**

in the

WAR of THE REVOLUTION

By CHARLEMAGNE TOWER, LL.D.

New edition *Illustrated*

3 volumes royal 8vo. Cloth, uncut, $8.00

The **VARIORUM SHAKESPEARE**

Twelfth Night

Volume XIII. in Press

By

HORACE HOWARD FURNESS, Ph.D., LL.D., L.HD.,

A BOOK of REMEMBRANCE

ABBOTT'S BIRD LIBRARY

Birdland Echoes
Birds About Us

By C. C. ABBOTT, M.D.

Illustrated

2 Volumes, $3.00

By

Mrs. E. D. Gillespie

Illustrated

Octavo, $2.50 *net*

The **STEP-MOTHER**

By MRS. ALEXANDER.

Paper, 50 cents.
Cloth, $1.25.

Publishers | SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS | Philadelphia

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1901.

The Week.

Less than three years ago Frederick Funston entered the volunteer army as colonel of the Twentieth Kansas Infantry, without previous military experience except that gained by bushwhacking with the Cuban insurgents. To-day he is one of the leading generals of the regular army, and, with Gens. Wood, Bell, and Grant, will form our chief reliance among the commanders of our army after 1910. That he is without the rudiments of military training, he himself has admitted on occasion. As a scout, there is no disposition in any quarter to question his brilliant ability, remarkable energy, and courage. As Mr. McKinley had no choice except to make him either a line lieutenant, a staff captain, or a brigadier-general, the country as a whole will not be disposed to cavil at the extraordinary reward bestowed upon the Kansan. At the same time Gen. Funston would probably be the first to admit that some years' experience as a major or lieutenant-colonel of regulars would have been more to his professional advantage. As it is, like other generals whom we could name, he will have to rely for a time largely upon his staff officers for the technical side of his work. It is gratifying to note that there is a great deal of criticism of the methods employed by Gen. Funston in making his capture. Deceit, forgery, trickery, and begging of food from the man you are about to entrap—these are not often American characteristics in warfare, and we need hardly point out what an outcry at Filipino perfidy and Boxer-like savagery would have arisen if an American general had been caught by such a trick. It would have been proof positive of Filipino unfitness for self-government for years to come.

President Schurman, in answer to the question what should be done with Aguinaldo, says that he would appoint him Governor of Cavité, Bulacan, or some other Tagalog province; of course on condition that he use his influence for the pacification of the country under the Government of the United States. Not only is Mr. Schurman's advice wise and helpful *per se*, but it comes with the moral authority of the present Administration, whose accredited agent he was when we first took charge of the civil administration of the islands. Whatever support Mr. McKinley's policy has had in the forum of public opinion, has been derived from the Schurman report. Nobody can say that his present advice is tainted with hostility to the Administration. The reasons with which he supports his recommendation are sound and true. Our object, he says, is peace and good government. We seek no vengeance, no punishment. Aguinaldo has shown that he possesses administrative talents of the highest order. They should be employed in the work of restoring good government.

With practically every available soldier on the way to the Philippines, the War Department, according to Washington newspapers, is having much trouble in raising the new regiments which were promised to Gen. MacArthur by July 1. That there has been a marked increase in the number of recruits enlisted is true, but the difficulty of obtaining the necessary officers to command them is worrying the officials not a little. As the numerous promotions consequent upon the reorganization act have emptied the regular line of all second lieutenants and have sent up a large number of first lieutenants, the War Department must await the return and mustering out of the volunteer regiments in order to examine their officers for transfer to the regular army. It is now hoped that the majority of these appointments may be announced by the end of May. Meanwhile the War Department is gathering together officers of higher rank from Cuba, Alaska, China, and the Philippines, which means that the regiments away from home are temporarily being stripped of officers. From Portland, Oregon, comes the tale of recruits pouring in upon one poor colonel without an officer of his regiment to help him, two or three "loaned" from other organizations being his sole aids. Evidently word that the new regiments will not be needed at once would come most opportunely for the War Department.

Congressman Hull, of Iowa and the Philippine Lumber Company, is on his way to the Philippines to see for himself how American Expansion is progressing and what other opportunities besides Government lumber contracts are open to the beneficent and self-sacrificing American civilizer. The Lumber Company, according to its head, Major Frank S. Bourns, is in a position to get all the Government contracts within its reach, but we do not believe that Mr. Hull will be content with this evidence that he is not merely a political "drone," forced to live upon his Government salary. In any event, the Government and the Philippines are certain to profit by Mr. Hull's visit to the archipelago. We look forward with pleasure to the judicial and unbiassed views of American progress in the islands with which he will supply the press and Congress on his return from the islands. One thing we are sure of, he will not be so foolish as to believe the Filipinos capable of governing themselves as long as this self-government will in any way endanger those precious Government contracts of the Lumber Company. Before leaving, Mr. Hull gave another exhibition of the way the wise statesman of to-day feathers his nest. He was the sponsor of the bill enlarging the army, and of the provision in it that volunteer officers might be appointed assistant judge-advocates-general of regulars with the rank of major. Into one of these fine berths he has now slipped his young son, Major John A. Hull of the volunteers, who has been in military life since the outbreak of the war with Spain, and who thus takes precedence over more than 2,000 officers of longer service—some by thirty years and many by twenty years.

We are rapidly losing patience with these Cubans. Their reasoning powers are curiously undeveloped. In the most crude and childish way they keep on saying that the United States cannot both "maintain" Cuban independence and demand conditions which would destroy it. This is the gist of the varying reports of the Committee of the Convention appointed to consider the Platt amendments. Really, this makes us take a lower view of the Cuban intellect than we ever had before. How can people be allowed independence or self-government who have so little conception of the great American political principle of riding two horses at once going opposite ways? Why, President McKinley tells them in the plainest way that he is only taking away their independence for the sake of making it absolutely perfect. Can't they see this? If not, why can't they take his word for it? They go on asserting in their ridiculous fashion that it must be either independence or annexation. That is their dilemma; but we could name at least fifty American statesmen and hundreds of American newspapers who would assure them that they are "all wrong" about this, that it is no dilemma at all, that there is a *tertium quid*, or a *decimum quid* if necessary. Evidently the Cubans have no head for logic, and we cannot patiently endure their silliness much longer.

The Administration's latest hope of getting the Cubans to do what it wants is pinned to the "literature" which it has had sent to the island, dealing "frankly" with our ultimatum, and explaining how Cuban independence will not really be affected by it. After this

literature has been thoroughly circulated, and has had a "quieting effect," the President is confident that all will be as he wishes. All this, of course, proceeds on the supposition that the Cubans do not know the meaning of words and have no knowledge of international law. Their delegates have already expressed the official opinion that the American demands are tantamount to a denial of Cuban independence; but a little "literature," compounded in Washington, is expected to make them take this all back. The whole thing recalls the fabled executioner who could so neatly slice off a head that his very victim did not know it. President McKinley will assure the Cubans that he has not severed Cuban independence at the neck; but the mere reading of his ultimatum will be the pinch of snuff to set the head rolling clear from the shoulders. The Cubans may be very stupid, but they are surely "up to snuff" to the extent of knowing when their aspirations, and our promises, are decapitated.

Ex-President Cleveland has delivered two lectures before the students of Princeton University in defence of his Venezuelan message to Congress and of the policy which preceded it. He has thus compelled those who could not agree with him to take some notice of the affair. Mr. Cleveland seems to think that people who look at it in the calm light of retrospect "must acknowledge the good that has come to our nation through this episode in our history." If it is ever good for a nation that its Chief Magistrate should stir up the war spirit among its people, it must be acknowledged that Mr. Cleveland did a good thing, for he did more to that purpose than any other man of the present generation. All other Presidents of our time have sought to curb it. Even McKinley was dragged into it reluctantly, "with a stop-watch held over his head." It is not sufficient to say, as Mr. Cleveland does, that his Venezuelan policy "has established the Monroe Doctrine on lasting foundations in the eyes of the world." The late E. J. Phelps, who was a great lawyer and a warm personal friend of Mr. Cleveland, whose Minister to England he had been, took occasion to show in a public lecture, some time after the excitement had passed away, that the Monroe Doctrine had nothing to do with the matter, that Mr. Cleveland had wholly misconceived it, and that his course in the Venezuelan matter was as unjustifiable in the eye of the public law as it was indefensible in morals. It is from no desire to reopen that controversy that we call attention to what has been said on the other side by a man whose patriotism was equal to Mr. Cleveland's, and whose equipment as a lawyer was superior. Mr. Phelps's address was published by G. P. Putnam's Sons in 1896, under the title 'America and Europe—a Study of International Relations.'

On grounds of public policy the appointment of Mr. Rodenberg as Civil Service Commissioner ought to be revoked, for the simple and sufficient reason that no man ought to administer a system to which he is so hostile that he has tried to abolish it. On grounds of party consistency the argument is no less strong. Ever since the Civil-Service Law of 1883 was enacted, the Republicans have professed to be the patrons of the reform. When the motion to "starve out the Commission" by cutting off all its supplies came before the House on the 17th of February, 1900, every Republican leader of any prominence voted against it, with the single exception of that notorious spoilsman, Gen. Grosvenor of Ohio. Save for a little group of Republicans from Ohio who stood with Grosvenor, there were in all the region from the Atlantic Coast to the Missouri River, which is so overwhelmingly Republican, only fifteen Republican votes besides Mr. Rodenberg's to destroy the system. The Illinois spoilsman thus has left not even the plea of representing his party, and no excuse for him can be found.

President McKinley's instinctive use of all offices at his disposal as mere "places" is again exhibited, much to his disadvantage, in his choice of the nine Commissioners to the St. Louis Exposition. Congress provided a salary of $5,000 for each of them, and Representative Tawney of Minnesota, who had much to do with framing the legislation for this commemoration of the Louisiana Purchase, declares that it was the avowed intention to have the Commissioners represent "the leading industries of the country." Instead of that, we have a portentous list of ex-Senators and ex-Representatives, with two or three nobodies sandwiched in among them. Congressman Tawney was so indignant at the way the thing was going that, on March 22, he telegraphed the President begging him to recognize the importance of the educational exhibit at the St. Louis Fair by naming at least one Commissioner who knew something about education. President Northrup of the University of Minnesota had been prominently urged for the position, for which his fitness is uncontested. But President McKinley passed him by, and, to reward Senator Jones of Arkansas for not having defeated the Philippine amendments to the Army Bill, allowed that statesman to "name" a country storekeeper. But this does not imply that Mr. McKinley would put a slight upon education. Oh, no; he promptly appointed President Northrup a delegate to the Pan-American Congress, soon to meet in Mexico, an office which, it is officially explained at Washington, is one of "much dignity," though it is regretfully added that there is "no salary attached." If there had been, the politicians would have got it. But after this striking tribute of the President's to the higher education, one sees with what a fine show of pride and gratitude Harvard will hand him his degree of LL.D. next June.

In the cities of Cleveland, Toledo, and Columbus, Ohio, municipal elections were held on Monday, the results of which possess more than a local or even State interest. In each case the successful candidate for Mayor is a man who made his campaign on a platform which involved the attitude of the municipal authorities toward corporations engaged in public service, particularly the street-car companies, and which promised the people greater advantages from municipal oversight of such corporations in the future than in the past. The election of Tom L. Johnson in Cleveland is the most striking. He made a great fortune through the protective system as a manufacturer of steel rails, and yet he advocates free trade. He largely increased this fortune through the consolidation and development of street-car lines in more than one city by such methods as are ordinarily pursued by the promoter, and yet he advocates cheaper fares and larger concessions to the public in other ways. He is an extensive owner of real estate, and yet he was a bosom friend of Henry George, and has long been an advocate of the single tax. His line of action has been thus described by a friend: "He finds a certain state of things in society, and believes another state would be better for humanity. He advocates this other state, but because of that he need not stand by and lose any opportunity that presents itself." Mr. Johnson profited greatly by the prolongation of the factional controversy which has long waged among the Cleveland Republicans, the personally upright candidate of that party being hampered by his affiliations with the old and objectionable McKisson machine.

Platt has decided that the term of the Mayor of New York city shall be reduced from four years to two, and it is generally expected that this decision will stand at Albany. There was a good deal of doubt among students of city government as to the wisdom of the longer term when the change was made in the new charter, and since early in 1898 many people have lamented that there was no chance of getting rid of Van Wyck before the end of 1901. But the conclusion of most thoughtful men who have gone into the matter thoroughly is, that in the long run we are likely to get better mayors under a four years' term

than under a two. What is the reason of Platt's insisting upon the two-year term? An explanation which is entitled to weight appears in that plain-spoken Republican newspaper, the *Press*, under the headline, "Blackmail, the Reason." The *Press* says that, if Tammany is to be beaten this year, it must be by a "candidate who will look with no more favor upon Platt instruments of blackmail and misgovernment than upon the Croker instruments of misgovernment and blackmail"; and, of course, if such a mayor is elected, Platt does not want him in office any longer than can be helped. This is one explanation furnished by our Republican contemporary, and the other is that "elections at long intervals do not favor the blackmailing business." The *Press* declares that this is the only reason why the Platt machine sticks to annual sessions of the Legislature, and wants Governors elected once in two years. "Blackmail!" it concludes—"that is the reason for the two-year Mayoralty term which the Platt people will try to force upon New York city at the very moment when she is on the edge of escape from Tammany Hall." Such is the brutal way in which a widely circulated Republican newspaper talks about the Republican machine.

Coincidently with Mark Twain's playfully paternal remonstrances, addressed through the *North American Review* to the Chinese missionaries, comes another rebuke to them which they will find it difficult to ignore. President Tucker of Dartmouth said in a sermon in Boston on Sunday night, under the very eaves of the American Board, that "the Christian Church has been set back, nobody knows how far, by the behavior of the missionaries in China." These words come from a man to whom all sensationalism is abhorrent, and who, as pastor of the Madison Square Church in this city, and as professor in Andover Theological Seminary, earned the right to inflict the faithful wounds of a friend, if missions can, indeed, be wounded by his serious and weighty words. President Tucker would be the last man to bring a railing accusation against missionaries as a class, and it must be only convincing evidence that has led him to speak out. The churches and missionary boards have been, in general, so tonguetied in presence of the un-Christian deeds done in China by the apostles of Christianity, that it is refreshing to have a man of President Tucker's character and influence break the silence which was getting to be little short of shameful.

Everybody's sentiments seem to be consulted in this Chinese business except those of the Chinese themselves. Great Britain is highly considerate of the susceptibilities of Russia, Russia of Japan's, Japan of Germany's, and so on round the circle; but where does China come in? She is simply the subject for vivisection. Mr. Hay has made public the note in which he advised the Chinese Government not to sign the Mantchurian treaty with Russia, or any other, pending a general settlement at Pekin. But Russia was at the same time telling China that she must sign, on pain of being considered unfriendly. What were the beset Chinese to do? The Western Powers were urging China to resist the Russian demands. But would they help her to do so with material as well as moral assistance? Nothing of the kind. Russia, however, was on the spot. Russian troops were in effective occupation of Mantchuria. A treaty would legalize their temporary stay there; without it they would stay anyhow. And guns and bayonets on the Amur must count for more than notes on the Potomac or speeches on the Thames. Yet the poor Chinaman is caught between two, and told that he will be ruined if he signs and ruined if he does not sign. Lancelot Gobbo was not more unhappily torn in his contest between conscience and the fiend.

A familiar illustration of the vitiating influence of the protectionist policy is found in the fact that its application to one industry always results in renewed demands by others for the same sort of support. No better example of this kind of "derived demand" for tariff-coddling can be found than that furnished by the recent four-days' debate in the French Senate apropos of the proposal to impose an export bounty upon cereals. Here we have unmistakable demonstration of the applicability of the general theorem to a special case. To say nothing of the absurd protectionist policy of France in general, a particularly debauching influence has been exerted by the bounty on beet sugar, and its correlative, the ship subsidy. How miserably inadequate these measures were to promote the objects at which they aimed, was thoroughly explained by Mr. David A. Wells ten years ago. But it has taken until now for their worst effects to be felt. The demand of the grain-producers that they be accorded similar aid from the public purse was no more than the natural outcome. If the growers of beet sugar are to be assisted, why not the cultivators of wheat; and if they, then why not all other agriculturists? The circle is a vicious one, and this seems to be understood by the Minister of Agriculture, who pointed out with much justice that "the result would simply be the guarantee of a minimum price for grain, which would imply genuine state socialism." He concluded by characterizing the measure as "bad in principle and dangerous in its consequences."

That the tariff poison in France is working in every part of the body politic is further demonstrated by the demand of the small traders that they, as well as others, shall be accorded a measure of protection. A good deal has already been done in the way of providing for small manufacturers by practically excluding works of an artistic and ornamental character, especially those of Italian origin, by means of a special system of import duties. Similarly, foreign workmen were excluded from certain trades about ten years ago. In many parts of France much custom has been secured by travelling traders, chiefly Italians, Swiss, and Belgians, and it would be no more than reasonable for the small business men to protest against such invasion of their territory. Just how the protective principle could be applied they are not clear. It is pointed out by the *Ami des Petits Commerçants* that "experience shows that the legislation in behalf of agriculture has been very beneficial to it." Hence the natural inference is drawn that the same would be true of other lines of effort, and this inference takes form in the statement, "We, likewise, demand that we be protected." The fallacy in the whole policy of protection is clearly suggested, apropos of the demand of the merchants, by the *Temps*, which shows that protection, if effective, must necessarily be special in its nature, and is then class legislation; while, if general, it defeats its own ends, since it only takes from one pocket what it puts into another.

Emperor William appears to have had his mental balance completely upset by his recent mischance. Another oratorical indiscretion of his Thursday has set all Germany buzzing. He seemed to be brooding on the possibility of a revolution; at any rate, his references to '48, and the duty of the troops to shoot down "insolent insurgents," should they again appear in the streets of Berlin, were most maladroit. It will be remembered that when that historic revolt against absolutism occurred, when the Revolution in Paris set Vienna and Berlin aflame, the King of Prussia really offered concessions. Instead of speaking of the rioters (the citizens behind barricades) as "insolent insurgents," he addressed them as his "dear Berliners." But a half century of blood and iron has changed all that. However, it is not likely that the Emperor's rhetorical flourish meant anything in particular, except that his mind is uneasy. Germany's immediate troubles are more likely to come from the stoutest defenders of William's divine right than from an insurrection of Radicals and Socialists. We mean the Agrarians, who are now driving the country on to a tariff war with Russia and the United States.

THE CAPTURE OF AGUINALDO.

The efforts of the Filipinos to recover their independence have been growing rapidly weaker during the past two months, giving promise of a cessation of hostilities within some reasonable time. This movement toward peace has now been accentuated by the capture of their leader, Emilio Aguinaldo. It is the opinion of those best qualified to judge—that is, of English officers who have had experience in dealing with the Malay races—that we might have avoided all trouble in the beginning if we had treated with Aguinaldo and his followers, at the outset, as men entitled to be consulted in the government of their country. If we had extended to him the same consideration that we accorded to the Sultan of Sulu, for example, it is most probable that we should have had his coöperation, instead of his hostility. In the case of the Mohammedan ruler we recognized his authority and preserved the *status quo* even to the extent of tolerating slavery in his dominions, although it is contrary to the Constitution of the United States. It is not to be supposed that Aguinaldo would have refused everything short of absolute independence if the original attitude of friendship toward him had been maintained. If the spirit which actuated our consuls at Singapore and Hong Kong (the first American officials who came in contact with the Filipino leader), had governed our subsequent policy, there is every reason to believe that we should have saved thirty-five hundred lives of our own men and spared the maiming of as many more, not to mention the Filipino blood that we have shed during the past twenty-six months.

It is customary to speak of Aguinaldo as the Rebel Chieftain. Names are not very important now, but it is well to remember that neither he nor his followers ever owed any allegiance to us. They were in revolt against Spain when the accident of war brought us to Manila. They were fighting for independence. We destroyed the Spanish power. We sought the coöperation and aid of Aguinaldo in that enterprise. Whatever may have been the promises or implications of that alliance, nothing ever occurred that could put him in the attitude of a rebel, since there can be no rebellion where no allegiance is due. Whatever fate may be in reserve for him, he will be known to history only as a defender of liberty under desperate circumstances and against terrible odds. With little money and with scant resources in arms, ammunition, and supplies, he has maintained the fight for more than two years against an organized army of more than 65,000 men, possessing every appliance of modern warfare, and having entire command of the sea. That in this heroic endeavor he was moved solely by patriotism, and that his character was above reproach, is the testimony of officers of our own, both military and civil. Nor has his career been stained by any act of cruelty. At the time when these great responsibilities were thrown upon him he was only twenty-seven years of age. History can show few brighter examples of patient endurance, intellectual resource, and high principle. We feel sure that such virtues will stir the admiration of every lover of liberty in the world, and that the name of Aguinaldo will find a place eventually in all American hearts.

If any words of ours could reach those charged with authority in the Philippine Islands, we should urge them to treat their captive now as they ought to have treated him in the beginning. Our excuse for being in the Philippines at all has been that we were committed, by our victory at Manila, to the task of restoring order in the islands, and giving the natives as much liberty and self-government as they are capable of exercising. Now we have in our hands the one man who possesses influence throughout the country, wherever it is needed to restore peace. Every consideration of common prudence, statesmanship, and Christian charity points to his employment for the settlement of society and the restoration of good order, industry, and prosperity. The question what measure of self-government the Filipinos shall enjoy is to be determined by public opinion in the United States. In order that public opinion may have a chance to develop and find expression, there must be peace in the islands themselves. For this reason, as for the more obvious one of saving our money and our children's blood, every means to secure that boon should be employed; and surely nothing promises more hopeful results than the coöperation of Aguinaldo. The assurance of this lies in the announcement that he has taken the oath of allegiance, and so at least put an end to any deliberations on our part as to whether he shall be deported to Guam or indefinitely imprisoned. But we have yet to learn what his intentions are beyond individual submission and abstinence from further hostilities.

The fate of Aguinaldo, however, is not the matter of chief interest which his capture brings before us. The destiny of the United States is now, as it has been from the beginning, the subject of the greatest concern. The political future of the Filipinos is of little consequence to the United States, except as it is connected with the question whether the spirit of the American republic is to be preserved as it was handed down to us. Can a free people govern an empire and maintain the institutions which distinguish them from monarchical governments and privileged orders? All history says no. It has never been done for any long period. It is contrary to reason and experience to suppose that a conquering and self-aggrandizing republic can preserve liberty to itself when denying it to others. The opposition to our proceedings in the Philippines by those who are called Anti-Imperialists rests upon this consideration. They have sympathized with Aguinaldo and his fellows as they sympathize with suffering humanity in other parts of the world, but their political action has been based on the belief that a republic cannot be the oppressor of other peoples without losing its own character and hastening to its doom.

FRAUDS AT MANILA.

Next in importance to the capture of Aguinaldo, although exciting very different emotions, is the news which came from Manila on Monday that extensive frauds have been discovered in the Quartermaster's Department, that Capt. Barrows of the Thirtieth Volunteer Infantry, and a dozen or more of his subordinates, together with a number of civilians, have been arrested. Dispatches from Washington say that the Government has heard nothing about these frauds, and that Gen. Corbin thinks that the reports are exaggerated, although he has no reason for thinking so. Inasmuch as the censorship on news still exists at Manila, it is most probable that the information allowed to come through is the minimum rather than the maximum of the scandal. The story is, that large quantities of army supplies have been missing for a long time past, the losses extending back to June, 1900; that thousands of sacks of flour, together with quantities of bacon and other stores bearing the Government marks, have been found in the possession of unauthorized persons; that a Government contractor has been spending large sums of money in entertainments to army officers, that a prominent officer of the Commissary Department is accused of leading a scandalously immoral life, and so forth.

To those who recall the words spoken by Gen. Otis, more than a year ago, these revelations will not be in the least surprising. The wonder is rather that the present revelations did not come sooner. In an official order printed in the *Evening Post* of January 3, 1900, he said that cases of bribe-taking and other like misconduct by persons holding positions in the military or civil service had been reported to him; that passes had been obtained and transferred for a money consideration; that transportation in public conveyances had been extended to unauthorized persons, and that contributions had been solicited, if not exacted, from subordinates, as presents to their superior officers. "The evil," he said, "corrupting and far-reaching in its effects, appears to have reached a stage which renders its suppression with a strong hand im-

perative." Concerning the exaction of presents to superior officers from those under them, he called attention to a law of the United States which prohibits the acceptance of such gifts, even when offered voluntarily. But this was evidently the smallest part of the corruption which he believed was going on at that time, although he was not able to put his hand on the guilty parties. Another source of corruption was discovered two months ago, when G. W. Carman, a private citizen, and a Spanish merchant named Carranza were arrested for sending supplies to the insurgents by means of passes obtained from Government officers and employees, who must have known what the passes were used for, and must have been paid for giving them.

It is with no satisfaction that we recall the evidence of former scandals in Manila, or that we comment on these fresh disclosures. One of the strongest arguments against what is called Expansion, has been the belief that our civil service is not fitted for the administration of government in distant countries. This defect was known to and appreciated by the Schurman Commission, who pointed out the necessity of radical reforms in that service. In fact, President Schurman, in a public lecture shortly after his return, declared that it was a *sine qua non* of successful government in the Philippines that the men sent thither should be selected by a rigid civil-service system, and not by favoritism or haphazard. It was an obvious incongruity, however, that we were already in the Philippines, and had no intention either of coming away or amending the civil service. On the contrary, we were deteriorating at home at the very moment when the Chairman of the Philippine Commission was insisting on improvement abroad. The President's order withdrawing from the classified list several thousands of offices which had already been placed under civil-service rules, was nearly simultaneous with President Schurman's appeal for the enforcement of a better system. The discovery of the Neely frauds in Cuba came, about the same time, to illustrate both the President's course and that which his chief adviser in Philippine matters recommended. And now we have the painful disclosure not only that there has been no improvement in civil-service methods at Manila, but that corruption has found its way into army administration also. This happens to be coincident with the President's appointment of Rodenberg as Civil-Service Commissioner, a few months after he had voted to abolish the merit system entirely.

These facts are a sufficient comment on the assumption made by many well-meaning persons that the additional responsibilities cast upon us as a "world Power" would compel us to bring our civil service up to the measure of the new requirements. We believe that some college professors held this opinion. It was the belief of others (detractors of the good McKinley) that if the American civil service was defective at home, where it was under the correction of public opinion and the watchful eye of the press, it would be worse in distant islands where these restraining influences did not exist. They maintained that a civil service cannot rise higher than its source, but must necessarily fall somewhat below the fountain-head by reason of friction and distance. But they incurred the reputation of pessimists and are still more or less under a cloud.

THE CURRENCY SITUATION IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Sound Currency furnishes an interesting documentary history of the monetary situation in the Philippines, compiled by L. Carroll Root from official reports on the subject. Conditions in the islands are not immediately alarming and are likely to present technical difficulties rather than large questions of theory, yet it is easy to see how Congress might make a bad mess of the matter if it should pursue its former policy of "going it blind" on currency questions. When the United States first took over the islands, it found there a silver standard which had succeeded a nominal gold standard about 1875, shortly after the first downward rush in the price of silver. Gold was driven out by the Mexican dollar, which was preferred to gold on account of its greater bulk and suitability for the business of the people. The use of such dollars was legalized in 1876, those in circulation being made a legal tender, although further importations of them were forbidden the following year.

At the time of the American occupation, therefore, there was no gold in circulation in the islands, and the standard was an arbitrary one, the dollar fluctuating in value partly with the price of silver bullion and partly with local demand and supply. The prohibition on importing Mexican dollars was abolished almost immediately after the advent of the American troops in Manila, in consequence of representations made by local banks concerning the increased need of coin produced by the greater volume of business. In consideration of the permission to import, the banks guaranteed a rate of exchange not worse than $2 Mexican for $1 United States. Prior to July, 1900, the banks were not called upon to maintain their guarantee, for the Mexicans remained from 1 to 7 cents less valuable than the ratio of 2 to 1. Late in July the American dollar was quoted at only $1.98 in Mexican money, and this decline in price led to a discrimination against American currency on the part of the natives, which was only partly remedied by an arrangement, effected by the Philippine Commission, for the exchange of Mexican dollars against those of the United States at the rate of 2 for 1, and a duty of 10 per cent. on the export of the latter.

There are four proposed methods of dealing with the question. The first is the familiar bimetallic policy. Waiving for the present the danger and wrong of pressing down a crown of thorns upon the Filipino brow, it is clear that any effort to maintain Mexican dollars at a $2 parity with our own might be a very dangerous undertaking, and that bimetallism cannot be thought of for an instant. Inasmuch as Mexico is a free-coinage country, the United States would be practically offering to maintain the world's product of silver at a certain price, provided only that it had passed through the Mexican mints. The Commission's efforts to "keep the ratio steady" in the Philippines have already been expensive and very troublesome. Nor would a second proposed plan —the rough-and-ready method of merely extending our system to the Philippines, without change of unit—be exactly fair. In an unprogressive country like the Philippines, it would take a long time to readjust the scale of prices and wages in terms of a unit twice as large as that hitherto prevailing.

The third and fourth modes of dealing with the problem are the establishment of a gold standard, with a unit corresponding to the peso (Mexican dollar), or worth, in other words, something like half as much as the present American dollar, and the policy of "open mints" in the Philippines, which implies the acceptance of a single silver standard, with free coinage, but without obligation to redeem. The latter suggestion has perhaps been most widely approved. But it should be observed that the old confusion, of which we are all heartily tired, but which seems to be inevitable whenever monetary discussion is aroused, between a gold standard and a gold medium of exchange tacitly underlies nearly all the statements on the subject. In considering the relative advantages of silver and gold as standards, the theoretical arguments are too familiar to need much discussion. It is enough to say that the retention of the silver standard would carry with it all the usual disadvantages—fluctuating par of exchange, instability of value, etc. The Commission itself admits that "as long as the principal currency of the islands is Mexican money, the ratio of exchange between it and United States money will be subject to constant fluctuations. . . . Every such fluctuation operates to the injury of all business interests except that of the local banks and speculators in currency."

The situation is much like that which existed a few years ago in Japan. The

gold yen and the silver yen were of equal value in 1875. The subsequent decline of silver caused gold to pass out of circulation. In 1897 silver had fallen to one-half its former value. The gold yen had been out of circulation more than twenty years. It was unknown to the common people; when used at all, it passed as the equivalent of two silver yen. The Government adopted the gold standard and took the yen for the unit of value, but did not coin any gold pieces of one yen. The smallest gold coin is the piece of five yen, approximately equal to our quarter eagle. Then the Government made silver subsidiary to gold and legal tender for only ten yen. In this way all the evils of the currency system were cured in a very short time, and without producing any commercial confusion.

The experience of Japan points the way to currency reform in the Philippines, but it implies that the Mexican dollar "must go," and a Philippine silver coinage must take its place. But gold should be made the standard, in order to avoid the difficulties that India has suffered and is just now emerging from. The argument for preserving the silver standard proceeds either from those classes which, as the Commission suggests, are interested in its retention—that is, who profit by its fluctuations—or from uninstructed public officials like Paymaster Bates, who, speaking of a proposed free coinage of Philippine silver, magniloquently says that it would "gratify the pride of the natives, and tend to cultivate among them a national spirit and ultimately a feeling of gratitude toward this country." The sooner we get away from our present precarious position as the possible redeemer of innumerable Mexican dollars, the better.

ISTHMIAN CANAL QUESTIONS.

In the April number of the *Forum* Mr. Aldace F. Walker carefully examines the report of the latest Isthmian Canal Commission, and especially that portion which relates to the probable traffic that may be relied upon to justify the expenditure of $200,000,000, which is the latest official estimate of the cost by the Nicaragua route. Mr. Walker's paper is entirely impartial as between Nicaragua and Panama. He seems to concur with the Commission in holding that, while there are some important advantages in the Panama line, both in cost and in canal-distance, the restrictions attached to the concession by the Colombian Government and by the shareholders of the old bankrupt Panama Company are such as to make the Nicaragua route preferable to the United States, as builder and owner of an interoceanic waterway.

The question discussed in Mr. Walker's paper is whether it is worth while, in a financial point of view, to build the canal at all; in other words, whether the canal will earn enough over operating expenses to pay interest on the cost computed by the Commission. There may be reasons for building it apart from its commercial aspects. If the national defence requires it, we must build it for the same reasons that England builds great war-ships; but if we are concerned with it only as a means of transportation, then we had best look carefully to the dollars and cents, and form some idea beforehand of the income and outgo. A canal has a certain value as a means of regulating the rates of transportation by rail, and it has often been affirmed that the Erie Canal pays in this way for the cost of keeping it in repair; but it would hardly be deemed worth while to build an interoceanic canal in order to lessen the earnings of our transcontinental railways. Our legislatures can compass that end more cheaply.

Mr. Walker does not affirm that the proposed Nicaragua canal would not pay interest on its cost, plus the charges of operation and repair, but merely that no figures have been presented tending to show that it would. The only estimates given in the report of the Commission are those of the Sub-committee on Value of the Canal, given in an "Additional Report" submitted to the Senate by Senator John T. Morgan of Alabama. This report presents replies by Prof. Emory R. Johnson of the University of Pennsylvania (who was a member of the Commission) to questions "concerning the traffic of an Isthmian canal and of the Suez Canal, and the industrial effects which will result from the opening of an American interoceanic canal."

The Suez Canal has been in operation twenty-nine years. It is "in the direct route of the principal commerce of the world," that of Europe and North America with India, China, Japan, the Straits Settlement, the Philippines, and Australia. It has no competition by rail, and none by water except by an enormous détour, via the Cape of Good Hope. The canal itself is only ninety-two miles long and is without locks, as compared with one hundred and eighty-six miles and nine locks on the Nicaragua route. (Canal distance and lockage count heavily in operating expenses and in the estimate of net earnings.) The position of the Suez Canal enables it to charge $1.80 per registered ton for vessels passing through it, which is considerably more than the Nicaragua Canal could charge, except at the risk of turning freight to competing routes.

The Suez Canal in the year 1899 gave passage to 9,895,630 tons of freight, earning a gross revenue of $17,624,553. Professor Johnson estimates the tonnage of the Nicaragua Canal in 1914, the possible date of its completion, at 7,500,000 tons, and ten years later at 11,250,000 tons. These figures Mr. Walker considers fanciful. "A statement," he says, "that the Isthmian Canal will carry one-fourth as much tonnage as the Suez Canal (*i. e.*, 2,473,900 tons) would have been accepted as fully ample by many conversant with the respective commercial opportunities of the two canals." In answer to the question what rate of toll per ton he adopted in estimating the gross income of the canal, Professor Johnson replied that any toll greater than $1 per registered ton would cause vessels to the west coast of South America to pass through the Straits of Magellan, instead of the Isthmian Canal, and that this would constitute about one-third of the traffic available for the canal.

To pay interest at 4 per cent. on the cost of the canal would require a net revenue of $8,000,000 over and above running expenses. The latter, Mr. Walker thinks, cannot be less than $2,000,000 in a country subject to torrential rains like Nicaragua. It may be four times as great. Thus a gross revenue of $10,000,000 would be required to pay 4 per cent. interest on cost. It is not necessary, however, that 4 per cent. should be paid. The Government can borrow at 2½ per cent. Therefore, it could accept a gross return of $7,000,000, and have $5,000,000 net after paying an assumed charge of $2,000,000 for operation. Can this smaller sum be expected?

Professor Johnson says that 3,426,752 tons of the maritime commerce of the United States during the year 1899 "could have used the canal to advantage," but as the ports of shipment and of entry are not given, there is no way to determine whether this commerce would actually have taken that route, if it had then been open. If imports of tea and silk from China and Japan are included—imports that now come by steamer to Pacific ports and thence eastward by rail—Mr. Walker says very little of such traffic will ever leave the railroads. "The roads may have to reduce the rates, but they may be relied upon to keep the business." The same may be said of traffic going the other way. The railroads will never allow it to escape from them. They can send cotton goods half way across the Pacific before a ship loading at Boston or New York could emerge from the western terminus of the Nicaragua Canal. Another element of the problem adverse to the canal is the fact that the greater part of our traffic with the Orient originates or ends in the interior of the country—where the railway can pick it up or deliver it at the door of the producer or the consumer. No such traffic originating west of the Alleghanies or north of the Gulf States will go or come via the Isthmian Canal. The same is true of the trade of California.

Very little of that which is now hauled by rail will go by any other route. Mr. Walker considers Professor Johnson's estimate of 3,426,752 tons of United States freight as "simply incredible," and his further estimate of 3,346,377 tons of European trade with the west coast of America as equally visionary. Of the latter amount, 2,425,932 tons were to and from Chili, which, being mostly handled by sailing vessels, would continue to pass through the Straits of Magellan.

Mr. Walker's estimate is that possibly 2,000,000 tons, at an outside figure, would actually use the canal at one-half the Suez rates of toll. This might suffice for operating expenses, but would allow nothing for interest on the investment. Of course, Mr. Walker's bias as an officer of a transcontinental railway must be allowed for, in estimating the value of his communication, but it is something which calls for a reply from the Congressmen who sought to commit the Government to an expenditure of $200,000,000 after half a day's debate.

JUDICIAL OATHS.

The fuss which the Catholics are making in England over the coronation oath, and the small amount of interest apparently taken in the matter by the general public, show how much of its strength as a defender of popular institutions the official oath has lost. No obligatory oath is of much more value to-day as a guarantee of anything, or a protection against anything, than the coronation oath in England.

The truth is, that the importance attached by either one party or the other to modifying the oath or not modifying it is a good illustration of the width of the gulf which separates us from the Middle Ages. Nothing used to seem easier to the men of that period than to safeguard an institution or a custom by surrounding it with oaths. Our reverence for what is called "the sanctity of an oath" has enormously diminished, but in its day it was a very powerful defence. The idea that the Almighty would help men to keep their promises, or would punish them for breaking them, was a deeply rooted belief of the earlier Christians, and it seems as if we ought to do something to keep it alive; yet the whole trend of modern jurisprudence has been in the direction of weakening it, probably because it was so frequently used for purposes of oppression, or in order to "get even" with one's enemies.

The oath which graduates of the universities had to take was clearly looked upon by those inside the sacred ring as one of the great defences of the English faith and morals, and its abolition as a tremendous concession; but since that period everybody recognizes the gain to both morals and education. This oath, which has until recently barred the entrance to universities to Nonconformists, really divided the English people into two nations, between whom not only was there no sympathy, but even the growth of sympathy was repressed, both by law and by social usage.

I think it may be safely said that the dissenting clergy in England preserved pretty faithfully the scholarly traditions of their Puritan ancestors, but they were less successful in meeting the cultivated social odium which attended the name of Dissenter. The ordinary language of the Cambridge and Oxford student regarding nonconforming ministers was one of contempt or defiance. Indeed, contempt for Dissenters was one of the earliest parts of the education of an English boy of the upper classes. No one who has ever frequented an Oxford common-room in the last forty years, and listened to the conversation there after dinner, but must have heard lots of contempt and ridicule heaped upon dissenting ministers—even the way in which they tied their white cravats was not above criticism, and, presumably, they were ignorant of Greek and Latin. Every one remembers Sydney Smith's joke in one of his later illnesses, when he answered an inquiry after his health by saying that "he was so weak that, if one gave him a knife, he would not be able to stick it into a Dissenter."

Those who think that this assertion that the oath divided the English people into two nations is an exaggeration, must remember that the age when invincible prejudice is most easily formed is youth, and that opinions about Church or State take root more readily during the period of a man's education than later. Probably in this respect matters were not made any worse by the reservation of the universities for Episcopalians, but they were certainly not made any better. The social prejudice was bad enough, but it was embittered by the fact that the Dissenters were shut out from any participation in the advantages of the great seats of learning.

I was once stopping at a country house in Devonshire, where among my fellow-guests were the Mayor of a Scotch town and his wife. Our host was a distinguished Episcopalian, and a very liberal man. Talk turning upon Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress,' the Scotch lady joined in the talk, showing her familiarity with this popular work. Remembering, however, that her host was not of Bunyan's stripe of religion, she hastily added that "Bunyan's book was the only work of a Dissenter she had ever read." The fact is that the term "Dissenter" has been, since 1688, a term of reproach, which is somewhat ludicrous, as it indicates only dissent from the English Church.

Another oath of somewhat the same character is the American Custom-house oath, which divides the people into two parties—the traveller and the Custom-house inspector; the traveller swears to the list of his effects, and the inspector promptly shows he thinks he may have perjured himself by searching his trunks. This submission to the charge of perjury from his own paid servants doubtless tends to break down character, and is as much a blot on the social conditions of our own times as the test-oath has been in England ever since 1688.

E. L. G.

THE PLIGHT OF MAINE.

BRUNSWICK, Me., March 30, 1901.

On the 13th of September, 1900, two days after the State election in Maine, Hon. Joseph H. Manley, then Chairman of the Republican State Committee, gave out, through the columns of the Lewiston *Journal*, an open letter calling attention to three things which, in his opinion, "the Republican party must do in order to retain control" in the State. The first was to revise the tax laws. The third was to abolish the fee system. Of the second he said:

"(2.) We must insist that the present prohibitory law shall be strictly and rigidly enforced in every section of the State. The people have a right to any law they desire. They are the sovereigns. They have, whenever they had the opportunity, voted overwhelmingly in favor of prohibition. I agree that many of our best men think the cause of temperance would be better promoted by a local-option high-license law. If the majority of people so think, that should be the law of the State; and I can see no possible objection to again submitting to the people the question, which would have to be presented in a proposition to repeal the present Constitutional provision. But until that is done and the people vote to repeal it, we have a plain duty to perform, and that is the enforcement of the law. The condition to-day is, that we are having a practical license law, because in many, if not all, the counties in the State it is the practice to indict once or twice a year every man who pays to the United States a special retail liquor-dealer's tax. He is indicted on that fact, and in 99 cases out of 100 settles and pays what is demanded of him. This, I admit, swells the receipts of the county treasury, but I submit that it is not the wise and proper course to pursue."

Mr. Manley's position as titular chief of the Republican party in Maine and Speaker-to-be of the State House of Representatives, naturally gave to his utterances great weight in the public estimation—greater, probably, than just at that time would have been attached to the words of any other public man in the State; and speculation immediately became rife as to what this unexpected deliverance might mean. Advocates of resubmission promptly hailed it as a harbinger of success for their cause; the advocates of prohibition quite generally interpreted it as a warning that the support of the Republican machine would no longer be certainly counted upon, while to many people Mr. Manley's declaration appeared only in the light of a shrewd political move, intended to forestall public opinion and gain for the Republicans the credit for any genuine reform in liquor legislation which might be inaugurated by the Legislature the following winter.

It soon began to appear, however, that if resubmission was a bonafide part of the Republican programme, it was not going to be altogether easy to carry it out. To begin with, Mr. Manley himself, in a second letter published September 19, emphatically denied that he had written in his previous letter "a sentence, line, or word" in favor of resubmission. Then the Woman's Christian Temperance Union promptly put itself on record as unalterably opposed to a change in the Constitutional status. Other circumstances also operated to obstruct the path of the resubmissionists, the chief of these, perhaps, being the election in Cumberland County—the most populous county in the State, with Portland as the county seat—of a radical Prohibition candidate for Sheriff, and the consequent likelihoood that, in that county at least, the prohibitory law would be more vigorously enforced than it had been for a number of years. Mr. Manley's letters, however, together with the Cumberland County episode, had made the question of prohibition the most prominent matter, so far as general public attention was concerned, to come before the Legislature; and while it was generally felt that tax reform

and the abolition of official fees were matters of great moment, it was suspected that even the questions of taxation and the fee system might be found to be, like many other public questions in Maine, strangely entangled, and in devious and unexpected ways, with the question of the enforcement or modification of the prohibitory laws.

What happened can be briefly told. The message of the Governor, non-committal on most important topics, was non-committal on the subject of prohibition also, merely repeating the well-worn platitudes about the benefits of temperance and the services of the law "in stimulating and promoting that intelligent and vigorous public opinion which is the support of all effective law." A bill providing for the resubmission of the prohibitory amendment to the Constitution was defeated in the House on March 14 by a vote of 34 to 84; and on the following day the Senate, by a vote of 3 to 22, declared itself to be of the same mind. For at least two years more, then, Maine will continue to appear in the diminishing list of prohibitory States, and the outcome of the vote at Augusta will doubtless be widely proclaimed as a victory for temperance and moral reform. It would be hard to say which class is the more gratified at the result—the radical Prohibitionists, officially represented by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and an organization known as the Civic League, or the liquor-dealers, who can now continue their illegal business under substantially the same conditions as heretofore, and with all the advantages of low license and assured public support.

One can hardly avoid speculating with much seriousness as to just why resubmission should again have failed. It certainly is not for lack of knowledge. So far as the practical working of prohibition in Maine is concerned, the law has long since been seen to be not only a farce, but the greatest source of social and political corruption in the State as well. Any one who knows anything about Maine, and cares only to tell the whole truth, knows that the prohibitory law is everywhere treated with contempt, that the violation of it is expected by the public and winked at by the officials sworn to enforce it, and that it carries in its train a mass of perjury, bribery, lying, and evasion from which no community and no class of society escapes. The spasms of virtuous reform which attack the larger towns and cities from time to time have no considerable public support, and serve only to reveal the firm hold which the liquor business has upon the real sources of influence. Even the agencies established under authority of law for the sale of liquor for medicinal, scientific, and manufacturing purposes are, in too many cases, little better than legalized saloons, save that the liquor sold is commonly not drunk upon the premises. And yet a law whose every accompaniment is rottenness and stench is still further riveted upon the State by overwhelming votes in the State Legislature, and Maine is left to deal with one of the most difficult of social problems, the control of the liquor traffic, by the sole means of legislation which can be neither enforced nor repealed.

I know of no more striking example of inability on the part of well-meaning people to see things in their normal relations than is presented by the persistent and ceaseless agitation of prohibition in Maine by such temperance organizations as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the Civic League; and the share of credit which they claim for the recent victory ought not to be denied them. Truly their eyes are holden that they cannot see. Nor do I know of any State in which an alleged "public sentiment," whose tangible embodiment one would have great difficulty in discovering, is whirled over the heads of public men with such disastrous effect. One hardly knows which should be feared the least, a fanatical devotion to an exploded and mischievous theory, or a cringing fear of an inarticulate bogy; yet few Republican legislators or politicians in Maine have for years dared to face either of them.

In the meantime, there are not lacking those who view the effects of the continuance of present conditions with grave concern. With corruption deeply characterizing the dealings of the State with the liquor interests, it seems to many inevitable that there should be some weakening of moral tone in other directions as well. With the violation of a well-known law either open and notorious or generally recognized and winked at, it is not surprising that all laws affecting personal habits and tastes, or demanding a somewhat particular conformity, are less easily enforced, or that wealthy and influential persons and corporations should be encouraged to demand special consideration and immunity. I have heard many teachers express their conviction that the laxity in the treatment of the prohibitory law was largely responsible for a weakened respect for law, whether State statutes or municipal by-laws, among the young people of the State. Superficially, too, there seems to be an increase, in rural Maine, of the grosser and more brutal forms of crime and of crimes whose primary inspiration is drink. Worst of all, however, is the growth of a good-natured indifference to the whole situation, a passive acquiescence in general disregard of the law so long as the disregard be not too flagrant, and a waning interest in serious public discussion of the question. The most ominous thing about prohibition in Maine is that the people simply do not care.

One thing, however, the legislative experience of the past winter has clearly demonstrated. So far as political responsibility is concerned, the continuance of present conditions in Maine is directly and chiefly attributable to the Republican party. Everybody knows that, for all practical purposes, there is but one party in Maine. The Republicans have overwhelming majorities in the Legislature and control most of the important offices, both State and local. There being no political opposition, there is also no political discussion, and public interest in either State or national questions is languid. Whatever is done, accordingly, is done by the Republican machine, and it is to that agency that responsibility must be ascribed. As Mr. Manley himself said in his famous open letter, "We have an overwhelming majority in the next Legislature, and will [shall] be held responsible for whatever legislation is enacted, and responsible for what we fail to enact that the people demand shall be enacted." So far as the proceedings at Augusta were concerned, however, expressions of opinion from Republican leaders on the question of resubmission were conspicuously lacking, nor was there anything more than the merest pretence that the action of the Legislature registered the will of "the people." To assume that the Republican leaders are not perfectly aware of the utter rottenness of the whole business would be to credit them with less than average intelligence; yet nothing can be surer than that, unless the present prohibitory situation in Maine is speedily mended or ended, it were better for the Republican machine that a millstone were hanged about its neck, and that it were drowned in the depths of the sea. WILLIAM MACDONALD.

GENERAL THIARD.

PARIS, March 13, 1901.

The 'Diplomatic and Military Recollections' of Gen. Thiard, just edited by M. Léonce Lex, an ex-pupil of the École des Chartes, may be added to the ever-increasing mass of documents concerning the history of the nineteenth century. A biography of Gen. Thiard had already been published in 1869, by Dr. Chaudet at Chalon-sur-Saône. The General belonged to the province of Burgundy. His name was Auxonne-Marie-Théodose de Thiard, Count de Bissy; but he wished to be called simply "Gen. Thiard." He was born on the 3d of May, 1772, in the palace of the Tuileries (his father was a general, lieutenant-general of the province of Languedoc, Governor of Auxonne and of the palace of the Tuileries). He was educated among the Philosophers and the Encyclopædists, all intimate friends of his father—Condorcet, Marmontel, Crébillon, Chamfort, Suard, D'Alembert, Diderot. As a child he saw much of the old court. At the age of sixteen he was made a supernumerary sub-lieutenant in the infantry regiment of the King. When the Revolution broke out, his regiment was disbanded, and he betook himself to Worms, which was at the time the headquarters of the army of Condé. He left no notes on his agitated life as an émigré, and we only know that he quitted the little army of Condé when it entered the service of Russia; that he came back to France; that, after the *coup d'état* of the 18th Fructidor, he emigrated again and rejoined the army of Condé, and remained in the regiment of Enghien dragoons till the end of 1799. In October, 1800, he returned definitively to France, and obtained his erasure from the list of the émigrés. He stayed quietly in his department of Saône-et-Loire, where he was elected Councillor-General and became a candidate for the Legislative Body. He was not elected, however; his adversaries reproached him with having "his boots still covered with the mud of Coblentz."

Napoleon was not hostile to the émigrés. The administrative capacity of Thiard had been brought to his attention. Thiard's acquaintance with the famous Madame Récamier also gave him a certain prestige. When the First Consul became Emperor, he chose Thiard as one of his chamberlains. It was in this capacity that Thiard figured at the coronation of Napoleon in Notre Dame, at the coronation of the Emperor at Milan, as King of Italy, and that he fulfilled an important mission at the courts of the Elector of Baden, the Elector of Bavaria, and of the Duke of Bavaria. The 'Diplomatic and Military Recollections' relate to this period of 1804 to 1806. They were for a long time in the hands of M. Thiers, who used them in his 'History of the Consulate and the Empire,' and the manuscript is now in the archives of the Department of Saône-et-Loire.

The 'Souvenirs' begin with an account of

a great review held by Napoleon on the 20th of January, 1805, in the Court of the Tuileries, when Thiard was entering on his functions of Chamberlain. After the review he was presented by Talleyrand to the Emperor. "You are from Macon?" "No, Sire, but I belong to the Department of Saône-et-Loire." "You were in the army of Condé?" "Yes, Sire, but it was disbanded." "I know that you served your princes with much devotion; I expect the same devotion on your part. Now take the oath." When the interview was over, Talleyrand said to Thiard, "Now, do as well as you can"; and Thiard entered upon his duties, for which he was entirely unprepared. He found favor with the Emperor, who had long conversations with him, often on the subject of Queen Marie Antoinette, "but superficially, and without going deep into the subject; but I had no difficulty in seeing that he had great prejudices against her."

"People," says he, "generally attribute to the Emperor a despotic and absolute character, suffering no objection or contradiction, ready to answer with a disagreeable word the smallest observation. He had, like everybody, moments of irritation, but I never noticed that he uttered an offensive word. He got angry when mistakes were committed that compromised the safety of the army or the interest of the country; never when they were personal to himself. . . . In his drawing-room his amenity was perfect, and he showed sometimes a gayety of which, from the accounts given of him, he was not thought susceptible."

Napoleon embraced all possible subjects in his conversations. He was fond of the theatre, and willingly gave his opinion on the plays he saw. "As for music," says Thiard, "it was another thing; he did not understand it any more than chemistry. The two airs which he often and habitually hummed were, 'Will you love your father-in-law?' and the 'Chant du Départ' [Méhul's famous song]. The first showed that his mind was quiescent, the second that great thoughts agitated his imagination." Talleyrand seldom appeared before eleven o'clock; his arrival was generally the signal for the retreat of the guests. The Emperor and his Minister of Foreign Affairs talked together quietly and then left for the inner apartments.

Many are the details which Thiard gives concerning the Emperor's conversations. He tried to form for himself a just view of the character of the man who had become the arbiter of Europe. Some of his opinions will seem rather paradoxical, but deserve to be related:

"As I never," he says, "allowed myself to be intimidated or disconcerted by him, I had greater facility than others for judging him. I am convinced, for instance, that he always saw with deep regret such frequent ruptures of the Continental peace; that he would have liked to maintain it; that all his hostile thoughts were directed against England; that the war against that nation was the only one which he continued without repugnance—he called it the holy war."

Thiard also reached the conviction that all that Napoleon did for the reëstablishment of the Catholic ceremonies and to give influence to the Church was suggested to him by faith rather than by political reasons. The grounds of this opinion, however, do not seem very good. To be sure, Napoleon was very anxious to have the Pope at his coronation, but he took the crown from the Pope's hand and put it himself on his head. Again, he did not close the convents in Italy, but he did not reopen them in France. Thiard thinks that Napoleon made a fatal mistake in creating a new aristocracy. He goes so far as to say that "if the Emperor did not fulfil the great mission which Providence seemed to impose on him, if he did not entirely change the political and social state of Europe, it was, if I am not mistaken, because he was born a nobleman, a Catholic, and a Corsican."

Thiard accompanied the Emperor during the greater part of the famous campaign of 1805, which will be remembered by the capitulation of Ulm, the entry of the French army into Vienna, and the victory of Austerlitz. Napoleon conferred upon him the brevet of captain of the mounted chasseurs of the guard. He employed him at times as an aide-de-camp, at times as a diplomat. Napoleon was much attached to Prince Eugène Beauharnais, whom he made Viceroy of Italy. He wished to find a wife for him, and cast eyes first on the daughter of the Elector of Bavaria, a very distinguished princess; but she was engaged to the heir of the Duchy of Baden, and moreover, her mother, the Electress of Bavaria, was a bitter enemy of France and of Napoleon. Napoleon took advantage of the knowledge which Thiard had been able to acquire of the little German courts while he was in Condé's army, and gave him a mission to Germany, with the double object of breaking off the marriage between the Prince of Baden and the Princess Augusta of Bavaria and of marrying the Prince of Baden to Stéphanie de Beauharnais. Thiard was a clever negotiator; he used the influence of the Countess of Hochberg, who was morganatically married to the reigning Elector of Baden. He was the bearer of Napoleon's treaties of alliance with Baden and Bavaria, and he fulfilled his mission to the satisfaction of the Emperor. At one point he was less fortunate. Napoleon wished also to marry his brother Jerome to Princess Catharine of Würtemberg; but the American marriage was, for a time at least, an obstacle that could not be surmounted.

In February, 1807, Thiard resigned all his functions near the Emperor, for reasons which remain unknown to us; he was of a choleric disposition, and perhaps allowed himself too much familiarity with his sovereign. What is certain is, that there was a violent scene between them, in consequence of which Thiard left for his country-seat at Vaulry, where he remained quietly till France was invaded; he then enlisted in the National Guard. When Louis XVIII. became King, in 1814, he made Thiard *maréchal de camp* (the equivalent of general), Knight of Saint Louis, and Commander of the Legion of Honor. On Napoleon's return from the island of Elba, the King gave Thiard the command of the Department of Aisne, and ordered him to march against the two brothers and Generals Lallemand, who with their troops had assumed the tricolor cockade. Thiard refused, and told the Duke de Berry that he had been so unfortunate in his youth as to turn his arms against his compatriots, but that he would never use them except against the enemies of his country. By a phenomenon which is explained by the incidents of his life, the soldier of Condé's army had become a liberal; he became in his Department, during the Restoration, the representative of the liberal cause. His Parliamentary career extended from 1820 to 1848; in 1830 he espoused the cause of the Revolution, as he was a friend of Lafayette, of Manuel, of Benjamin Constant, of Laffitte, of Casimir Périer. After the Revolution of 1848 he was not reëlected Deputy; he fell ill, and died on the 28th of June, 1852, at the age of eighty-one.

Besides his 'Souvenirs,' he left a Journal of the army of Condé from 1791 to 1793, which belonged to his grandson the Marquis d'Étampes, and which was given by him to the archives of the Department of Saône-et-Loire. It is probable that it will some day be published.

Correspondence.

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Am I wrong in looking for a causal relation between three expressions of opinion which have recently come under my notice?

(1.) The very illuminating address by President Schurman in the hall of the University of Michigan last evening closed with the impressive statement that the Philippine entanglement had produced a fundamental change in American ideals; that the America of the nineteenth century is a thing of the past, and this whether the Filipino is to come to us as a colonist or as a brother.

Without pushing the question whether this acceleration is to set the pace for the future, so that with every new administration the America of Washington and Lincoln will be put one step further behind us, the more important question remains, whether the Philippine business is to be regarded as cause or effect. The Filipino has given us a new America, which all accept, many rejoice in. How did it come about?

(2.) I was recently stating to a friend the position of President Hadley in his paper in the last number of the *Educational Review*, that science and history should come late in a student's course, and be preceded by the largest possible studies in language and mathematics. Entirely right and wise, surely. But this brings it about that, in the public schools, courses in science and history must be repeated in every department, or great numbers will fail to get any science or history; and as this works a hardship for those who look forward to a complete education, there must be separate schools for those who are preparing for college. "Yes," said my friend, "that's it; that's it. Yard them off. Let's have classification according to affinities. I want my children to be educated with those among whom they are to live. There is a class of people in this country who will, for the distinction it confers, send their children to college, whether they want to go or not. Give them preparatory schools. Then there are those who, with unimportant exceptions, cannot afford to send their children to college. Let them have their schools. Hadley is right." Of course he misapprehends President Hadley's position, and is wrong as to the kind of people who go to college. But here is a democrat of democrats, an old-line abolitionist, who in fifteen years has come to want class schools, negro disfranchisement, and all that. How did it come about? And the case is typical.

(3.) And now a letter from a lady of much reading and observation: "You scientific people have done your work only too well,

You have made us all care more about the reign of law than the reign of justice and humanity. You have made it appear that fine manners, self-restraint, tenderness, truth, even justice itself, are so many weights in the struggle of life, a struggle in which only the fit—that is, the strong, and those who have laid aside every weight—can survive." And she goes on to enumerate the many things in modern life which may well afflict tender and pious souls, emphasizing patriotism with a mailed fist, and growing class distinctions. Is there something in this? Patten, in his 'Development of English Thought,' says that science has shown little power to change the ideals of the race; little to alter national thought by direct means, though it has great power in creating economic conditions and thus modifying the national thought. Is he right?

E. A. Strong.

Ypsilanti, Mich., March 27, 1901.

FUNSTON'S CHRISTIAN PROCEEDING.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It would appear that the capture of Aguinaldo was effected by treachery involving the use of false uniforms and a forged document. Supposing (and I apologize to every British officer for making the supposition) that the British in South Africa had succeeded in capturing Botha or De Wet by means of a proceeding of this kind, what a noble chorus of righteous indignation and reprobation would have arisen at once from the whole press of Europe, with that of the United States in loud and full unison! If the United States authorities are not a little more fastidious about some of their proceedings, the mud-throwers of the European press, when they get tired of their English target, may perhaps set up an American one for a change.—Yours sincerely,

R. C. Allison.

10 Peel St., St. John, N. B, March 30, 1901.

"MODERN CHRISTIANITY" AND MODERN PROPHETS.

To the Editor of The Nation.

Sir: Mr. Herbert Spencer is continually reminding us of the undying significance of that ultimate religious verity, "Force persists." We are reminded by "E. L. G.," in his just and timely arraignment of "Modern Christianity" in a recent number of the *Nation*, that Righteousness persists.

No one who has read his Bible closely, especially the Old Testament, can fail to recognize that no small spark of the old prophetic fire burns in "E. L. G." He has done just what Elijah or Jeremiah would do if they were living among us to-day—protested with might and main against the devil and his doings. When Satan has a pious streak, as he often does, and, arrayed in solemn black, appears in the pulpit full of zeal for the spread of the gospel at home and in heathen lands, he cannot deceive wise old watch-dogs of righteousness like "E. L. G." They know the devil when they see him, and bark acordingly.

"E. L. G." has all the pathetic indignation of a true prophet of the Lord. It always was lonely business living up on Horeb's heights, and is still. So we can readily understand why "E. L. G." strikes the rather despairing tone, *Derelictus sum ego solus*. He says: "I have lately searched history as well as I am able, to get hold of some piece of wickedness which Christianity has impeded or prevented"—an exasperating enterprise certainly! The connection tells us plainly that by Christianity "E. L. G." means "Modern Christianity," *i. e.*, that which is to be held responsible for "Steve" Elkins and recent doings in Cuba, in the Philippines, and in China. "E. L. G." reminds us of Schiller ("Meine Glaube"):

"Welche Religion ich bekenne? Keine von allen
Die du mir nennst.—Und warum keine? Aus Religion."

We do not need to take a despairing view of the Christianity of Moses and the prophets and of Christ and the apostles while such men are among us. That they stand outside of the conventional sheep-fold of the Church and say very severe things, simply puts them in the same company with the prophets, with Socrates, and with Christ, who all did the same. That that very un-Christlike thing "Modern Christianity" calls forth modern prophets like "E. L. G." is only one more proof of the undying persistence of Righteousness among us.

But alas! in spite of "E. L. G." and all the prophets, it is to be feared that things will go on pretty much as at present, for two reasons, perhaps—partly *stultitia hominum*, probably also *patientia Dei*.

Charles Edward Stowe.

Heidelberg, March 18, 1901.

LYNCHING FOR ANY CAUSE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *North American Review* for February, Marion L. Dawson furnishes an article under the caption, "The South and the Negro." Its object apparently is to present a sort of apology for lynching—an evil which he makes attributable to but one cause. But, notoriously, lynching as a mode of execution has extended its application to other crimes than the particular one for which it was originally intended. As instances, I have in mind, among others, the negro who, a short while ago, was burned at the stake in Texas, his crime being murder; the negro who was lynched at Broxton Bridge in this State, his offence being theft (stealing a Bible); the well-known case of the Baker family, also in this State, in which a negro Postmaster proved obnoxious to the community, and, in consequence, suffered the usual penalty of death at the hands of a mob. Another case, of recent occurrence, is the lynching of a woman in Tennessee for being insolent in her reply to one of the members of the mob which was in search of her brother for stealing. Not one of these offences was what is known as "the usual one." Apologists for this summary mode of punishment may well consider the far-reaching consequences involved. J. R. H.

Beaufort, S. C., March 23, 1901.

A SECOND DISCLAIMER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It is necessary that the undersigned inform the general public that the use made of their names by the "American College of Sciences," doing business at Philadelphia, in advertising an "advanced course in personal magnetism, hypnotism, and suggestion by seven distinguished specialists," is wholly unauthorized and unwarranted. The public is warned against the trick of being thus led to believe that we concur in the statements made in this advertising scheme concerning the scientific facts and the practical uses of hypnotic influences. The undersigned believe that the practice of hypnotism should be restricted to a most guarded application.

Our names and the "courses" advertised in this "advanced course" are derived from articles which each of the undersigned was requested, individually, by the "New York State Publishing Company" of Rochester, N. Y., to prepare for a scientific exposition of the facts and principles of hypnotism and allied phenomena. The compilation appeared from the press late in 1900. Had the undersigned had any intimation whatsoever that this second and unauthorized use of the articles was to be made, viz., as a part of a course of instruction in the general subject, they would have absolutely refused to contribute to the compilation in the first instance. The responsibility of each of the undersigned goes no farther than the contents of the original article he contributed to the compilation.

This disclaimer is to be taken in accord with the one appearing in *Science*, November 30, 1900, p. 850, and in the *Psychological Review*, January, 1901, p. 63. The names here undersigned appear in an advertising sheet circulated by the "College," which omits the names appearing under the first disclaimer.

(Signed)

Edward Franklin Buchner,
New York University.
A. Kirschmann,
University of Toronto.
James Roland Angell,
University of Chicago.
A. M. Bloile,
Ohio State University.
Edwin Diller Starbuck,
Leland Stanford Junior University.

A SLIP OF THE PEN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your review of W. J. Stillman's Autobiography (No. 1865) there is one slight error. You speak of him as correspondent of the New York *Herald* during the Vienna Exposition of 1873. I was correspondent of the *World* at that time, and knew nearly all the American newspaper men in Vienna. The principal *Herald* representatives were Young and Jackson. Stillman, Bayard Taylor, and E. V. Smalley were correspondents of the *Tribune*. I had known Taylor before, and through him became acquainted with Stillman. We lunched together nearly every day for many weeks. It was one of my great pleasures to get Stillman to discuss the paintings in the art gallery. He would not relish, I suspect, your connecting him with the *Herald* in 1873, for that newspaper's treatment of Vienna was below its usual standard. J. M. H.

[Our correspondent is quite right. Mr. Stillman's connection with the *Herald* came later.—Ed. Nation.]

Notes.

Prof. Wm. H. Carpenter, head of the Germanic department of Columbia University, is-

sues an appeal for the "hearty coöperation of the descendants of the early Dutchmen"—"settlers on Long Island, in New Jersey, and up through the valleys of the Hudson and the Mohawk and the radiating country"—in gathering up the words, phrases, and nursery rhymes left behind in the language of to-day. Professor Carpenter asks that such relics be communicated to him, written in an orthography representing their sound as learned by the collector, and with precise indications of date and locality of acquisition.

During the coming year McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish here the Dent "Temple Molière," in the French text of MM. Despois and Mesnard, beginning directly with "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" and "Le Médecin malgré Lui." They will also bring out in the companionable Temple form (long ago found fitting for it) Heine's 'Buch der Lieder.'

E. P. Dutton & Co. will publish during the spring 'Through Siberia,' by J. Stadling; 'In Tuscany,' by Montgomery Carmichael; 'China,' a history of diplomacy and commerce from the earliest times, by E. H. Parker; 'Frescoes in the Sixtine Chapel in Rome,' by Evelyn Marsh Phillips, illustrated; 'Our [English] Naval Heroes,' edited by G. E. Marindin; 'The British Thoroughbred Horse,' by W. Allison, M.A.; 'The Evolution of the Bible,' by H. W. Hoare, B.A.; and 'Trusts and the State,' by Henry Macrosty, Fabian Series No. 1.

R. H. Russell will issue immediately Dürer's sixteen designs of 'The Apocalypse,' with accompanying Scriptural text; 'The American Stage,' a pictorial souvenir of the leading actors and actresses of the day; 'The Rose of Dawn: A Romance of the South Sea,' a narrative poem by Helen Hay; 'Racing Rhymes, and Other Verses,' by Adam Lindsay Gordon, with illustrations; and single-story classics for children in "Wayside" edition, Kingsley's 'Perseus,' Hawthorne's 'Paradise of Children,' etc.

'School Hygiene,' by Edward R. Shaw, Dean of the faculty of pedagogy in the New York University, is in the press of Macmillan Co.

Among the spring announcements of Dodd, Mead & Co. are 'Turner and Ruskin,' a quarto volume of examples, edited by Frederick Wedmore; 'The Journal of Hugh Gaine,' edited by Paul Leicester Ford; 'Empresses of France,' by Miss H. A. Guerber; 'Masters of Music,' by Miss Anna Alice Chapin; and 'Life and Sport on the Pacific Slope,' by Horace Annesley Vachell.

The reissue of Mr. W. S. Gilbert's 'The "Bab" Ballads' (New York: R. H. Russell), with the author's Thackerayesque illustrations reduced without injury, is a very pleasing advertisement of the good taste and workmanship of the "Wayside Department" of the Cambridge (Mass.) University Press. The gray and white binding is to be commended along with the rest of this taking pocket companion, whose good wine of humor needs no bush.

No excuse for reprinting Puckle's 'The Club; or, A Grey Cap for a Green Head' (London: Freemantle & Co.; New York: Truslove, Hanson & Comba) is so valid as the incidental reproduction of "embellishments cut in wood from designs by John Thurston." It is from this side that Mr. Austin Dobson appears to have been drawn in for an introduction; but he quotes without challenge the claim of the preface to the edition of 1823, first containing these engravings by Bewick's pupils Nesbit, White, and Harvey, among others—"Every line of the drawing is marked out upon the block by the designer exactly as it appears upon the paper." If this were so, however, it would not be possible to detect the mannerisms of the artists named, as it is; to say nothing of the occurrence of pure white line (see *Envioso* for example, p. 28, which we take to be Harvey's work, or *Zany*, p. 99, signed by Nesbit). Altogether the illustrations are interesting for their period, and the vignettes are charming; the volume is prettily made.

A handy pocket reprint of 'Selections from the Prose Tales of Edgar Allan Poe' (Macmillan) follows, by permission, the Stedman-Woodberry text. There is a portrait, an anonymous biographico-critical introduction of good quality, and notes. The edition is one to be recommended.

Mr. Thomas E. Watson's 'Thomas Jefferson' in the "Beacon Biographies" of Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, is written from the point of view of Georgia, with frank intention to omit controverted topics. Hence Jefferson's views on slavery are not developed beyond his early effort to allow manumission within the State. The 'Notes on Virginia' is pronounced profitable reading yet, but not for that which reflected the chief lustre on its author—the denunciation of slaveholding. The classical passage on this subject will have to be sought elsewhere, and will be found in Mr. Henry Childs Merwin's praiseworthy volume in the corresponding "Riverside Biographical Series," in which have also recently appeared lives of Peter Cooper, by R. W. Raymond, and of William Penn, by George Hodges, both readable. Small as these volumes are (in both series), an index should, we think, be provided.

Who could not wish that such vulgar caricature as F. Opper's of the trinity, The Trusts, Hanna, and McKinley ('Willie and his Papa, and the Rest of the Family,' New York: Grosset & Dunlap), were purely libellous? And who, recognizing the humor of it all, the essential justice of the main contention, can help regretting that these clever cartoons were wasted on the readers of a yellow daily journal, whose editor has graciously assented to their republication in a volume? We cannot blame the artist for the medium when we consider how impervious the average Republican organ is to seemly and rational presentation of the same truths. Some of Mr. Opper's satire is in the interest of a spurious Americanism, and is levelled at the most honorable member of the President's "family."

A classified Mother Goose with index of first lines, and fresh illustrations, is 'A Book of Nursery Rhymes,' arranged by Mr. Charles Welsh (Boston: D. G. Heath & Co.). This first part ("personal to the child") presents Mother Play, and Mother Stories pertaining (a) to animals and their doings, and (b) to other children, and other people in relation to children, the whole "proceeding from the simple to the complex." The type is bold.

A magnificent folio in the Country Life Library imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, 'Gardens Old and New,' abounds in illustrations, many of them full-page halftones, of unusual beauty and softness. The introduction is chiefly given up to a discussion of the "historic continuity" of gardening and of the relation of the garden to the house. Throughout the entire book the question of the proportion, in the ideal garden, of the formal and the natural aspect is purposely kept in the foreground. The body of the volume deals with upwards of seventy English houses, of which the first is Clevedon Court, the home of the Eltons, and hospitable, in Sir Arthur Hallam Elton's time, to Tennyson, Hallam, and Thackeray. In its gardens long straight lines of terrace, vine-clad wall, and hedge offer restful occupation to the eye. In interesting contrast to its comparative simplicity is Levens Hall, of which a description follows, whose shrubs are clipped these last two hundred years in the image of Queen Elizabeth and her maids of honor; whose holly spreads eagle's wings, and whose noble yews are wrought into strange forms of peacocks and other fantastic shapes. We are told that no other garden in England possesses so much old and curious topiary work. The book, both by its text and by its illustrations, offers a really illuminating study of gardening in England. Here is portrayed the "pleasaunce" after the school of Le Nôtre, the simple and pleasing arrangement at Bulwick Hall, the modern topiary work as it is shown at Elvaston Castle, the garden architecture of beautiful Stoneleigh Abbey. Among the many remarkable pictures, "The Lower Pleasaunce" at Rous Lench Court, "Garden Art and Natural Character at St. Catherine's Court," "The Formal Garden" at Longford Castle, "A View over the Park" at Lilleshall, "A Vista of Sombre Yews and Bright Flowers" at Condover Hall, "The Classic Ascent beneath the Old Walnut Tree" at Ven House, may severally be noted for their interesting details. The chapters on Chatsworth, and on Guy's Cliff, Warwick, are superbly illustrated. The book is a valuable contribution to historical and descriptive garden lore.

The Bostonian Society's Proceedings for January last contains a paper on Boston ships, in which are some interesting facts. Ship-building began in 1631, the year following the settlement, and the industry increased so rapidly that in 1698 Lord Bellomont said, "I believe there are more good vessels belonging to Boston than to all Scotland and Ireland." The merchants of Boston at that time computed their trade at four times that of New York. In 1716 the first lighthouse in America was built, "the ninth then in existence in the world," and the Boston ship *Columbia* was the first to open up the northwest coast trade and the first to circumnavigate the globe under the American flag. In President Guild's annual address are some comparisons of the Boston of 1800 with the present city. A photogravure of the Carwitham view of Boston (which is the earliest picture showing the whole of the town), published in London about 1724, is here produced.

The *National Geographic Magazine* for March contains an account of a journey across Abyssinia to the Nile by Mr. O. T. Crosby, interesting chiefly for its intimations of the progress of western civilization in that country. The French railway from Jibuti had reached, a year ago, a distance of forty miles from the coast. There is a telephone from Harar, the principal town, to the capital, which the Emperor Menelek continually uses to transact his business. This capable and intelligent ruler is apparently sincere in his desire to put

down the slave-trade. When Mr. Crosby passed through a part of the kingdom where there were still slave-markets, he saw no signs of it, but learned afterwards that the chiefs had given orders that no traffic should take place when a white man was present. Though the foreign commerce is in the hands of the French and English, he noted that in Harar "American cotton goods were the only cotton goods in evidence." Mr. W. J. McGee's notes on the Old Yuma trail characterize the ancestors of the Papago Indians, "who, driven into the deserts too far for foes to follow, were able to adjust themselves to one of the hardest environments in America, to engage in a ceaseless chase for water singularly like the chase for quarry in lower culture, and to produce a unique combination of crop-growing industries with migratory habits." Other articles are upon the sea fogs of San Francisco, with some remarkable photographs, and a description of the Philippine exhibit at the Buffalo Exposition, as well as some of the physical features of the islands.

A noteworthy contribution to the ethnography of a little-known people is to be found in Dr. Carl Sapper's paper, in *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, number two, on the Indians of southern Central America. In contrast to the relatively homogeneous Indians of Guatemala and Mexico, they are divided into numerous tribes with distinct languages and customs. Dr. Sapper attributes this separation to their lower civilization at the time of the Spanish conquest and their more determined resistance to its civilizing influences. On the accompanying map are shown twenty-four different languages. After some notes upon these languages, he shows their present condition—chiefly from his own observations, as the literature of the subject is very meagre—in their social organization, their marriage and funeral customs, religion, dwellings, food, clothing, weapons, and industries. His general conclusion is that there is a real fundamental distinction between them and the Maya-Aztec races to the north of them.

Although now a matter of history, the "coal crisis" in Germany of 1899-1900 may still be studied with advantage. M. Perquel has published a report on the subject prepared at the instance of the French Minister of Commerce, and has compiled an interesting sketch of the causes leading to the "crisis." The interests of France have naturally been kept in view, for the coal production of that country is very inelastic, and French industries become more dependent each year upon foreign supplies. If, therefore, Germany finds that all its own production of coal is required for domestic use, and a quantity must be imported from abroad, Germany not only cuts off the nearest source of French supply, but enters into English coal markets as a competitor of France, and one possessed of greater needs and higher ability to purchase. That the situation has changed since M. Perquel made his report does not lessen its value, and his account of the influence of the coal syndicates is of permanent economic worth. He concedes too high a value to the efforts of the syndicates to control production and prices, regarding them as purely beneficent in their effects—a conclusion discredited by the existing crisis in the iron and steel industries of Germany. In an excited and rising market the full pressure of monopoly was not felt; but it is now crushing in its weight and a cause of anxiety on the part of Government.

The essay by Charles Simon, the Rumanian Consul-General at Mannheim, on the "Fall in the Price of Wheat in France" possesses interest because it was called out by the pressure of American competition in agricultural products. France has given wheat greater protection than it enjoys in any other country of Europe, yet the price has remained much below the rate anticipated by the tariff-framers, and below what commercial considerations would favor. To correct this low price, M. Simon proposes to permit the importation of wheat in bond and the exportation of a like quantity from any port of France on the bonding certificate. This privilege will render unnecessary the transport of wheat over long distances in France from a department having an excess to one suffering from a deficit, and, in the opinion of the author, will permit an export not now profitable. Germany is taken as the example, but the remedy will not reach the real cause of complaint—the ability of the United States to grow wheat and land it in Europe at a cost permitting effective competition. The essay is published by Roustan, Paris.

A preliminary statement of the results of the Danish census of February 1, 1901, has recently been published by the state Statistical Bureau. From this it appears that the present population of Denmark, not including the dependencies and colonies, is 2,447,441. The census of 1890 showed a population of 2,172,380, so that the increase during the last eleven years has been over a quarter of a million, or about 12½ per cent. Notwithstanding the loss of Norway and Sleswick-Holstein, Denmark now contains as many inhabitants as it did at the beginning of the nineteenth century. The increase during the past eleven years has been very much greater than in any earlier corresponding period. This is due to the marked decrease in emigration, especially during the last half of the period, and to the equally marked decrease in the death-rate. The steady increase in the birth-rate should also be taken into account. In view of the efforts already begun by the Danish authorities to prevent the spread of consumption, the principal disease of the North, a still greater decrease in the death-rate may be looked for during the first ten years of the present century. In Denmark, as in the rest of northern Europe, the chief increase in population has been in the capital, which now contains 378,280, an increase of 17.7 per cent. The total increase of the towns has been 28 per cent.; that of the country districts only 4 per cent. One-fifth of the whole population is contained in Copenhagen, and another fifth in the remaining towns. The town showing the most remarkable increase is Esbjerg, the Chicago of Denmark, as it is called, with a growth from a little over 4,000 in 1890 to more than 12,000 in 1901. The largest provincial town is Aarhus, in Jutland, which has almost doubled its population in the last eleven years, and has shown a remarkable advance in other respects as well. Copenhagen celebrated the opening of the new century by more than doubling its territory through the addition of several suburbs to the north and west. This means an immense increase in population in the near future, which will be helped by another annexation next year.

Mr. W. I. Fletcher's Summer School of Library Economy will open for its eleventh year at Amherst, Mass., for a five-weeks' session on July 15. Those who attend will no longer have the advantage of Dr. Sauveur's Summer School of Languages, but elementary French will be taught by Professor Symington of Amherst College. An extra course also is special instruction in "library handwriting."

The familiar portrait of John Marshall has been finely copied from the canvas, in photogravure, by F. Gutekunst, Philadelphia, to gratify the centennial interest in the great jurist. The plate measures about 12x15 inches, and is accompanied by an autograph and a motto—"Mark the perfect man."

—Professor Lydekker, one of the custodians of the British Museum, contributes to a recent number of *Nature* an interesting notice on the species of animals that have been exterminated by man during the century that has just closed. These are, perhaps, not so numerous as is generally supposed, and the forms are mainly such as are known more particularly to the systematist and collector. Among the fewer common types which collections and books of travel have made familiar, one of the most deplorable cases of extermination is furnished by the quagga, the beautiful zebra-like animal of South Africa, which in the first half of the century could still be met with in thousands covering the grassy veldts. At that time it formed the staple food of the Hottentot farmers of the Graaff Reinet district. The extermination of this animal, antedated seventy years by the destruction of the blaauwbok or blue antelope, appears to have been accomplished in 1873, and yet, singularly enough, most writers on natural history are seemingly under the impression that the quagga is still an abundant member of the African fauna. It is a remarkable fact that of this animal, which was frequently driven in harness at the Cape in the eighteenth century, and was afterwards the object of much unsuccessful effort at domestication, only a single stuffed specimen exists in all the British museums. Burchell's zebra, although still plentifully represented by sub-specific forms in various parts of the continent, has disappeared in its type-form, probably the most strikingly handsome of the African fauna. The other animals referred to by Professor Lydekker are mainly birds, such as the black emu (*Dromæus ater*) of South Australia, the water-hen (*Notornis albus*) of Lord Howe and Norfolk Islands, the diablotin or burrowing petrel of the Antilles, two species of the Nestor or kaka parrot of the Pacific Islands, a species of cormorant from Bering Sea, and the great auk, of which the last pair known to be living was destroyed in 1844. Professor Lydekker refers with satisfaction to the status of the Indian fauna, for, as he says, "it has not lost a single species of mammal, bird, or reptile, either during the nineteenth century or within the period of definite history." The animal whose early destruction is considered most likely, or which at least requires "most careful watching," is the Indian rhinoceros. The Asiatic lion has had its range very materially narrowed during recent years, but it is still extant.

—Another side to this interesting phase of zoölogical inquiry is presented in the

depredations made upon man and his domesticated animals by the wild beasts of India. The annual catastrophes from this source have always been appalling, but those of the year 1899, for which the statistics have recently been published, seem unsurpassed, and they fully bear out Professor Lydekker's contention that the Indian fauna is in a good, perhaps even more than satisfactory, condition. The total deaths of human beings, as now registered, number for that year 27,500, for 24,600 of which the venomous snakes are held responsible. The increase over preceding years is largely attributed, singular though it may appear, to a lack of effort on the part of man to exterminate, as is proved by the concurrent decrease in the amount of bounty paid. A flooded condition of the jungles, which drove many of the animals, notably the tiger, to the neighborhood of village sites, is also held partially responsible. The deaths from tigers was 899, of which nearly one-half occurred in Bengal. The wolf is held accountable for 338 deaths, most of them occurring in the hill country or in the adjoining region. The casualties inflicted upon domesticated animals can hardly be counted, for the loss of cattle alone is placed at 99,000 head. Curious to relate, in some districts of the Central Provinces the tiger-bounty had been for a number of years withdrawn, the complaint of the husbandmen being that, with the destruction of the "king of the jungle," the deer and wild hogs developed in such numbers that they became an absolute menace to the crops. A European magistrate, on withdrawing the premium, felt that the balance which Nature had established in the struggle for existence should not be disturbed.

—In 1861-62 De Vogüé and Waddington explored a portion of Central Syria, finding "a large number of ruined cities and towns in a deserted mountain country to the east of the Orontes and in the Hauran." Since that time, the greater portion of that region, together with the important neighboring districts which De Vogüé was unable to reach, has remained unexplored, partly because of a general lack of interest in post-classical remains, partly because of the difficulty of visiting those regions, owing to the lack of water and the unwillingness of the Ottoman Government to grant permission to travel in parts so unsettled and unruly. In 1899, under the patronage of Messrs. V. Everit Macy, I. N. Stokes, and Clarence and B. T. Hyde of New York, a remarkably well-equipped expedition was sent out to re-explore the territory in question, and to visit as much of the unexplored neighborhood as possible. The leader of this expedition was Mr. Howard Crosby Butler, with whom were associated Mr. Robert Garrett for topography, Dr. W. K. Prentice for classical epigraphy, and Dr. Littmann for Semitic epigraphy; Mr. Butler himself taking architecture, sculpture, and matters purely archæological. During the second season the expedition had further an anthropologist, Mr. Henry M. Huxley, while for six weeks in the summer it was accompanied by Dr. George E. Post, the well-known medical missionary and botanist of Beirut. With the exception of two months in midwinter, the expedition was in the field from October of 1899 to June of 1900, and explored pretty thoroughly the district from Aleppo to the southern edge of the Hauran, and from the Orontes eastward to Palmyra. Mr. Butler furnishes a preliminary report of results in the last number of the *American Journal of Archæology*. Of inscriptions, he enumerates 386 Greek and 15 Latin, the major part hitherto unknown, together with a considerable number of Syriac, Palmyrene, Nabatæan (including one of the year 5-4 B. C.), and Safaitic, and a few Hebrew inscriptions. These were all, with one or two exceptions, post-Christian, dating from the beginning of the Christian era to the close of the sixth century. What may lie beneath, we do not know; but the surface is covered in a most remarkable manner with ancient ruins, probably the most interesting feature of which is "the remains of public and domestic architecture. There is nowhere so extensive illustration of the domestic architecture of the ancients, excepting, of course, in the Pompeian remains." But, while "the remains upon the Bay of Naples are not architectural in the truest sense, presenting as they do the most crude methods of construction, the houses of the deserted cities of northern Syria are wonderful monuments of architecture, interesting as studies of style and construction, as well as of plan and arrangement, and in their relation to the civilization of the time." The architecture was not homogeneous. In general, it may be said that it represents something different from the Græco-Roman architecture of the coast, and suggests the influence of another centre, which, we fancy, may ultimately be found in the practically unexplored regions of Mesapotamia, where Edessa exercised a predominant influence in the earliest Christian centuries. From the topographical standpoint, also, the results of this expedition are important. We are promised, as a result of this expedition, "maps of four separate districts and a large route map," besides "a detailed account of the architecture of the regions explored." This publication the explorers hope to give to the public "within two years."

—We do not feel quite sure as to whether or not Prof Edwin Erle Sparks's 'Expansion of the American People' (Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co.) is designed for use as a school text-book. If it is, we can hardly think it preëminently adapted to that purpose; but the volume itself is both entertaining and informing, and may be read with profit by many to whom the general course of our political development is pretty familiar. Leaving at one side political history, in the narrower sense, and ignoring almost altogether the details of the struggles by parties and party leaders and the discussions over articles of political faith, Professor Sparks has sought to show how the United States has grown, first of all in territory, but, along with that, in the diversity, range, and content of its material and social interests. Passing rapidly over the colonial period, the narrator goes on to the time when population began to spread across the mountains, and American institutions began to reproduce themselves in the nearer parts of the great West, thence in the South and Southwest, beyond the Mississippi in the Western plains, and finally on the Pacific. It is the story of the frontier, with its accompaniments of internal improvements, wagon roads and canals, railroads and steamboats, Indian wars, and territorial reaching out after "natural boundaries." The story, highly condensed and kept within obviously narrow lines, is worked out with an unusual wealth of unfamiliar incident, and with a directness and movement which go somewhat to offset the lack of other literary distinction. What makes Professor Sparks's book of more than common importance, however, is not so much its subject-matter as its point of view. It is distinctly Western in its atmosphere and treatment, its regard for what has been done rather than for what has been thought and said, and its acceptance of "empire" as the sure result of inevitably following the line of least resistance. As an all-round survey of American history, such an account is, we can but think, sadly awry, but perhaps the reaction against the conventional historical methods, especially if kept as well in hand as it is in Professor Sparks's volume, will turn out to be a good thing. A word should be said for the numerous pictures. While some of the cuts seem cheaply done, and the highly glazed paper detracts somewhat from the effectiveness of all of them, the abundance of well-chosen contemporary illustration here presented adds much to the value of the book.

—Octave Navarre, in his 'Essai sur la Rhétorique grecque avant Aristote,' makes an enthusiastic attempt, first, to give a detailed history of the earlier Greek Rhetoric, and, second, to reconstruct it on its technical side; aiming incidentally, all through his work, to encourage interest in a branch of study which he conceives to have fallen into undeserved neglect. On the historical side he has certainly drawn together a great deal of material not readily accessible to the average student, poorly equipped in the matter of time and sources, and for this he will doubtless receive the thanks that are his due. On the constructive side he makes up for the failure of previous technical works on rhetoric to survive, partly by an analysis of the earlier speeches which have come down to us, in whole or in fragments, and partly by pushing portions of the later rhetoric back into his period. The validity of his method here is not beyond question. When some isolated precept of the earlier period is found in the later rhetoric, bound up as an essential element in a complex whole, he assumes for the whole the demonstrable antiquity of the part. The result of such a process cannot be more than probable, though few will be found to deny the claim that a large portion of the formulated classical rhetoric which has survived must be carried back, with at least some degree of technical formulation, to an earlier date. On the other hand, he seems occasionally to lose sight of the fact that speeches were made before rules for speaking, and assumes too hastily the existence of a rule at an early period simply because he finds an extant speech in harmony with the rule as recorded by the later rhetoricians. We regret these lapses in the logic of M. Navarre's work, for if rhetoric is to be rehabilitated for any other purpose than to smooth the road for our modern sophists and demagogues, it must tread close by the path of a rigid logic.

—Dr. Karl Vossler of Heidelberg, whose various researches in Italian literature have received favorable notice in these columns, has contributed a volume on 'Italienische Litteraturgeschichte' to the excellent and

inexpensive "Sammlung Göschen." The latest results of Romance scholarship are here brought within the narrow compass demanded by the exigencies of the series, and are thus made accessible to cultivated readers in general. After a brief introductory chapter on the structure of Italian verse and the evolution of the literary language, the author proceeds to trace the development of Italian literature from the earliest texts to the works of contemporary writers. The half-dozen pages devoted to Dante are a model of compression and critical treatment, and, although avowedly based on De Sanctis, admirably correct the errors of fact and perspective into which that brilliant critic's unhistorical method occasionally led him. The final chapter on the writers of our own day is the least satisfactory, and gives no adequate idea of the literary forces generated by the struggle for Italian unity which were weakened and deflected from their course when the object of the struggle was accomplished. On the whole, however, the volume may be implicitly trusted, and the reader can turn to it with the certainty of finding in the account of each author, whether a few lines or several pages are devoted to him, the latest and most authoritative results of criticism and research. With two such excellent manuals as those of Vossler and Flamini now accessible, the study of Italian literature should receive additional impetus in our universities. An oversight of the proof-reader is to be noted on page 72: "Pius II." should, of course, be "Paul II."

THE LATIN MONETARY UNION.

A History of the Latin Monetary Union: A Study of International Monetary Action. By Henry Parker Willis, Professor of Economics and Political Science in Washington and Lee University. The University of Chicago Press. Pp. 332.

Professor Willis has laid all students of monetary science under lasting obligations by this remarkable work. We hold it to be remarkable for its insight and grasp on economic principles, but still more for its laborious sifting of all the documentary and contemporaneous evidence available in the several countries forming the Latin Union. Much of this material will be new to French and Italian as well as to English and American readers. No such history of the Latin Monetary Union has hitherto been produced in any language, nor, it seems to us, will any future one be needed. The question may be asked whether the subject itself is worth so much labor as has here been expended on it. We can answer this question best by showing what the book contains. Any reader taking cognizance of the declared object expressed in the title-page will answer it in the affirmative.

The Latin Monetary Union was formed by a treaty dated December 23, 1865, between France, Belgium, Switzerland, and Italy. The drainage of silver from those countries following the new discoveries of gold in California and Australia had left them nearly destitute of small change. All of them, except Switzerland, had the double standard at the ratio of 15½. Switzerland had the single silver standard—with the franc as the unit—and no gold coinage at all; but the gold coins of France had established themselves in her commerce to such an extent that her Government in 1860 made them legal tender. In order to retain her silver small change, she had lowered the fineness of all coins smaller than five francs to 800-thousandths. This was in principle what the United States had done in 1853.

The first overtures for a monetary union to deal with the troubles consequent upon the exportation of silver came from Belgium. They were gladly accepted by the other countries, and the negotiators assembled November 20, 1865. Although the object of their meeting was merely to deal with the deficiency of small change, some of the members saw plainly that the question underlying all others was whether they should remain bimetallic or should adopt the single gold standard. The three smaller countries strongly advocated the gold standard with a silver subsidiary coinage, and the French delegates were of the same mind; but the French Minister of Finance, M. Fould, insisted on adherence to the double standard, and his authority was controlling.

The agreement provided that the countries should form a union "as regards the weight, fineness, diameter, and circulation (between the public treasuries) of their gold and silver coins"; that the gold coins and silver five-franc pieces of all the countries should be identical in everything, except their inscriptions, and should be received in the public treasuries of all; that the fineness of the smaller silver coins should be .835, and that they should be legal tender to the amount of 100 francs in one payment, and should be redeemed in gold, or in silver five-franc pieces, by the treasuries of the countries where they were struck, when presented by individuals or by the treasuries of the other countries. The gold coins and the silver five-franc pieces of each country were to be received without limit in the public treasuries of all, but there was no provision for redeeming them in anything else. Nor was there any clause requiring any of the parties to coin either metal. Nor was there a word on the subject of legal tender. A provision was added, enabling other states to join this monetary union at their own volition, by adopting the system and accepting its obligations. The treaty was to continue in force fifteen years, and for periods of fifteen years each thereafter, unless denounced one year before the expiration of any such period. The market ratio of gold and silver at the time was slightly under the legal ratio of 1 to 15½.

Professor Willis shows us why the French Government overruled the plenipotentiaries in reference to the adoption of the gold standard. The Emperor Napoleon III. had a conceit of extending the prestige of France by securing the adoption of her monetary system among the nations. He was largely under the influence of the Bank of France and of the *haute finance*, upon whom he must rely in the event of a war with Prussia, which was already in contemplation, and he was, therefore, disposed to be governed by them in matters of detail. They had reaped large profits from exchange operations in gold and silver on each oscillation of the market ratio above or below the legal ratio. If the single gold standard were adopted, this source of profit would be cut off. So the plenipotentiaries were not allowed to have their way.

At the outset, nothing seemed simpler than a monetary union composed of adjacent states whose coinage systems were already similar, yet it went wrong almost immediately. Italy suspended specie payments within six months. Her silver money, including her subsidiary coins, flowed into the territory of the other countries, and the question whether she would be able to redeem the latter rose in men's minds. The question of redeeming her five-franc pieces had not yet become important. Greece was the only other country that elected to join the scheme. This she did in 1868, but her finances were in such a rickety state that she brought weakness rather than strength to the union. The next event of importance was the international monetary conference of 1867, held during the Paris Exposition of that year. Nineteen countries, including the United States, were represented in it. The declared object of this conference was to secure uniformity of coinage among civilized nations. The real object was to secure the adhesion of other countries to the Latin union. This end might have been gained but for its bimetallic basis. The delegates voted unanimously for the monetary system of the Latin Union, provided they were not committed to bimetallism. They then voted unanimously, with the exception of Holland, for the single gold standard. French officialism and the *haute finance* were surprised and mortified that the representatives of the entire Latin Union, including France herself, had broken their leading-strings and voted against bimetallism. Naturally they had no further use for the conference. Professor Willis points out incidentally the "complete misstatement" of the action of the conference of 1867 made by the United States Monetary Commission of 1876, which had the effrontery to say: "The demonetization of silver formed no part of the policy proposed"—that being the very thing which was proposed.

The action of the conference was not lost upon public opinion in France. An agitation sprang up for the adoption of the gold standard, and became so persistent that the Government was compelled to take notice of it. Not a year passed thereafter without a commission to examine the subject. The fact is very clearly brought out by Professor Willis that, despite the opposition of the great bankers, France was moving irresistibly toward the gold standard, and would have adopted it before Germany did but for the war of 1870. Important testimony on this point is found in the *Enquête* of 1868, in which the opinions of the Receivers-General and the Chambers of Commerce of the entire nation were called for. Of the responses given, 113 were in favor of the gold standard and only 22 for bimetallism. The Minister of Finance and the money-changers managed to stave off a settlement by referring the question to the Conseil Supérieur de l'Agriculture, du Commerce et de l'Industrie, in December, 1869. This body made a more thorough investigation than any of its predecessors, and, by a vote of 14 against 5, decided in favor of the gold standard; but the report was not finished till late in 1870, when the disturbed state of public affairs prevented any action upon it. The report was not published until 1872. Meanwhile it was generally believed that the war indemnity imposed by Germany had disabled France from adopting

the gold standard. This was an erroneous supposition, as events subsequently proved. All that needed to be done was to stop coining silver, and this remedy could have been applied as easily at one time as at another; but this fact was not self-evident. It could be learned only by experiment.

The year 1873 was an eventful one. The price of silver fell below 60d. per ounce. The ratio to gold had been above 15½ for five years, and was slowly rising. Silver was flowing into the countries of the Latin Union and gold flowing out. The white metal was piling up at the mints of Paris and of Brussels, much beyond their capacity to coin it. The old five-franc pieces were reappearing in payments with disagreeable frequency. The French authorities sought to check the movement in September, 1873, by a secret mint regulation, limiting the coinage of silver to 250,000 francs per day. Two months later the limit was lowered to 150,000 francs, and then the secret came out. Of course it did not have a quieting effect on the public mind. The Belgian Minister of Finance was much distressed by the commercial classes, who insisted that, unless something were done to check the inrush of silver, there would not be a gold coin left in the kingdom. After unnecessary and almost fatal delay, he proposed a bill to the legislative body authorizing the Government to limit or suspend the coinage of silver five-franc pieces till January 1, 1875. The bill was promptly passed, and the suspension ordered.

In November, 1873, Switzerland requested that a new convention of the Latin Monetary Union be called, and this was agreed to by France, notwithstanding the opposition of the money-changers, who were again making large profits. The convention assembled at Paris, January 8, 1874. All the countries found themselves more or less in a trap. None of them could take the steps which self-interest required. Belgium and Switzerland wanted complete stoppage of silver coinage. Italy was still under suspension of specie payments, but she had promised to allow the National Bank to coin sixty million francs of silver as a reserve fund, for which the bullion had already been provided. France did not know exactly what she wanted, but she knew that she held an immense stock of Italian and Belgian silver, whose future required careful nursing. Everything pointed toward compromise. The result was an agreement to restrict the coinage of silver five-franc pieces for the year 1874 to 120 million francs for all the countries, the proportions for each being defined. It was provided that the sum allotted to the National Bank of Italy should be kept under lock and key until after the next meeting of the Union in January, 1875. The right of admission to the Union previously extended to other countries was withdrawn unless by the consent of the existing members. Silver was thus practically demonetized by the Latin Union, although the restriction placed upon its coinage was called temporary. The restriction was renewed with some variations for each year until 1876, when the French Chambers, at the instance of M. Léon Say, the Minister of Finance, passed a bill authorizing the Government to limit or suspend the coinage of silver five-franc pieces by decree. The bill was passed on the 5th of August, and the decree of suspension was promulgated on the following day.

The international monetary conference of 1878, called at the instance of the United States, had no effect upon the course of events, but the conference of the Latin Union itself in that year was important. The Union would have been dissolved but for the fact that France was carrying a heavy load of Belgian and Italian silver which there was no present means of getting rid of. Italy was now taking steps to resume specie payments, and the conference addressed itself to the task of returning her subsidiary silver and getting pay for it according to the terms of the original agreement. If anybody thinks that a monetary union of four or five different countries on a bimetallic basis is a simple thing, and easily managed, let him read the debates and proceedings of this conference, and the various treaties, protocols, declarations, and additional acts evolved by it, all relating to this one subject of the Italian subsidiary coins. Incidentally the fact is here disclosed that one and a half million francs of the silver coins of the Papal States had rushed into France pell-mell with those of Italy proper, but without any redeemer, express or implied. This, however, was only a minor mischance.

The question of redeeming the silver five-franc pieces was mooted in the conference of 1878, where it came near to producing an explosion. It was the chief bone of contention in the next conference, that of 1884. France, which held the bulk of them, had reached the determination that each country should redeem in gold at par all of its silver five-franc pieces, and had even arranged the time and manner of redemption before the conference assembled. Italy, although she had showed fight when this plan was advanced in 1878, was now ready to support it. She had resumed specie payments and was enthusiastic for the gold standard. Belgium refused flatly to sanction the proposal, and withdrew from the conference when she was outvoted. The other countries went on calmly without her, and adopted a new treaty, that of 1885. It was provided that the coinage of silver five-franc pieces should be suspended and not resumed without unanimous consent; that the legal-tender quality should be refused to the five-franc pieces of any state not a member of the Union, and that any state renouncing the Union should be held to receive back its silver five-franc pieces circulating in the other countries and pay their nominal value on demand. As Belgium had not formally renounced the Union, although her delegates had withdrawn from the conference, these clauses applied to her.

Belgium contended that she had derived no advantage from the coinage of five-franc pieces at her mint for private persons, and therefore could not be justly called upon to redeem them. The others reminded her that she was not under any obligation to coin for private persons, and that if she had elected to do so, and a loss resulted from such coinage, such loss ought not to fall upon the other parties to the Union. The others had means of coercing her, or at all events, of discrediting her in the eyes of the world, by depositing her five-franc pieces in the National Bank of Belgium and selling the bills of exchange drawn against them in the money markets of Europe. The Bank might pay the bills in silver exclusively, but she would ruin her credit. Nobody would know what a draft on the Bank of Belgium was worth at any time. Moreover, all the banks and treasuries of the other members of the Union would refuse to receive Belgian five-franc pieces, which would thereupon rush home precipitately. Shortly after this treaty was concluded, Belgium dispatched M. Pirmez as her plenipotentiary to Paris to treat with the French Ministry instead of the representatives of the Union. In the end, she assumed responsibility for her silver five-franc pieces, but was accorded very lenient terms. Actual redemption was indefinitely postponed, but the power now resides with France to call upon Belgium to redeem 250 millions, Italy 270 millions, and Greece 14 millions of silver francs. None of them can do so; therefore they cannot withdraw from the Union even if they should desire to.

The later conferences of 1893 and 1897 teach nothing except the impossibility of rehabilitating silver and the inconvenience of being obliged to consult four Governments besides your own whenever you want to issue a few million francs of subsidiary coin. Any unprejudiced reader of this history will have reached the same conclusion as Professor Willis, even before he reads it at the end of his book, viz.:

"The Latin Union, as an experiment in international monetary action, has proved a failure. Its history serves merely to throw some light upon the difficulties which are likely to be encountered in any international attempt to regulate monetary systems in common. From whatever point of view the Latin Union is studied, it will be seen that it has resulted only in loss to the countries involved."

The work is dedicated to William L. Wilson, the late President of Washington and Lee University.

MORE FICTION.

The Engrafted Rose. By Emma Brooke. Herbert S. Stone & Co.

Sister's Vocation, and Other Girls' Stories. By Josephine Dodge Daskam. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Wellesley Stories. By Grace Louise Cook. Richard G. Badger & Co.

The Soul of the Street. By Norman Duncan. McClure, Phillips & Co.

The Inn of the Silver Moon. By Herman Knickerbocker Viele. Herbert S. Stone & Co.

The Archbishop and the Lady. By Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield. McClure, Phillips & Co.

To readers of 'A Superfluous Woman,' 'The Engrafted Rose,' by the same writer, will come as an agreeable evidence of growth in grace. That was in the last degree disagreeable, with a disagreeableness from which its latest successor is happily quite free. There is, to be sure, an unpleasant family with an ancestral obligation to be odious, but it is drawn with reserves, and affords no more shadow than is inevitable in a story dealing largely with questions of heredity. There is, moreover, a real story; it has construction, if not greatly hampered with plot, and it proceeds on interesting and original lines. The ancestral tendencies haunt the story with ghostly subtlety. The reader is conscious at one or two points of a Hawthornish thrill and chill. Yet there is nothing beyond the

possible in the story, and there are some English-village characterizations and some peasant dialect work that were done by a shrewd and humorous pen. About the style there hangs too often a conscientious avoidance of the simple which to the plain man is vexing. We wish Miss Brooke would read and take to heart what Chief Justice Marshall wrote to his grandson: "The man who by seeking embellishment hazards confusion, is greatly mistaken in what constitutes good writing." The embellishment in her case is a bumptious tendency on the part of pompous words to rush to the front. After some of her sentences one is obliged to cough to regain breath. Sometimes she feels this and translates herself. "It lay within the idiosyncrasy of temperament that the medium he chose was not strings but keys. Hawmonde was a fine pianist." If she would throw away the worser half of her manner, we should live the happier with the purer half. What, for instance, could be prettier than the phrase concerning the young man when the dark-eyed heroine, with voice that "matched her eyes," looks at him and speaks to him, and it is said that he felt "as though a bunch of pansies had been lightly thrown against his breast"?

Miss Daskam's 'Stories for Girls' are in the main refreshingly free from the trait which renders many girls' stories painful reading—the making of each young heroine a reformer of all the adults about her. Such literature abounds, and should be classed as reading for all except young people. The trail of this educative serpent is to be seen in the opening story of the present collection, but on the whole the tone taken is wholesome and fitting, free from mawkishness, and with the unmistakable college-girl touch which knits them closely to the present-day reader. There is a generous sprinkling of millinery, but perhaps this is a necessary sugar-powdering to the tonic moral, and so "no more than reason" for a young girl's behoof. The gem of the book is the story of a girl's disillusionizing glimpse into Bohemia. This is cleverly done and is well written. The author's style, indeed, throughout is commendably simple, clear, and good.

Miss Cook's Wellesley stories carry one bodily and in a neat, trim style into college life, its atmosphere, occupations, athletics, elections, rivalries, tea-drinkings, class-ceremonials, now and then its studies. This effective transportation of the reader being supposedly the author's aim, she may be congratulated on her success. The studies are nothing if not realistic, and leave the reader instructed, if sometimes æsthetically a-cold. The picture does not altogether put one in love with college influences. If we are to understand that college life sharpens the sense of honor, we must ask, Is a girl justified in reading another girl's letter even when she knows it is a lying one? If Professor Lamont really visited the scene of the junior mysteries, was it honorable to let Miss Brook figure as the culprit? If Professor Lawrence did not know of the affair of literary plagiarism, was it not so much the worse for Professor Lawrence? The self-justifying plagiarist's portrait meantime is very clever, as is that other one of the irresponsible Clorinda, with her shifty logic, But somehow the indeterminate type of character and of retribution, however identified with modern fiction, jars in college literature. One would like to see the mean and dishonest girls all found out and overtaken by poetic justice in the good, old-fashioned way. The one love story is quite the poorest of the collection. The proof-reading, let us hope, was not done under college auspices, being atrocious.

The stories from New York's Syrian quarter, as might have been expected, have arrived, and very excellent ones they are. Lower Washington Street and Battery Park, with the sea glimmering and the elevated road roaring, form the background to what the subtitle of 'The Soul of the Street' proclaims as "correlated stories." What seem at first like affectations of speech are looked back upon as Orientalisms when one has fairly entered upon the scene and learned to value the dreamy, child-loving, country-serving, visionary Khalil Khayat, the grimy old editor and the chief link in the "correlation." The writer's evident intimacy with his subject conveys itself to the reader, who, growing acquainted with a new circle of fellow-citizens, at the last, seems to be parting with friends. We see Syrians dealing with one another, with Irish hoodlums, and with city officials; we see them wise, greedy, kindly, suspicious, dirty, poetic, patriotic, servile; we feel that the likenesses are speaking; we love the lovable traits of these Christian exiles, even some of the exiles themselves; and we are glad they live near the Battery. In good report and evil, the record is vivid, and the book a noteworthy document upon a little-known phase of our city history.

'The Inn of the Silver Moon' is as merry a litle extravaganza as a bored reader could wish. It relates the adventures of two young French persons, who have surreptitiously imbibed the "American idea" through American romances. The youth declares that, "beneath the exterior of a provincial *rentier* may lurk the spirit of Uncas, the Last of the Mohicans." The young girl's confession is that, after reading Howells, smuggled into her convent, "the insidious poison of confidence in mankind has entered my blood, and that I shall never know again the sweet suspicion and mistrust of my earlier years." Chance throwing these emancipated spirits together into a tangle of predicament, it requires the cleverness of both to bring them to a safe harbor, which is accomplished in a delightfully comic fashion. One agreeable innovation, among many, upon the usual scheme of such stories is the refreshing recklessness with which embarrassments are sloughed, never to reappear. We are spared that tiresome, "And now to return to the dragon," which has cast a gloom over many funny sketches.

'The Archbishop and the Lady,' through the first half of its 460 pages, seems on the point of being one of the best novels of the winter. The old French Abbey, the ruins and haunted rooms, the vine-clad terraces and leafy arbors, make a charming setting for a house party of eccentrics of all nations. Curiosity is whetted, interest is roused and long maintained. Mysteries are agreeably handled and characters drawn in high relief, if not always with persuasion. The *descensus Averni* of a novel is too often far from being as facile as the ascent. This one in particular flags sadly after once the piling on of troubles has been accomplished, and when we are looking for release. At least half of the later interviews in Paris of the hero with his various friends and opponents could have been omitted as adding to the story nothing but feebleness. At the Abbey all went well, but, reversing the proverb, this good story dies when it goes to Paris. The characters go flopping about in their tribulations, as minutely as aimlessly. The Irishman is one of the best-drawn persons in the drama. The American hero is all-conquering, as usual, but somewhat colorless. The heroine is rather loosely put together. The most elaborate and successful of the portraits is that of the much-married Madame. The *enfant terrible* is wholly preposterous, but a useful agent in disclosing secrets necessary to be known. A writer who criticises the English as given to lapses in grammar should take care not to say "hoped that it might be her whom he sought." The book is thickly sown with clever sayings, the outcome of clever observation of men and manners; and for all its faults is interesting reading. It would be an ideal book for the over-Sunday guest. He could not finish it within the limits of his visit; he would remember the beginning of it as uncommon, and he would go all his days wondering how it came out.

RECENT BOOKS ON INDIA.

While India, the wretched, is miserably prone before the devils of famine and plague, Indologists, though unable to aid her in her stupid helplessness, are doing the best they can for her in other ways. And it is indeed a pleasure to turn from the dreary annals of disease and death to books that revive the memory of accomplished greatness, and recall the age when India was herself. The year past has brought out several publications of more than usual interest for the outer circle of those interested in Oriental matters.

Of these, two in particular represent less the year than the half-century and generation just completed. It was nearly fifty years ago that the Pāli scholar Fausböll published his modest and learned edition of the best-known collection of Buddhist verses, the famous 'Dhammapada.' At that time its place in the ancient literature was unknown; it was generally considered to be a work by itself, and its true nature was suggested only as a doubtful theory among other questionable hypotheses in regard to its origin. Now we know that it is merely a collection of "elegant extracts," torn from their connection and grouped together, the flower of Buddhist teaching in the form of popular verse; some of it common to Brahman and Buddhist alike. The work has often been translated, and "All that we have is the result of what we have thought," "Not birth and learning but good behavior make the true Buddhist," are phrases familiar even to those unlearned in the native texts. With the imprint (Luzac & Co.) 1900 instead of MDCCCLV, this little volume has been reëdited by the veteran scholar who first gave us the text, and in a few words of preface he has shown at a glance how great is the advance of Buddhistic scholarship since the book first appeared. Nearly half the stanzas have now been assigned to their proper place in other Pāli books. One feature deserving of especial commendation is the restoration of the metrical form in verses which, in the old edition, jarred painfully upon the ear. It will be a great good when other Hindu metrical works shall at last be rescued from the

hands of the grammatical pedant and published in their original form of verse. It is pleasant to add that this little volume of Dr. Fausböll's is dedicated to an American scholar, "Professor Dr. Lanman of the Harvard University," a fitting recognition of Professor Lanman's long devotion to the cause of Pāli scholarship.

With what sounds like a long sigh of relief, the editor of a very different work breathes out in a learned Introduction his satisfaction at living to complete the labor of twenty years. The last volume of the "Sacred Books of the East" closes the extended translation of the huge 'Çatapatha Brāhmana,' by Dr. Eggeling—in many regards the most important of ancient Hindu books on the ritual of sacrifice. The subject is remote, the style is irksome; but the content of many chapters is of far more general interest than is indicated by the title or general subject-matter. For it is characteristic of Hindu works on the ritual to interpolate tales and sociological data of prime importance. The learned editor has treated some of these in his Introduction—sub-subjects, so to speak, of the main work, but to us more germane to knowledge than the rules of the ritual. Particularly attractive are the passages which deal with human sacrifice and those mysterious singers who "celebrated the King" in impromptu verse, the earliest reference to verses of a strictly epic character. What a hold such studies have upon the true scholar is well illustrated by the closing words of the Introduction, where the editor, after his "and now my task is done," yet concludes brightly: "If a second edition could ever have been required, . . . it would have found me ready once more to work my way through the bewildering maze."

As a sort of appendix to the question of epic origins involved in the text of the last-mentioned book comes Rektor Pischel's little monograph, entitled 'Die Heimat des Puppenspiels,' concerning which it may be said that no one "can afford to be without it" who is interested in the origin of dramatic representation. It is a pamphlet not for Sanskritists, but for the world, the kind of "popular" writing to which German scholars occasionally condescend, especially when, on being elected to the high office of Rektor, they have to say something intelligible in public ("Hallesche Rektorreden," Max Niemeyer). The same author's massive volume, 'Grammatik der Prakrit-Sprachen,' which has just appeared, deserves a review by itself. It is the most complete and important contribution to Indic phonology that has yet been written.

The Pāli Text Society has taken time by the forelock and published a little Buddhistic work in 1902 (*sic*)! It is called the 'Netti-Pakarana,' and may turn out to be a valuable addition to the already large Buddhistic library, but its date is so doubtful that at present it is scarcely worth while discussing its contents. Lateness, however, is not always a bar to worth, as may be seen in the very attractive little volume by Foucher, 'Étude sur l'Iconographie Bouddhique' (Paris: Ernest Leroux), which, though it deals with documents as recent as the eighth century, contains much of historical value, not only in occasional notes on modern conditions, but also in the testimony given by the documents to tradition undoubtedly older. Of the first there is an example in the note on page 4, which confirms the opinion first advanced four years ago, that Bengal was a seat of Buddhistic culture long after the twelfth century, at which time it has always been supposed that the Hindus were wholly Brahmanistic. Another passage, on page 52, shows that *caitya* is not necessarily a tope; the wide bearing of which remark in Buddhistic history will perhaps not be apparent to all without the supplementary statement that Buddhism has often been suspected to exist on the evidence of this very word *caitya*, which, in distinction from the reliquary mound called a tope, is only a general commemorative monument, and may be of any form. Of the second sort of information to be gleaned from this careful study, that pertaining to the classification of divinities (including Buddha!) is most valuable, since it tends to elucidate some vexed questions in regard to sects of the church. Most curious is it to find one small miniature combining in one figure the characteristics of the Buddha and the Bodhisattva—that is, the ideals of two opposed sects! Still more important for the history of Buddhism is it to find Shiva and Buddha merged into one.

Turning from these foreign studies of Danish, English, German, and French scholars, there remains a little book of American authorship, which, without the same evidence of being the creation of a specialist, is nevertheless a decided contribution to the literature of Buddhism. Its long title may be condensed into the form 'The Dhamma and the Gospel' (Boston: Marlier & Co.), and its author is Dr. C. F. Aiken of the Catholic University of America. Although stamped with *nihil obstat* and *imprimatur*, it is not of that class of books which give to the reader only what the writer thinks best for him to know; but it is a very fair and dispassionate review of the question whether Buddhism gave rise to Christianity. That the author is not a Sanskrit scholar may be inferred from the inclusion of Manu among Sūtra-writers (p. 10); but this is a little slip, and the chief problem calls in reality for an historical mind rather than for knowledge of Sanskrit. Readers of the *Nation* will have noticed a few weeks ago a paragraph on a shallow book of Arthur Lillie's, which, one of a number of equally worthless volumes by the same writer, derives Christianity, the cult of the Norsemen, and Mexican superstitions alike from Buddhism. It is against the empty sciolism of this class of books that Dr. Aiken's polemic is written, and, though many of the points raised in the discussion remain moot, the general thesis is maintained in a worthy manner. The author neither blinks the problem nor fails to treat his numerous antagonists with respect, in some cases with more respect than they deserve. His contention that Christianity has made more impression on Buddhism than the latter ever made on Christianity is supported by the best evidence obtainable. The "marvellous parallels," explicable to writers of Lillie's stamp only on the assumption that Christianity borrowed from Buddhism, resolve themselves into a poor collection of resemblances some of which amount to naught but accident, while in others the greater probability is that Buddhism in its later stage (for many of the "parallels" are found only in the post-Christian epoch) was affected by the teaching of Christian missionaries who entered India in the first century. 'What India Owes to Christianity' is a book still to be written. For the present, Dr. Aiken's little volume is a healthy antidote to the numerous unscholarly diatribes written of late to prove that Christianity owes everything to Buddhism.

Up from Slavery: An Autobiography. By Booker T. Washington. Doubleday, Page & Co. 1901.

This book is to be sharply distinguished from another of similar character, 'The Life and Work of Booker T. Washington,' a subscription book of the cheapest character which has recently been put upon the market as if it were a new book. It contains a good deal of the matter presented in 'Up from Slavery,' interspersed with illustrations so ill-made and with such offensive titles that they cannot have been approved by Mr. Washington and must give him serious annoyance. 'Up from Slavery' has been published serially in the *Outlook*, where it has been widely read and with much admiration, but it is fully entitled to republication in the attractive volume which now comes to hand, lacking the excellent illustrations which were a notable feature of the *Outlook* serial. Those who would possess themselves fully of Mr. Washington's mind and purpose should supplement 'Up from Slavery' with his 'Future of the American Negro,' published a year ago.

The new book has an accidental timeliness for which we cannot be too glad, coming as it does so close upon the heels of Mr. Thomas's 'American Negro,' recently reviewed in these columns. It is the best kind of answer to that railing accusation, and we hope that Mr. Washington will attempt no other. He has one reference to it, or some earlier deliverance of its author, where he says (p. 249):

> "I have seen the statement made lately, by one who claims to know what he is talking about, that, taking the whole negro race into account, ninety per cent. of the negro women are not virtuous. There never was a baser calumny uttered concerning a race, or a statement made that was less capable of being proved by actual facts."

The difference between Mr. Thomas's construction and that of Mr. Washington is not, however, so great as it appears to the more casual reader. For it must be remembered that the negro is for Mr. Thomas, not a body of colored people, but, as certain theologians say of heaven, "a state of mind." His only true negroes are foolish negroes and bad negroes. He adopts a standard which excludes himself and presumably Mr. Washington, seeing that he does not once mention him nor the work which he and his eighty assistants are doing at Tuskegee. Mr. Washington's method is diametrically the opposite of this. He imputes his own work and that of all the better negroes to the race for righteousness. That is to say, in striking the average he does not exclude the better elements. In no other respect is his book more impressive and affecting than in that of his complete identification of himself with his people. His achievements are their possibilities. He delights frankly in the honors paid to him at Atlanta, at Harvard, in Europe, and elsewhere, but always because he is a negro and a representative of the millions who have just escaped from slavery into "a bewildering freedom."

Mr. Washington must have had natural

gifts of expression which have been enhanced by careful attention to the principles of good writing. His style is simple and direct, without any of that rhetorical effusion which Mr. Thomas holds to be a negro trait, and grossly illustrates in his own person. His sense of humor is keen, and he has some amusing stories, but they are never lugged in by the ears; they are always pertinent and happy illustrations of particular phases of his thought.

In some degree the book derives its interest from Mr. Washington's low and miserable beginnings contrasting with the successes of his later life. Benjamin Franklin's first arrival in Philadelphia has a worthy pendant in Booker T. Washington's first arrival in Richmond, where he slept *under* a sidewalk by night, while working by day to earn money to carry him to his destination at the Hampton Institute. It was neither strange nor dishonorable that his mind reverted to those days when he was getting a degree from Harvard or taking tea with Queen Victoria. But his getting on was but the smaller part of his experience—he was bound to do that, he was so ambitious, so thrifty and industrious. Very early in life, however, he developed an ambition to be the helper of his people. Inducements were offered him to seek political preferment, the rewards of which were easily within his grasp, but these he put aside, and at length, in 1881, at the instance of Gen. Armstrong, he went to Tuskegee to begin the work which is so honorably associated with his name.

On his way to this beginning his upward course was marked by many incidents of the *olim meminisse juvabit* kind. In his worst straits at Hampton, while working in a restaurant at Fortress Monroe, he found a new, crisp $10 bill. It would have rescued him from the horrible pit and the miry clay, but his employer decided that the money belonged to himself because it was found on his premises. Trying to be a waiter in New Haven, he failed so egregiously that he was driven off the field by the maledictions of the gentlemen (?) who could not endure his blundering; but he soon made himself efficient. A more significant difficulty was that attending his charge of an Indian student from Hampton to Washington. The Indian had the freedom of the cars and the hotels from which young Washington was excluded. On the other hand, at this early time and later, he had experiences that would have been "wonderful providences" to one more prone to theological interpretations.

The vicissitudes and achievements of the Tuskegee School are exhibited in a series of pictures and contrasts that must sometimes make the reader's heart beat fast and sometimes dim his eyes. Wonderfully pathetic are the reminiscences of students frost-bitten in their beds; of the old colored teachers flocking in and taking a lower rank than their former pupils; of the disinclination to manual labor which was gradually overcome; of the generous coöperation of the white people of Tuskegee with Mr. Washington and his coworkers. The first animal owned by the school was an old blind horse; now it has over 200 horses, mules, etc., besides 700 pigs, for which creatures Mr. Washington confesses a peculiar admiration. At first there was a stable and a hen-house for housing the pupils; now there are forty buildings, built almost entirely by the students. At first Mr. Washington was the only teacher; now he has a teaching and directing force of eighty men and women. At first there was no money; now the school property is worth $300,000, and there is $250,000 in endowment funds. Mr. Washington's chapter about getting money for the school is one of the most interesting in his book. Many have wondered how he could be away from Tuskegee so much without prejudice to his hold upon the work. We are informed that every day of his absence he receives an account of the work down to the last details—what students are excused from work and why; the bill of fare, and whether certain meats are baked or boiled.

There is scant attention to race problems, but it is not as if Mr. Washington had not written elsewhere of negro lynching and disfranchisement. Here it is only necessary for him to call attention to those utterances which were sufficiently distinct, and absolutely final in their disproof of any willingness on his part to sell the political and social birthrights of his people for any mess of industrial pottage, however wholesome this may be. Of striking episodes there is none superior to that of the Atlanta Exposition speech. In advance of its delivery he was very nervous, but even more so was his friend Mr. William H. Baldwin, jr., now better known than then, who walked about outside the buildings in a spasm of anxiety until the ordeal was over and a splendid triumph scored. Those who propose skipping the chapter on Mr. Washington's trip to Europe—the chapter on this subject can be so safely skipped in most biographies—would do well to change their minds. What is most interesting about it is the main reason why he feared to go. It was that he might seem "stuck up," trying to "show off," and so give countenance to the idea that the negro cannot bear prosperity without being unduly exalted. What is certain is that Mr. Washington has had successes that would turn the head of many a white man, but his own is right side up. It is kept so by the balance of a heart devoted to the elevation of his race.

The Art of Translating. With special reference to Cauer's 'Die Kunst des Uebersetzens.' By Herbert Cushing Tolman, Ph.D. Boston: B. H. Sanborn & Co. 1901.

By compilation from Cauer and others, with constant suggestions and illustrations of his own, Professor Tolman has made up a little volume of undoubted value to the teacher and translator of foreign languages, ancient or modern. It cannot be said, however, that the great difficulties heretofore encountered by the translator have now been cleared away. Perhaps it may be considered a sufficient achievement for a single effort if any considerable number of translators are brought to realize more vividly that the difficulties exist.

The volume does not shrink from the constructive side of the problem, however, and it is on this side that some of the positions taken require particular notice. We are told, as a point of departure, that "translation is arousing in the English reader or hearer the identical emotions and sentiments that were aroused in him who read or heard the sentence as his native tongue." The formula sounds well, but it has many and insurmountable limitations. Of course, he gets most enjoyment out of Homer or Virgil, Herodotus, or Livy who can most thoroughly assume their habit of mind and put himself in imagination in their environment; but, allowing for all the elements that are permanent in human nature and experience—and they are more, and more important, than we often think—the lapse of centuries yet leaves a gap which the most sympathetic and thorough scholarship can never close.

In the application of this idea the author insists that the translator must be true to the imperfections as well as the virtues of his original, as any other course will sacrifice the peculiarities of style displayed in the original. As an illustration, Frazer is criticised for transforming the "broken and slovenly" Greek of Pausanias into "stately" English. Without justifying a *stately* rendering of Pausanias, one may ask why there is any call for an English rendering of his work at all. In nearly every instance would not the English reader be after the substance, and not the form, of the original? Why, then, should he be annoyed by finding that substance buried in a mass of broken and slovenly English simply because broken and slovenly Greek was a peculiarity of the original? It is a wonder that his very choice of an illustration did not lead the author to recognize an important limitation to his formula in the purpose for which a translation is or ought to be made. Who does not feel compelled, for reasons apart from style, to read many books in which peculiarities of style are a constant stumbling-block, producing emotions of anger and disgust? Shall the translator of such books (sometimes epoch-making volumes in history, philosophy, theology, or natural science) strive faithfully to reproduce these emotions? But even in works admired for their literary value, the attempt to reproduce stylistic blemishes and idiosyncrasies must often end in ignominious failure. Who will give us an endurable translation of the later works of Tacitus reproducing in any close parallelism his syntactical peculiarities? The man who attempts it will almost surely give the false impression that the main feature in the great historian is his way of putting things, not the fusion of a great subject under the heat of a great and earnest mind. If ever the adequate translation of Tacitus comes, it will surely come from some statesman on whose mind the thought of the original will take such a hold that he will read with but scant consciousness of asyndetons enumerative and adverse, *comparationes compendiariæ*, alliterative antitheses, syntactical parallelisms, and inconcinnities, *et id omne genus*, so dear to the student of Tacitean style, and so small a part of the real Tacitus. When a great genius puts pen to paper with a purpose not primarily artistic, the result may be a great work of literature; but in such a case "the style will be the man" in a sense which lies far beneath the surface currents of grammar and rhetoric.

"When Sallust, Livy, or Tacitus, under influence of vivid description, ignores tense and person, and uses the so-called historical infinitive, the translator should endeavor to convey into English the excitement and confusion of the original." But he should be very careful not to assume that the historical infinitive in itself involves excitement and confusion in the original. The 'Agricola' lies before us, and at the bottom of the

third page (Gudeman's edition) we find the following words: "Sed noscere provinciam, nosci exercitui, discere a peritis, sequi optimos, nihil adpetere in iactationem, nihil ob formidinem recusare, simulque et anxius et intentus agere." Seven historical infinitives within twenty-four words, and yet who will make out a case for excitement, confusion, or even markedly "vivid" description in this straightforward account of the orderly way in which a cool and self-controlled young man went about the business before him?

"If the original be ambiguous, a faithful translation should be just as ambiguous as the original." Here, too, there should be qualification. There are often verbal ambiguities unintended and unnoticed by the writer. When Thoreau spoke of certain regions as looking like "a natural pasture for the moose and deer, exceedingly wild and desolate, with occasional strips of timber crossing them," he meant to give the reader no ludicrous conception, though the misinterpretation suggested by the position of the word "wild" has never failed to excite the risibility of a single one of the many to whom the present writer has read the passage as a test. Thoreau had apparently no keen sense of such possibilities of verbal position, and one could readily collect a large number of instances from his volume on the 'Maine Woods,' the suggested absurdity in every case being unintentional. If one were translating him into another tongue primarily for the sake of his stylistic peculiarities, whether intentional or unintentional, he would try to reproduce these effects; if the purpose were primarily to reproduce his conception of the Maine forests, we fail to see the validity of any such requirement.

We might quote a dozen other positions, taken practically without qualification, where serious qualification is surely needed, but space forbids. We should like to quote and emphasize the author's protest against the "school-jargon" which many teachers allow—yes, even require—from beginners in Greek and Latin, and in most cases we can agree heartily with the "Don'ts" of the volume; on the positive side, the reader will get the most good by keeping a mental interrogation-point constantly in evidence, and remembering that, in dealing with the products of the human mind, formal rules of absolute validity are few and far between.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, Mrs. William. The Love Letters of a Liar. Ess Ess Pub. Co.
Beacon Biographies: (1) Gould, Alice B. Louis Agassiz; (2) Sedgwick, jr., H. D. Father Hecker. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.
Corvo, F. B. In His Own Image. John Lane.
Drummond, W. B. The Child, his Nature and Nurture. (Temple Primers.) Macmillan. 40 cents.
Eliot, George. Adam Bede. John Lane.
Ford, Sheridan. The Art of Folly. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.
Gore, Charles. The Body of Christ. Scribners. $1.75.
Harvey, M. Newfoundland in 1900. The South Publishing Co.
Hotchkiss, C. C. Betsy Ross. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Janes, L. G. Health and a Day. Boston: James H. West Co. $1.
Kemble, J. R. Four Hundred Laughs; or, Fun without Vulgarity. New Amsterdam Book Co. 75 cents.
Lane, Albert. Elbert Hubbard and his Work. Published for the Author.
Marriott, Charles. The Column. John Lane.
Norris, Frank. The Octopus: A Story of California. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Pennypacker, I. R. General Meade. (Great Commanders.) D. Appleton & Co.
Procter, Zoë. A Birthday Book from the Writings of John Oliver Hobbes. John Lane.
Smith, Helen A. The Thirteen Colonies. (The Story of the Nations.) In two parts. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Works for the Study of English

RECENTLY PUBLISHED BY **Henry Holt & Co.** 29 W. 23d St., NEW YORK

DOWDEN'S PURITAN AND ANGLICAN. Studies in Literature.

341 pp., 8vo, $2.00 *net.*

These essays cover Puritanism and English Literature, Sir Thomas Browne, Hooker, Herbert, Vaughn, Milton, Jeremy Taylor, Baxter, Bunyan, Butler, the Transition to the Eighteenth Century, etc.

BREAL'S SEMANTICS.

lxvi + 336 pp., 12mo, $2.50, *net.* Studies of the meanings of words.

N. Y. Tribune: "Little is left unintelligible even to the unlearned reader. . . . His style is lucid and wholly charming. . . . Studied in this way, words take on a new significance, becoming human records."

OSGOOD'S CLASSICAL MYTHOLOGY IN MILTON.

(Yale Studies in English.) lxxxv+111 pp., 8vo. Paper, $1.00 *net.*

ALDEN'S ART OF DEBATE.

By Dr. R. M. ALDEN, University of Pennsylvania. xv+279 pp., 16mo, $1.00 *net.*

Prof. Wm. C. Thayer, of Lehigh: "An excellent book, well put together, fresh, and up to date. I shall use it if the opportunity occurs."

Recent "English Readings." 16mo, cloth.

Burke's Speech on Conciliation with America.
Edited by DANIEL V. THOMPSON of Dr. Sachs's School, New York. xliii+122 pp., 50c. *net.*

Byron: Selections.
Edited by Dr. F. I. CARPENTER of the University of Chicago. lviii+412 pp., $1 *net.*

Lewis's Specimens of the Forms of Discourse.
Selected and edited by Prof. EDWIN H. LEWIS of Lewis Institute, Chicago. 367 pp., 60c. *net.*

Pope: Selections from his Poetry.
Edited by Dr. EDWARD B. REED of Yale. xxx+246 pp., 70c. *net.*

Tennyson's The Princess.
Edited, with introduction, notes, and analytic questions, by Prof. L. A. SHERMAN, University of Nebraska. lxi+185 pp., 60c. *net.*

Thackeray's English Humorists.
Ed. by Prof. W. L. PHELPS of Yale. xii+360 pp., 80c. *net.*

Swift: Prose Selections.
Edited by Prof. F. C. PRESCOTT of Cornell. xlvii+229 pp., 60c. *net.*

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year
SEVENTIETH THOUSAND

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown 8vo - Cloth, $1.50

The North American—"This charming love story."

New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."

Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

JUST PUBLISHED.

Studies in Peerage and Family History.

By J. HORACE ROUND, M. A., author of "The Commune of London," "Feudal England," etc. With Frontispiece and Index. 8vo, pp. xxxi.-493, $5.00.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary), of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

Cape Rosier,
MAINE COAST.

FOR SALE—To settle a joint account—The beautiful headland known as Cape Rosier Head, together with four hundred acres of land attached following the shore for two miles on either side. This property is a part of the main land, and is within half an hour by steamer from Islesboro and Castine. There is a steamboat landing within a mile. The whole tract is greatly diversified in character. The shores have bold rocks, coves, and beaches, and the land comprises beautiful woods, open fields, and pastures There are several farmhouses on it. The drives are varied and extensive through and from the property. The views from the "Head," as well as from many other points on the shore, are most beautiful and varied, commanding the whole range of the Camden Mountains, the Archipelago of Islands in Penobscot Bay, and the open ocean in the distance. The property is offered for sale as a whole only, at a low price per acre. Address

J. MURRAY HOWE, Trustee,
28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

BOURNE

FOR SALE—One of the most beautiful estates on Cape Cod; located at Bourne, on a charming lake, and near the head waters of **BUZZARD'S BAY**; 10 minutes' drive from station; house of 18 rooms (11 chambers); fully furnished; icehouse (filled); large stable; windmill; 15 acres land; select neighborhood. Price $12,000. ALFRED BLANCHARD, 120 Tremont St., Boston.

"PARLOUS TIMES will afford continuous amusement for days. It is delicious, sparkling with wit, and absurdly plausible. Taken all round, it is one of the most charming novels of the season."
—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

HAVE YOU MET
Monsieur Beaucaire?
A Great Book. **$1.25.**

Recollections of a Georgia Loyalist.
By ELIZ. LICHTENSTEIN JOHNSTONE.
12mo, with illustrations. $1.50.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

Clarendon Press Publications.

The Poetical Works of John Milton.

Edited after the original texts by the Rev. H. C. BEECHING, M.A. Demy 8vo, with two collotypes of handwriting and nine facsimile titlepages, $1.90.
*** Also, in crown 8vo, with portrait and facsimile titlepages.

(*a*) Ordinary paper, cloth $1.10
(*b*) India paper, cloth extra 2.75
(*c*) India paper, Persian moro., limp, red under gold edges 3.50
Also a miniature edition, beautifully printed on the Oxford India paper, cloth 1.10

The Early Poems of Alfred, Lord Tennyson,

including "The Princess," "In Memoriam," "Maud," etc. Miniature Edition, beautifully printed on the Oxford India Paper, with portrait. Cloth, $1.10. Roan, $1.75.

Essays of John Dryden.

Selected and edited by W. P. KER, M.A. 2 vols. Crown 8vo, cloth, $2.60.

ALSO PUBLISHED BY HENRY FROWDE.

The Oxford Book of English Verse, 1250-1900.

Edited by A. T. QUILLER-COUCH. Crown 8vo, gilt top, $1.90. Extra foolscap, 8vo, India paper, gilt edges, cloth, $2.60. Persian morocco, limp, $3.50.

Speeches of Oliver Cromwell, 1644-1658.

Collected and edited by CHARLES L. STAINER, M. A. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

For sale by all booksellers. Send for catalogue.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, American Branch,

91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

LIGHT on LEGAL QUESTIONS.

There are many questions in regard to legal terms, legal history, and the principles of law which arise in ordinary reading and experience. When these questions are not serious enough to take to a lawyer, they can generally be solved by reference to **Rawle's Revision of Bouvier's Law Dictionary** (2 vols., $12.00 *net*), a standard book, ably re-edited and brought down to date, which ought to be among the reference books in every public, school, or private library. Published by

THE BOSTON BOOK CO.,
15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Lectures on the Constitution of the United States.

By EMORY SPEER (7⅝x5⅛, pp. 143—xl.). The J. W. Burke Company, Macon, Ga.

In this volume Judge SPEER has contrived to pack much valuable information. All he says is interesting and well said. The work is properly an introduction to a commentary upon the Constitution of the United States Of this work EDWARD J. PHELPS of Yale University says: "The lectures are the best introduction I have ever seen to the study of the Constitution of the United States, and I wish they could be in the hands of every young man in the country whose thoughts are turned in that direction."—*Baltimore Sun.*

WANT AN ATTRACTIVE BOOK for the children? Send for Catalogue.
DANA ESTES & CO., Boston

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of Eminent Americans — Grant, Webster, Lowell, Emerson, Agassiz, etc. Photogravure portrait. Cloth, 75 cents each. Blue Lambskin, $1.00.

"*They contain exactly what every intelligent American ought to know about the lives of our great men.*"—*Boston Herald.* Send for circular about them.

Small, Maynard & Company, Boston.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

HAVE YOU READ

"God Winning Us"

By Rev. CLARENCE LATHBURY? If not, this is the time to do so, for we will send you a copy for the purpose of introducing it to you at our trade rate of 32c., including postage. (The regular price is 40c.)

It is a book of 159 pages that contains some new thoughts, many old thoughts in new and interesting forms, and is written in a clear and telling way. It is a book that interests young readers as well as older ones.

Send us 32c. to-day and we will mail you the book.

To the Doubting, the Sorrowing, and the Truth-Loving.

Death and the Future State.

By Rev. S. H. SPENCER. Price 30 cents.

SWEDENBORG PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
Germantown, Pa.

Readers and Writers have been Waiting for this Up-to-Date, Full-of-Matter, Moderate-Priced Reference Book

THE STUDENTS' STANDARD DICTIONARY,

AN ABRIDGMENT OF

Funk & Wagnalls' Standard Dictionary

Large 8vo, 933 pages, cloth, leather back, net $2.50; Sheep, $4.00; Indexed, 50c. additional.

Contains 60,000 Words and Phrases, and 1,225 Pictorial Illustrations.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price by

The Baker & Taylor Co.

33-37 East 17th St., New York.

Books for Art Lovers.
Send for our Catalogue. L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

An Array of Satisfactory Text Books in English

Gardiner's

The Forms of Prose Literature

Introduction, 175 pages, and Specimens, 325 pages. $1.50 net.

The Reason for Its Being.

The old rhetorics in use have been gradually displaced and in the change satisfactory illustrations of the different kinds of writing have been omitted so that teachers are compelled to have large libraries accessible if any direct study of style is to be made by means of specimens.

This ought not to be. With this book it will not be.

The Results of Its Being

Fifty Universities and Colleges used it as soon as their Professors saw it. The Illinois Teachers' Reading Circle, an organization which provides its members with the best two books to be found each year, adopted it.

ITS COMPANION BOOK.

Wendell's

English Composition

"A Standard of Excellence." $1.50

Clark's

A Study of English and American Poets

AND

A Study of English Prose Writers

6 vols. $2.00 net.

How is one to study the English Classics so as to obtain positive and appreciable results? These volumes make satisfactory reply to that question. Please note.

"Mr. Clark has done something on a new plan. It is a masterpiece of discernment, discrimination, industry, and refined taste. It is a storehouse of competent critical opinion, of biographical information, and of the winnowed wheat of English literature."—Boston *Advertiser*.

"The book is to the highest degree definite and practical. Even the pupil most lacking in literary instinct must carry away from the course here outlined something more than glaring generalizations."—*The Journal of Pedagogy*.

"Every teacher will get many times its price in solid value out of the study of this work. For it is a lesson in pedagogy as well as literature."—*The Post-Graduate*, Wooster, O.

"The best history of American literature thus far written by anybody."—*The Dial*.

Wendell's

A Literary History of America

"Enough has been said to show how fruitful a formula has been applied by Professor Wendell to the analysis of our literary past. It remains to add that he has produced incomparably the best history of American literature thus far written by anybody, a history that is searching in its method and profound in its judgments, on the one hand, and, on the other, singularly attractive in the manner of its presentation."—*The Dial*. (*pp. xi.*, 574, 8*vo*, $3.00.)

The attention of teachers is cordially invited and inquiries will be promptly and cheerfully answered.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s New Books

Autobiography of a Journalist

By WILLIAM J. STILLMAN. With two portraits. 2 vols. 8vo, gilt top, $6.00.

A notable addition to the attractive volumes of biography and reminiscence which have lately appeared. It is one of the richest and fullest, for Mr. Stillman is one of the most picturesque characters of our time. A large and distinguished group of friends figure in these volumes—Bryant, Lowell, Emerson, Norton, Judge Hoar, Agassiz, Ruskin, Turner, the Rossettis; and Italians and Greeks of great distinction. Mr. Stillman writes of his experiences while U. S. Consul at Rome and Crete, and while correspondent of the London *Times*. He writes with perfect frankness and much literary charm.

The Life and Literature of the Ancient Hebrews

By LYMAN ABBOTT, D.D., author of "The Life and Letters of Paul the Apostle," "The Evolution of Christianity," etc. Crown 8vo, gilt top $2.00.

"A book on Biblical study from Dr. Abbott's pen is an event for which multitudes of earnest men and women throughout the country look eagerly. The present work will be read with the keenest interest and satisfaction by those who realize that true criticism, here as elsewhere, tends only to the firmer establishment of truth."—*Boston Advertiser.*

The New Epoch for Faith

By GEORGE A. GORDON, D.D., author of "The Christ of To-day," "The Witness to Immortality," etc. 12mo, $1.50.

"We have found this book inspiring reading, a vigorous tonic for faith. The breadth of its knowledge, the depth and clearness of its philosophic insight, its sure penetration to the deepest meanings of life and the world, its convincing arguments for the spiritual interpretation of the universe, its wholesome optimism, and flung over it all the splendor of its literary style, make this a notable book among many books of its kind."—*Presbyterian Banner.*

The Light of the World

By HERBERT D. WARD, author of "The White Crown, and Other Stories," etc. With a frontispiece illustration. Square 12mo, $1.00.

"Whether one reads the book for the spiritual truth it conveys or for the singularly clever story that is told, in either case the interest is equally absorbing. The little volume is specially appropriate as an Easter gift."—*Chicago Chronicle.*

The Turn of the Road

A Romance. By EUGENIA BROOKS FROTHINGHAM. 12mo, $1.50.

"One of the most delightful among the new romances."—*Boston Herald.*

"An intense and concentrated story, a piece of thoroughly good workmanship."—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

"A powerful story, alive with interest and movement."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

King's End

By ALICE BROWN, author of "Meadow Grass," "Tiverton Tales," etc. 12mo, $1.50.

"It is refreshing in this time, when a new novel is often an infliction, to find so charming a book as Miss Alice Brown's 'King's End.' . . . It is late to insist upon the insight and literary distinction which Miss Brown brings to her interpretation of the New England character. In the present book a charming Yankee girl who hovers between a religious 'call' and a sturdy lover, and a social outcast who, like Silas Marner, is humanized through having the care of a child fall upon him, afford Miss Brown the kind of subjects that best display her delicate talent."—*New York Evening Post.*

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON

11 EAST SEVENTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.

Registered Trade Mark.

THE UNDERWEAR

For Changeable Weather.

During the Spring season, when warm and cold days alternate, you may save yourself much discomfort and avoid the risk of catching cold by wearing Deimel Linen Mesh Underwear, sold at

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.

14 West 23d St., New York.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Women's Wear

Faced Cloths.

Light weight—New Colorings.

Mixed Tweeds and Meltons.

Pretoria Cheviots.

Irish Homespuns, Saxony Stripes.

Reversible Tweeds and Venetians for Golf and Bicycle Suits.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

Gluten Grits AND **BARLEY CRYSTALS,**

Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals.

PANSY FLOUR for Biscuit, Cake and Pastry.

Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.

For book or sample, write

FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

REMINGTON

Standard Typewriter

327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1867. THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

A GROUP of GOOD BOOKS

FICTION THAT HELPS TO UNDERSTAND FACT

The Ways of the Service

By FREDERICK PALMER

With Six Drawings by Howard Chandler Christy

MR. PALMER made his studies in the Philippines as a war correspondent, and in these vivid stories of Army and Navy and native life he surrounds his characters with an atmosphere of reality that volumes of description could not convey.

12mo, $1.50

NEW POEMS BY GEORGE MEREDITH

A Reading of Life

WITH OTHER POEMS

By GEORGE MEREDITH

A NEW volume, which takes its title from the longest poem of verse, which reveals the qualities of brilliancy of imagination and power of phrase characteristic of the author. One of the most interesting elements of the volume is the collection of translations into English hexameter verse of selections from the Iliad.

12mo, $1.50

A BOOK OF REAL HUMOR

The Abandoned Farmer

By SYDNEY HERMAN PRESTON

Author of "The Green Pigs."

A NEW book in the field which Mr. Stockton explored in "Rudder Grange," but which since then has been neglected. It describes, in a delicious vein of humor, the experiences of a young newspaper man and his wife and boy on a small farm which they leased near the city. No one who laughed over the adventures of the hero of Mr. Preston's "Green Pigs" need be assured of the rich humor or of the exceptional literary quality of this new book.

12mo, $1.25

PRESIDENT J. G. SCHURMAN of Cornell University writes of

Ten Months a Prisoner Among Filipinos

By ALBERT SONNICHSEN

"Mr. Sonnichsen's book is valuable for the side-lights it throws on recent history in the Philippine Islands. But it is especially to be commended for the interest of the story of Mr. Sonnichsen's captivity which he tells with a careless art that hides art and, as he produces always the impression of verisimilitude, he enchains the reader's attention and sympathetic interest from beginning to end. As I write these lines word comes that Aguinaldo has been captured. The Tagalog bubble has burst. Mr. Sonnichsen's book is one of the few photographic snapshots we have, or are likely to possess, of the nature and operations of the Aguinaldian 'Republic.'"

The Outlook says: "It is a book to be read from cover to cover."

With illustrations. 8vo, $2.00

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, *PUBLISHERS*, NEW YORK

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK..... 285

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Peace Problems in the Philippines..... 288
The Civil Service in the Philippines..... 288
The Money Market and the Treasury..... 289
Italy and the Alliances..... 290
Lost Aids to Conduct..... 291

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

Unpublished Letters of Mazzini and Kossuth 291

CORRESPONDENCE:

Educational Work Among the Colored People of St. Louis..... 293
Man Always Fit for Freedom..... 294
Garnett's Anthology..... 294

NOTES..... 294

BOOK REVIEWS:

The Ascent of Mount St. Elias..... 298
Macaulay's Father..... 299
An American Woman in Spain..... 300
The German Sectarians of Pennsylvania..... 301
The Human Ear..... 302
The Woodpeckers..... 302
Shakespeare in Music..... 302

BOOKS OF THE WEEK..... 302

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $30 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

*ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-*opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

McGILL UNIVERSITY,
Montreal, Canada.
William Dow Chair of Political Economy.

The Governors of McGill University are prepared to receive applications for appointment to the newly founded Professorship of Political Economy. Salary $2,500 per annum. Candidates are requested to forward applications, with any testimonials and references they may desire to submit, on or before May 15th, to W. VAUGHAN, Secretary, McGill University, Montreal, Canada.

The Gilman School
For Girls Also called *The* Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.
Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8–AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

A PRACTICAL OUTING. Vacation School for Boys, Oxford, Me., July and August. Cottage homes. Study and recreation delightfully combined. Weekly excursions in geology, botany, etc. Golfing, swimming, boating, fishing. Coaching trip through the White Mts. A. F. CALDWELL, A.M., Prin.

THE WABAN SCHOOL | Waban, Mass.
WABAN HALL for Boys. WINDSOR HALL for Girls.
J. H. PILLSBURY and ANNA M. GOODNOW, Principals.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH
by L.C.Boname, 258 S.16th St., Philadelphia, Pa

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

Educational.

Five Weeks of Outdoor Study

under competent leadership—study of nesting birds, of insect life, of trees and flowering plants and ferns, and of the varied Cheshire County landscape—are offered to men and women by

The Alstead School of Natural History,
ALSTEAD CENTRE,
New Hampshire,

whose third session will open on Tuesday, July 2, 1901.

The work of the classes is serious and earnest; the way in which the subjects are approached is new. The aim throughout is to gain close acquaintance with the things studied—such acquaintance as comes only from careful, systematic observation in the open air.

The instructors are Ralph Hoffmann, Merritt Lyndon Fernald, Hollis Webster, and William L. W. Field.

The membership fee of one hundred and fifty dollars covers all expenses of board, lodging, tuition, and excursions for the entire session.

For detailed information, early application should be made to the Secretary, W. L. W. Field, at Milton, Massachusetts.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them **that** is something, but if it is asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
of introducing a course on
SHORTHAND
into your school, don't adopt the first system you happen to hear of. Investigate the subject carefully.

THE BENN PITMAN SYSTEM
has been the standard for forty-five years, and has been called by the U. S. Bureau of Education *The American System of Shorthand.*
For full information address
The Phonographic Institute Company,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

N. B.—We take especial pains in assisting managers of schools to engage *competent teachers.*

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

Particularly adapted to Transient Guests

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Lyons Silks.

Latest Importations for Evening Wear.
White Silks and Satins for Wedding Gowns
Novelties for Bridesmaids' Dresses.

Dress Goods.

Wash Fabrics, Organdies, Silk and Wool Fabrics.

Cloths.

Light-weight Cloths for Summer Wear Outing, Golf, and Bicycle Suitings.

Hosiery.

Men's, Women's, and Children's Hosiery and Underwear.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

Registered Trade Mark.

Colored Embroidered Swisses For Summer Gowns

At "The Linen Store."

One strikingly stylish pattern has heavy serpentine like stripes of black embroidery on a pink ground, and lightly strewn over the wide spaces between the stripes are small rosebuds of white. This same design with white stripes on black ground, and the rosebuds in pink and green is very quaint and pretty. Other tasteful designs are white graduated spots of small to medium size, well covered scroll and floral patterns, and floral stripes with figures combined. All the colors are represented.

Prices 1.50 to 2.50 a yard, 44 inches wide.

James McCutcheon & Co.

14 West 23d St., New York.

Travel.

Travel.

DOMINION LINE to EUROPE

IN A WEEK

Boston, Queenstown, Liverpool

Fast Twin-Screw Passenger Steamers crossing the Atlantic under 7 days.
S.S. 'COMMONWEALTH' (new), 13,000 tons.
S.S. 'NEW ENGLAND,' 10,600 tons.
S.S. 'CANADA," 9,000 tons.

Portland, Queenstown, Liverpool

S.S. 'DOMINION.' S.S. 'VANCOUVER.'
S.S. 'CAMBROMAN.'

Unexcelled service—Moderate rates. For rates, sailings, and illustrated folder, address

DOMINION LINE,

77 State St., Boston; 1123 Broadway, N.Y.; 69 Dearborn St., Chicago; Guarantee Loan Building, Minneapolis.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Winifredian," 10,500 tons (new), April 17; "Bohemian," 9,500 tons (new), April 20; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, May 4; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, May 11.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19. Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR,
81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

CENTRAL EUROPE AND PALESTINE

Visiting G'braltar, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Egypt Palestine, Greece. Personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, 45 Pierce Building, Boston.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.
LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By HENRY HARLAND, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown 8vo - Cloth, $1.50

The North American—"This charming love story."

New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."

Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

"Manders," by Elwyn Barron.
Published by L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

We supply all the Publishers' School Books at Lowest Wholesale Prices.

Our Catalogue of the School and College Text-Books of all Publishers, containing Net and Mailing Prices and a Telegraphic Code revised to date, mailed gratis on application to

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO., Wholesale Books, 33-37 E. 17th St., N. Y.

Books on Botany and Nature Study

Bergen's Foundations of Botany

By Joseph Y. Bergen, Instructor in Biology in the English High School, Boston, and Author of "Elements of Botany."
For introduction, $1.50.

Another notable book by Mr. Bergen, whose "Elements of Botany" has come to be the most widely used recent text-book on the subject in higher schools and academies. It is intended not to take the place of the "Elements," but to offer a more extended and comprehensive course for schools that wish to devote an entire year to the subject. The flora includes seven hundred species. The descriptions are written in the very simplest language consistent with accuracy, and technical terms are omitted in every case where ordinary language is sufficiently concise and accurate to answer the purpose.

Books on Nature Study

Atkinson's Stories of Plant Life.....(Just ready).		Eddy's Friends and Helpers.....	.60
Long's Ways of Wood Folk.....	.50	Dickerson's Moths and Butterflies (Nearly ready).	
Long's Wilderness Ways.....	.45	The Finch Primer.....	.30
Gould's Mother Nature's Children.....	.60	The Finch First Reader.....	.30
The Jane Andrews Books—		Study and Story Nature Readers—	
Seven Little Sisters.....	.50	Earth and Sky.....	.30
Each and All.....	.50	Pets and Companions.....	.30
Stories Mother Nature Told.....	.50	Bird World.....	.60
My Four Friends.....	.40	Jefferies' Sir Bevis, from Wood Magic.....	.30

GINN & COMPANY Publishers

Boston New York Chicago San Francisco Atlanta Dallas Columbus London

SCRIPTORUM CLASSICORUM BIBLIOTHECA OXONIENSIS

Oxford Classical Texts. An Entirely New Series.

HORATI OPERA	*Paper covers,*	.60
E. C. Wickham	*Limp Cloth,*	.75
	On India Paper,	1.10
THUCYDIDIS HISTORIAE		
TOM. II (Libri V–VIII)	*Paper covers,*	.75
H. Stuart Jones	*Limp cloth,*	.90
CAESARIS COMMENTARII	*Paper covers,*	.60
DE BELLO CIVILI CVM LIBRIS	*Limp cloth,*	.75
INCERTORVM AVCTORVM	*On India Paper* (with	
R. L. A. Du Pontet	DE BELLO GALLICO),	1.75
CICERONIS ORATIONES		
PRO MILONE, CAESARIANAE	*Paper covers,*	.60
PHILIPPICAE I-XIV	*Limp cloth,*	.75
A. C. Clark		

For Sale by all Booksellers. Send for List of the Series.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, American Branch,
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

REFERRING TO WISHART'S

MONKS & MONASTERIES

Albert Henry Newman, D.D., LL.D., Professor Church History, McMaster University, Toronto, in a signed review in the American Journal of Theology says: "It may be said at once that he has produced by far the best book on the subject in the English language, and that it would be hard to find in any language a better general discussion of the various questions involved in the history of monasticism."

With four photogravure portraits, $3.50 net.

COMMENTS ON DR. C. C. ABBOTT'S

In NATURE'S REALM

"Of the artist's work nothing can be said in criticism; its delicacy, truth to nature, and decorative effect are as admirable as they are unusual."—Evening Post, N. Y.

"The charm of such books as these lies in their essential simplicity and naturalness, but the special value of Dr. Abbott's lies in the fact that he never becomes so absorbed in the study of component parts as to fail in an adequate comprehension of nature as a whole."—The Outlook, N. Y.

With photogravure frontispiece and ninety drawings by OLIVER KEMP, $2.50 net.

At booksellers', or delivered, on receipt of price, by

ALBERT BRANDT
Publisher, Trenton, N. J.

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of Eminent Americans—Grant, Webster, Lowell, Emerson, Agassiz, etc. Photogravure portrait. Cloth, 75 cents each. Blue Lambskin, $1.00.

"*They contain exactly what every intelligent American ought to know about the lives of our great men.*"—*Boston Herald.* "*A monumental collection,*" says R. H. Stoddard. Send for special circular about them.

Small, Maynard & Company, Boston.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

"A. C. LAUT must rank with Maurice Thompson, Gilbert Parker and Ralph Connor in depicting frontier life. ***LORDS OF THE NORTH*** is unquestionably one of the few historical novels which is so true to life that it is history." —*Detroit Journal.*

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

10—New Novels—10

JEROME K. JEROME

Observations of Henry. By the author of "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," "Three Men on Wheels," etc. 12mo, cloth, with illustrations in color, $1.25.

Mr. Jerome portrays in his inimitable way some of the most noticeable characters seen by a London waiter. The waiter has narrated his observations to the author in very crude form, and the author has told them in his own words for the delectation of his readers.

JOHN URI LLOYD

Etidorhpa. By the author of "Stringtown on the Pike," etc. 12mo, cloth, illustrated, $1.50.

This book, first published some years ago, is now published in a popular form, and the author has taken the opportunity to revise the book from beginning to end. The success of "Stringtown," Mr. Lloyd's recent novel, should attract renewed attention to "Etidorhpa."

AMELIA E. BARR

Souls of Passage. By the author of "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," etc. 12mo, cloth, illustrated, $1.50.

A story of Scotland of a century ago, told with the simplicity and naïveté, combined with clearness of insight, that distinguish Mrs. Barr's work and that have won for it a popularity showing no signs of diminution.

MAX PEMBERTON

Pro Patria. By the author of "The Garden of Swords," etc. 12mo, cloth, illustrated, $1.50.

The story of an English Captain of Hussars, his love affairs, and his adventures in France and England. The book has a strong plot and a well-conceived love story.

PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR

The Fanatics. By the author of "Lyrics of Lowly Life," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

The action of this story takes place chiefly in a little Ohio town at the beginning of the Civil War. Mr. Dunbar has drawn a vivid and realistic picture of the time, and still one that is probably not too highly colored.

AMANDA M. DOUGLAS

A Question of Silence. By the author of the Sherburne books, etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Miss Douglas has already established a reputation as a writer of stories for the young, but, like Miss Alcott, Miss Ewing, and other "juvenile" writers, she has also proved her ability to construct a fine story of sentiment and action for older readers.

HORACE ANNESLEY VACHELL

John Charity. By the author of "The Procession of Life," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

An interesting romance of life in California, of which the *New York Tribune* says: "A rattling tale, full of surprise and adventure, with characters in it that are well conceived and well drawn. It has the true spirit, and it is as readable a story of love and tragedy as the devotee of contemporary fiction could desire."

WILLIAM LE QUEUX

Her Majesty's Minister. By the author of "Secrets of Monte Carlo," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

This is a curious chapter of the secret history of a nation, a narrative of strange facts and diplomatic wiles. It deals with the betrayal of a State secret, and the complications which thereupon ensue.

JOSEPHINE C. SAWYER

Every Inch a King. By Josephine Caroline Sawyer. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

This differs from many of the historical novels of the day in that it is not chiefly a story of duels and hair-breadth escapes, but is more a study of character. The hero is Henry V. of England, then Prince of Wales, and the romance itself is founded entirely upon fact.

F. FRANKFORT MOORE

According to Plato. By F. Frankfort Moore, author of "The Jessamy Bride," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

A novel in the wittiest and most amusing manner of this author. It is a remarkable satire on London life, London letters, and London love. Epigrammatic, interesting, diverting, and just the sort of book to pack in a grip or read on a steamer chair.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

372 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

NEW YORK CHICAGO BOSTON SAN FRANCISCO ATLANTA

MACMILLAN'S GERMAN SERIES

PREPARED UNDER THE GENERAL EDITORSHIP OF

WATERMAN T. HEWETT, Ph.D.

Professor of German Language and Literature in Cornell University

ADAPTED TO COLLEGE AND SCHOOL REQUIREMENTS

Each volume **60 cents,** *unless otherwise noted*

SCHILLER'S WALLENSTEIN. Edited by MAX WINKLER, *University of Michigan.* $1.00

UHLAND'S POEMS. Edited by W. T. HEWETT.

SCHILLER'S WILHELM TELL. Edited by W. H. CARRUTH, *University of Kansas.*

GOETHE'S EGMONT. Edited by SYLVESTER PRIMER, *University of Texas.*

GOETHE'S IPHIGENIE. Edited by CHARLES A. EGGERT.

LESSING'S NATHAN DER WEISE. Edited by GEO. O. CURME, *Northwestern University.*

FREYTAG'S DIE VERLORENE HANDSCHRIFT. Edited by KATHERINE M. HEWETT.

SCHILLER'S JUNGFRAU VON ORLEANS. Edited by WILLARD HUMPHREYS, *Princeton University.*

GOETHE'S HERMANN UND DOROTHEA. Edited by J. T. HATFIELD, *Northwestern University.*

LESSING'S MINNA VON BARNHELM. Edited by STARR WILLARD CUTTING, *University of Chicago.*

HEINE'S PROSE. Edited by A. B. FAUST, *Wesleyan University.*

SCHILLER'S MARIA STUART. Edited by J. H. SCHŒNFELD, *Columbian University.*

GOETHE'S POEMS. Edited by M. D. LEARNED, *University of Pennsylvania.*

HEWETT'S GERMAN READER

FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

EDITED WITH NOTES AND VOCABULARY

By WATERMAN T. HEWETT

Cloth, 12mo. Price, **$1.00.**

The Reader can be used equally well with any grammar. *It states principles,* and only in unusual cases is any reference to a grammar necessary.

Kroeh's Three Year Preparatory Course in French

By CHARLES F. KROEH, A.M.

Professor of Languages in Stevens Institute of Technology

FIRST YEAR COURSE..... PRICE 60 CENTS
" " " Teachers' Edition " 65 "
SECOND YEAR COURSE..... PRICE 80 CENTS
THIRD " " ..... " $1.00

Covers all the requirements for admission to Universities, Colleges, and Schools of Science

A HISTORY OF ROME

By GEORGE WILLIS BOTSFORD, Ph.D.

Harvard University

This is a companion volume to the "History of Greece" by the same author. The book contains three hundred and ninety-six pages of text, ten full-page illustrations, eighty-eight text illustrations, and seven colored maps. It aims to present briefly the growth of Rome, the expansion and organization of her power, the development and decline of the imperial system, and the transformation of the ancient pagan empire of the Romans into the mediæval Christian empire of the Germans.

8vo. Half Leather. Price $1.10.

Macmillan's Latin Series

PREPARED UNDER THE GENERAL EDITORSHIP OF

J. C. KIRTLAND, Jr.

Professor of Latin in the Phillips Exeter Academy

CORNELIUS NEPOS—Twenty Lives. Edited by J. E. BARSS, The Hotchkiss School. Cloth, xiv + 316 pp. Maps and Illustrations. Price 90 cents

Macmillan's French Series

PREPARED UNDER THE GENERAL EDITORSHIP OF

FREDERIC C. DE SUMICHRAST

Harvard University.

CORNEILLE'S NICOMÈDE, Edited and annotated by JAMES A. HARRISON, University of Virginia. Half Buckram, xxiii+153 pp. Price 60 cents

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1901.

The Week.

If Aguinaldo needed a dictionary to spell out that manifesto now reported to have been signed by him, the newspaper reader should be supplied with a glossary with which to decipher the extraordinary dispatches about him that are now permitted to pass the Manila censor—for censorship there still is, despite the perennial announcement of its abolition. But however puzzling the dispatches may be, the public has received some interesting information from Major-General S. B. M. Young, who has just arrived from Northern Luzon, in regard to the outlook for permanent peace. Gen. Young is in line to succeed Gen. Miles as commander of the army in 1903, and his opinion is necessarily of great interest, if only for that reason. He does not hesitate to say that 60,000 men will be needed "for some time to come," and he by no means accepts the cheerful Imperialist view that Aguinaldo's capture and manifesto are to end the whole business. Gen. Young is particularly anxious about the powerful secret societies. It will take considerable time, he believes, to teach the ignorant natives that the doctrines of their "unscrupulous" leaders as to liberty and independence were quite misguided and misleading, and to convince them of the good intentions of the Americans. As these "good intentions" have hitherto too often taken the form of shot and shell and arson and destruction, the conclusion is hardly unnatural. Gen. Young, too, has had his experience as to the Filipinos who pretended friendliness and loyalty to the United States while really aiding the insurgents. In fact, his whole talk can affect Washington's cheerful optimism only as a cold douche.

We are surprised at the obstinacy with which the delegates to the Cuban Constitutional Convention adhere to their own opinions when their fallacies are exposed to them orally and in detail by "C. R. M." of the New York *Times*. This able logician went to Havana to see what was the matter with the Platt amendment, and why there was so much hesitation in gulping it down. In a long letter to his newspaper he tells us that the section which the majority of the delegates object to most passionately is the third, which is in these words:

> "That the Government of Cuba consents that the United States may exercise the right to intervene for the preservation of Cuban independence, the maintenance of a Government adequate for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty, and for discharging the obligations with respect to Cuba imposed by the Treaty of Paris on the United States, now to be assumed and undertaken by the Government of Cuba."

A benighted native named Portuondo, General Portuondo (Generals are evidently cheap in Cuba), asked the question: "How can one sovereign nation give to another the right to intervene in its affairs?" And then he added, "That concession destroys independence." Now observe the mental incapacity and deafness of this so-called General, as described by "C. R. M.":

> "It was in vain that I pointed out that the express object of the intervention was to *preserve* their independence. Nor was I more successful with the argument that, with or without the Platt amendment, Cuban sovereignty could not be more complete than that of Spain, against which for our own protection and under the general sanction of international law we had intervened; and upon a future like occasion we should be compelled to take like action. 'Very well,' he said, 'do so, under your general sanction, but you ought not to ask us to give you in advance the general right to intervene at your discretion. It takes away from our sovereignty.' "

"Suppressed by Weyler" was the proud self-advertisement which the *Discusión* of Havana long printed at the top of its first page. Last week this Cuban newspaper's office was seized and sealed by order of Gen. Wood until such time as the editor would humbly sign a statement declaring that his Good Friday pictorial attacks on Wood and McKinley were purely political, not personal. The incident is highly suggestive. In such impulsive outbursts Imperialism reveals its real nature. Just as the true Imperialistic answer to an American editor in Manila who criticised the Government was swift deportation, so the proper Imperialistic plan to turn away the laughter aroused by a political caricature is to shut up the establishment and imprison the editor. There is in this, of course, a characteristically military intolerance of discussion and criticism—the same sort of thing that leads indignant young officers in Paris or Madrid to go out and smash a newspaper office. The truth conveyed by the caricature, however, was only what has been asserted by hundreds of newspapers in the United States—religious journals among them, like the *Independent*, the *Watchman*, the *Standard*—namely, that the terms now imposed upon the Cubans are in violation of our pledge, and equivalent to a destruction of Cuban independence. Why not begin the seizing and suppressing at home?

Gen. Wood appears quickly to have perceived his blunder in suppressing the *Discusión*, and on second thoughts allowed it to go on publishing as usual. But the next issue of the newspaper triumphantly bore at its head: "Suppressed by Weyler; Suspended by Wood." Thus does the crafty editor convert the wrath of the Governor-General into an advertisement. As for suppressing newspapers and imprisoning editors, that is an old story with the Spanish and Spanish-American press; and Gen. Wood can devise no effective terrors in that line. Most Spanish-American editors of any age have become perfectly accustomed to doing their writing in jail, and don't mind it in the least. In fact, the "responsible editor" of the Mexican and South American press laws simply means the man who goes to jail. He gets extra pay for it. So that it is not a little funny to find Gen. Wood thinking that the newspaper men who despised the swords of Weyler will cower timidly before his own. Censorship and suppression of newspapers are familiar tricks of despotism. They are being played in Finland just at present with great success. But it takes a real autocrat to do it. An American made up to look like a fierce Russian, and essaying the rôle of a ferocious censor, will inspire, not alarm, but only a grin.

"The country is bleeding to death. Commerce is languishing. Agriculture is prostrate. Emigration of workingmen is taking on alarming proportions, and distress prevails in all parts of the island." Is it of Ireland, does the reader think, that this is said? Or of Crete or Sicily? No, it is said of our own benevolently assimilated Porto Rico, and said by the leading financial and commercial organ of the island, the *Boletin Mercantil* of San Juan. In confirmation of the unhappy diagnosis might be cited the American newspaper of the same city, with the almost united testimony of business men in the island and of houses in this country engaged in the Porto Rican trade. In the face of all this, what are we to think of Gov. Allen's official optimism? Why, we are to think that it is official optimism. Its indomitable nature may be sampled in his cheerful explanation of the reasons why laborers are emigrating from Porto Rico by the thousand. They are simply energetic, adventurous fellows who want to better themselves! Would Gov. Allen say the same of Irish emigration? And how did it happen that it never occurred to the emigrants that they were in need of "bettering" until the Americans took over their island?

In the appointment of Philander C. Knox of Pittsburgh as Attorney-Gen-

eral, Mr. McKinley secures a lawyer of marked ability, according to the testimony of all who know him. It must always be accounted something of a drawback, however, when the President picks out as his law adviser a man who has no public reputation, in preference to one whom the people have come to know and respect. It seems also rather unfortunate that, when there are laws on the statute-books against Trusts, the Attorney-Generalship should be given to a lawyer who has been the adviser of great promoters of Trusts. This is not to say that Mr. Knox may not prove impartial as well as able; only that, human nature being what it is, he has to overcome a measure of distrust and suspicion. From this point of view his appointment does not maintain Mr. McKinley's well-earned reputation for political shrewdness.

Carter Harrison was elected Mayor of Chicago last week for the third time by a majority of nearly 30,000. This is a great tribute to the personality of the man, as were his father's five terms in the same office to the popularity of the elder Carter Harrison. But the result means much more than that the present Mayor is a man who is very well liked, and who has inherited and acquired rare skill as a politician. Mr. Harrison is given another term because he attracted the support of the independent element, which holds the balance of power in Chicago, and which could and would have turned him out if it had thought the best interests of the city would be served by the election of his opponent. The Republicans had an excellent opportunity offered them. They needed only to nominate a man of high character and proved independence, who could be trusted to resist the unjust demands of the corporations as stoutly as Harrison has done for the past four years, and who could also be depended upon to end the present leniency towards the gamblers and disreputable classes of all sorts. But the Republican party in Chicago is controlled by a machine which forced upon the convention, as the nominee for Mayor, Judge Hanecy, who should have been debarred from candidacy by reason of being on the bench, and whose most undignified canvass confirmed all the suspicions that he represented the Republican ring and "the traction interests," while he held out little hope of improvement in regard to the "wide-open" conditions. The result was that even so strongly Republican a newspaper as the *Tribune* could not say a word in his favor on the morning of election day.

The Legislature of 1900 authorized the appointment by the Governor of a Commission to revise the charter of Greater New York, and an admirable body of men for this task was named by Mr. Roosevelt last April. The Commission made an elaborate report on the 1st of December last, which was submitted to the Legislature on its meeting in January. Gov. Odell in his message called attention to the report of this Commission for New York city, as well as to the promised report from the Tenement-House Commission for the greater cities of the State, and added: "Matters of such grave importance affecting the great municipalities should be carefully considered, and such recommendations as may appear feasible in the direction of better city administration should receive favorable action." Instead of such "careful consideration," the charter question was neglected even by the Committees on Cities for many weeks. When it was finally brought before the Legislature, the fourth month of the session had begun, and the leaders of the dominant party were planning adjournment by the 20th of April. The Constitution allows the Mayor of a city fifteen days in which to consider any measure affecting his municipality, so that, if Mr. Van Wyck were to take all the time allowed him before returning the bill to Albany with his veto, it would have to be passed the first time by the 5th of April in order that it might be passed the second time on the 20th. So on the 3d instant Gov. Odell sent to the Senate a so-called "emergency message," under the provision of the Constitution which authorizes the Executive to "certify to the necessity of the immediate passage" of a bill, in which case the requirement is waived that "no bill shall be passed or become a law unless it shall have been printed and upon the desk of the members, in its final form, at least three calendar legislative days prior to its final passage." This was an abuse of the "emergency" power on the Governor's part, for there was no necessity whatever for the immediate passage of the bill, and no bill could come before the Legislature more imperatively demanding careful consideration as printed in its final form. Having been thus dumped upon the upper branch on Wednesday, it was passed by that body within an hour; it was then sent to the Assembly, amended in scores of particulars by that body, and rushed to a final vote there within four hours on Thursday; it was got into shape for the Governor to sign on Friday, and was put into the Mayor's hands during the evening of that day.

There was every reason to expect that all sorts of jobs would be found in an act of 1,165 pages which had been passed with such scandalous haste. For one thing, Deputy Comptroller Levey points out that section 1526 was amended so that $20,000 apiece must be paid annually for corporation advertising to each of eight daily newspapers in the boroughs of the Bronx, Queens, and Richmond—or the great sum of $160,000 a year—although there is now no daily newspaper in two of these boroughs, and in no year since consolidation has it been necessary to spend over $2,000 for advertising in Queens or half that sum in Richmond. Mr. Levey points out that "it is not unlikely that newspapers will be established at once in the outlying boroughs for the special purpose of obtaining this patronage, just as was done in the days of Tweed, and the possible outcome of this attempted debauchery of the press in the outlying districts threatens even worst evils than the mere waste of public funds." Another "little joker," which got in at the last moment, nobody knows how, is a clause which apparently allows the Board of Education to give money to private schools. A third outrage is a provision that, while City Magistrates shall continue to be appointed in Manhattan, they shall be elected in Brooklyn, which borough the Republicans hope that they may carry; that the number of such magistrates in Brooklyn shall be increased to ten, as against only twelve for both Manhattan and the Bronx—a barefaced attempt to grab patronage; and that the old requirement, still continued for Manhattan, that a magistrate shall be a lawyer of five years' practice, may be waived for Brooklyn.

A committee of the City Club has made a report on the subject of the improper use of money by corporations holding special franchises, for the purpose of controlling legislation or of securing the favor of politicians. A bill has been prepared on very conservative lines to repress this evil. It is, perhaps, open to still further amendment. It does not propose to deal with past offences of this kind, but merely to put a curb on future ones. It does not apply to corporations in general, but only to those holding special franchises, such as the right to use public streets, and also to a certain class of moneyed corporations. The theory of the bill is that, if these corporations are required to publish certain details of their annual expenditures, they will be very careful not to make payments for political purposes. Accordingly, the bill requires certain items of expense to be made and filed once each year (earnings are not required to be filed). It provides further that any of the corporations named shall furnish on demand itemized accounts of their expenditures to the Attorney-General of the State, or to any stock or bondholder of the corporation in question, or to any taxpayer in any county where the corporation transacts any part of its business.

The Priestman case is exciting a good deal of comment in the press and in private circles, as it ought to, and is

associated in the minds of some people with the recent wholesale removal of Custom-house officials and the renewed activity of baggage inspectors on the docks. The outrage put upon Mr. Priestman was of quite a different character. He was taken to be obnoxious to the Pauper Immigration Law, because the person charged with the execution of it was not sure that Mr. Priestman would not become a charge upon the poor rates. If, after examination and cross-examination, this official should be satisfied that the passenger was likely to become a public charge, it would be his duty to deport him at the expense of the steamer that brought him to our shores, in the steerage probably, although he came first class —a dodge, perhaps, to evade the vigilance of those who guard our ports and our almshouses. The case is a fresh and glaring illustration of our civil-service system. It needs a thorough overhauling. If it does not receive one at the hands of the Treasury Department, it ought to be brought before the courts by Mr. Priestman, in an action for false imprisonment. There is no apparent reason why any arriving passenger, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, for example, should not be arrested on suspicion of not being able to earn a living, if the inspector does not happen to know him and is a fool to boot.

The terms offered to the United States by the Colombian Government in respect of the Panama Canal, if correctly reported, embrace everything that it is desirable or proper for us to receive. They include a lease for ninety-nine years of the strip of land through which the canal passes. The sovereignty is reserved to Colombia, and the neutrality of the canal is to be guaranteed by both Governments. A rental of the ground, based upon the gross receipts of the canal, is to be paid, the minimum sum of $250,000 being guaranteed. The existing Panama Canal Company is to be permitted to negotiate for the sale of its concession to the United States, but not to any other Government. These terms remove the only weighty objection which the present Canal Commission advanced against the Panama route. The offer made by the Colombian Minister proves that the French company realizes at last the necessity of decisive action. It cannot be doubted that the action of the Colombian Government is inspired by the canal company, and that it intends to employ the intervening time before our Congress assembles in bringing before the people of the United States the advantages of distance, time, and cost which their route possesses over that of Nicaragua. It is a fact of importance, too, that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty does not oppose our construction of a canal across the Isthmus of Panama, provided its neutrality is guaranteed and the sovereignty of the country through which it passes is not encroached upon. The terms of that treaty, except in these two particulars, apply only to a canal via the San Juan River and Lake Nicaragua.

The Delpit case has just brought before the Canadian public the relations of Church and State in the province of Quebec. Students of marriage laws generally will welcome the decision of the Superior Court of Quebec that no ecclesiastical requirement may impair the validity of marriage as a civil contract. Aside from its legal bearings, the case was one of peculiar personal hardship. When Mr. Delpit sought the annulment of his marriage on the ground that he and his wife, being both Catholics, had never been legally united by the Unitarian clergyman who performed the ceremony, he used a discreditable subterfuge to rid himself of the mother of his three children. It was most unfortunate that the ecclesiastical tribunal to which he applied chose to regard the marriage decree of the Council of Trent rather than the clear equities of the case, and decided that, by the strict rule of the Church, the marriage, not having been solemnized by the parish priest of one of the contracting parties, was in the eyes of the Church null and invalid. The decision of the Quebec Curia was sustained by the Vatican.

So far, in deciding whether a marriage contracted in good faith had or had not sacramental character, the Church was clearly within its rights. The clash with the State came only when the ecclesiastical tribunal asked the civil court to confirm its judgment and declare Mr. Delpit free to marry again. The request was the more plausible that the Roman Catholic Church of Quebec, in the control of education and the right to collect tithes, retains certain functions of a State church, and the specious plea was made that the Church thereby only claimed jurisdiction over its own members. What confusion might have arisen if the courts had admitted the principle that each church in the province had coercive jurisdiction in the marriage of its own members, it is easy to imagine, and it was gratifying when the Superior Court denied Mr. Delpit's motion, and affirmed the validity of every marriage contracted in good faith and properly recorded. It was decided that all clergymen in the province were equally competent to solemnize marriages; that the Church's jurisdiction must be enforced by the powers, chiefly moral, at the Church's command, and without the aid of the State; finally, that no ecclesiastical court exists by royal authority in the province, nor, if existing, has any jurisdiction in the purely civil case of the annulment of a marriage. The decision will be generally welcome in Canada, among the more enlightened Catholics as well as among the Protestants. There is little doubt that the two courts to which an appeal might still lie will sustain the decision of Judge Archibald.

When the man in the street imagines conspiracies against himself on every hand and sees in every passer-by an enemy, his friends usually call in an alienist to pass on his sanity. If the German Emperor's latest utterances are correctly reported, his mental condition calls for a like solicitude. This seeing in an epileptic workman "a hand from out of the people," these repeated allusions to the fidelity of the army "during revolutionary times at home," this warning the soldiers against the "voice of the tempter," these extraordinary precautions for his personal safety—all, saving the divine right of kings to act foolishly, bespeak a disordered mind. How serious this morbid condition of the Kaiser is or is likely to be, it would be folly to assert or to predict; that it is such as to cause grave anxiety is shown in the suppression of his recent speeches, and in charges made openly in the Reichstag that the Emperor is in the hands of a military clique who poison his mind against the people. Certain nations have got along very well under mad kings; Bavaria even gained a certain glory from the extravagances of Ludwig, the poet madman. But a monomaniac swayed by the desire of military glory and the fear of personal danger could bring only disaster to his country.

The naming of a reform Minister of Education in Russia shows that the student riots were no ephemeral demonstration, but a movement of protest too strong and too general to be disregarded. The admission of defects in the present scholastic system was not lightly to be obtained from an absolute monarch, and the terms of the new Minister's appointment make it clear that he is to exercise genuine Ministerial powers. It is a welcome concession to liberal opinion, for the recent assassination of Minister Bogolépoff might well have confirmed the Czar in his reactionary attitude. In a Cabinet which has already compelled the Czar to rescind his illegal decrees for the punishment of students and to dismiss the brutal St. Petersburg Chief of Police, the new Minister of Instruction will find sincere support for his programme of reform. It is, says Prince Kropotkin, in the current *Outlook*, the first time in Russian history that a Russian Cabinet has assumed the powers of a responsible Ministry. And it may be that the future historian will date the beginning of constitutional government in Russia from the student demonstration of 1901.

PEACE PROBLEMS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

If the Philippine insurrection, as an organized and formidable movement, is ended, as it appears to be, the verdict of mankind will be that the Filipinos have fought a good fight for liberty. If there is anything in the boasted chivalry of fighting men, even our own soldiers must have gained respect for their opponents—the little brown Malays who shrank not from pitting their puny strength against a giant's, and who have with such constancy and devotion maintained a dauntless front for more than two years. For our part, we should tremble for our own love of liberty did we not see other men willing to strive and die for theirs. We could not condemn in others what we should applaud in ourselves. But we have not cried shame on all the needless bloodshed to have any other feeling now than thankfulness that the long misery of it is seemingly over.

But peace hath her problems not less but more arduous than those of war; and it is to the great and pressing problems of peace in the Philippines that we must now address ourselves in earnest. Difficult as the military task has been of breaking down Filipino resistance, a severer labor is before us. Brute force can do the work of brute force; but government, far-sighted statesmanship, the ability to build up where we have destroyed, require instruments and skill far harder to come by than guns and strategy. It was easy for Austria to garrison Bosnia and Herzegovina with 165,000 men; but to introduce settled government into those provinces snatched from Turkish misrule—that was not easy. Cromwell could leave Ireland a smoking heap, and English soldiers can keep her in subjection to-day; but to govern her in peace and content has been a problem too hard for English wit to compass. Germany could hold Alsace and Lorraine in a grip of steel, but to convert their inhabitants into loyal subjects of the Empire has been the toil of thirty years, and the end is not yet. Lightheartedly as a nation may go to war, it cannot face such sequels of war as confront us in the Philippines without a deep sense of having a mighty work in hand.

We note at the very start, however, one happy circumstance. It is that the Filipino cause is now in a fair way to get a more impartial hearing in the United States than has thus far been possible. The reason is plain. Human nature being what it is, people will not parley with men in arms against them. It ought not to be so. Right and justice and humanity, it should always be in order to discuss, even *inter arma*. But to such a creature as man, living in such a world as this, as Bishop Butler used to say, we know that it is not possible. "Let them quit fighting, then we will talk with them. If they have a case to present, let them first lay down their arms." That is what has been said all over the country these two years past, and it has had the practical effect of putting the Filipinos out of court. But now that the era of discussion as a purely civic question has apparently come—now that the shouting and the tumult must give way to calmer methods—there is hope, we say, that the whole Philippine question will be looked at in a larger and more rational way.

Any ruler can carry on a war. McKinley could do it; Aguinaldo could do it. But to decide what to do after the war is over will require all our wisdom. Thus far the President has not gone beyond the military stage of the problem—that is, the easiest. All that he has asked or promised, beyond military measures, has amounted to little more than "the polysyllabic art of saying nothing." But now he must translate his vague generalities into clear-cut particulars. "The best and most extensive system of self-government which the Filipinos are capable of," is one of his phrases. Well, how are we going to find out what that is? The American way has been to try and see. Cast the bantling on the rock. The way to self-government lies through self-government. To cure excesses of liberty, grant more liberty. Probably we are not up to that yet in the Philippines, but we must make a beginning, and obviously the only way to begin is to consult the Filipinos themselves. We are not speaking now in any abstract way about the consent of the governed. Call that an exploded doctrine, if you please; the practical fact remains that as a pure matter of business, as a way of taking the first step out of the bog, we cannot set up a government for the Filipinos without ascertaining their wishes in the premises.

Nobody really disputes this, yet how much it implies! It implies that the expression of Filipino public opinion must be as unfettered as the air. Restraints and censorships must be stricken off. It implies that, as speedily as possible, a body representative of the Filipino people shall be constituted, to become what Burke called the "vehicle and organ of public opinion." If Bismarck insisted upon having Deputies from Alsace and Lorraine given a free voice in the Reichstag, so as to let the Empire know what the majority of the people in the Reichsland thought and wanted, we cannot deny open and unchecked expression to the wishes of the Filipinos. Their national spirit must be cherished as the most precious thing in human government, according to Professor James. As Judge Taft is now promising the slaveholding and polygamous Mohammedans in the Sulu archipelago not to interfere in any way with their customs or religion, so we are bound, in the end, to assure the Filipinos that we mean to leave them to work out their own salvation. Who is there in this country to say them nay? Not President McKinley. He has been astute enough not to shut the door on that possibility. Not, we believe, the voice of the American people, when the mists of war are off their soul. The fact is, that the sound and convincing arguments for Philippine independence never had so good a chance of being listened to as precisely at this juncture; and those who have the Filipino cause at heart should press them, in season and out of season, with more energy and more hope than ever before.

THE CIVIL SERVICE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

"Four recent appointees to judicial positions in the Philippines sailed for Manila to-day on the transport *Buford*." So ran a San Francisco dispatch of last week, apparently unimportant, yet not without very considerable significance. By whom were these men chosen? Under what power? Who judged of the necessity for their appointment, and who fixed their respective salaries? Was the advice and consent of the Senate of the United States asked, as is required by the Constitution when members of the Federal judiciary are selected? These are some of the questions which naturally suggest themselves to any one of an inquiring turn of mind on reading such a dispatch. The judges in question were, we believe, chosen by virtue of the general war power of the President; but the power lodged in his hands by the Spooner amendment to the Army Bill is a momentous one, as will steadily appear in the process of organizing a civil government.

We have already pointed out the danger to the Philippines from the fact that our civil service is not sufficiently well protected at home, or adequately organized, to administer government in distant countries under wholly altered conditions. But there are plainly still greater dangers to both the colonies and the home Government if the power of creating an unlimited number of places and of selecting their incumbents is to rest in the hands of any one man or set of men. We therefore welcome the first annual report of the Philippine Civil-Service Commission, just published, which shows that a beginning has been made in the direction of establishing a classified merit service, and we most emphatically urge its extension to include teachers and other important officials without delay. Wholly aside from the character of the men thus far selected, and with full recognition of the high standing and aims of Judge Taft and his associates,

the power of appointment of the civil Governor should be limited to the utmost. If experience has taught the necessity of restricting the appointing power of the President, the case cannot be different with a civil Governor 7,000 miles away from home, and practically out of reach of criticism.

We have already had not a few illustrations of the abuse of the appointing power in connection with our island holdings, which demonstrate, beyond dispute, the necessity for defining and safeguarding the service at the earliest possible moment. In Cuba, for instance, we have had Neely, Rathbone, Thompson, and some minor defaulters to bring discredit upon the country. Moreover, with the Cuban Treasury to fall back upon, not a few sinecures have been created, and not a few indefensible allowances have been granted. As examples we may cite the appointment of an elderly native of New Hampshire to the unnecessary office of superintendent of public buildings in Havana, the subvention of certain Cubans in the interest of the military government, and the giving of apartments in public buildings to army officers free of cost while they were drawing their usual allowances for quarters from the United States Treasury. The danger to the home civil service from unfit colonial appointments has already been significantly demonstrated by the ease with which Senator Beveridge's father-in-law was transferred to the classified service in the United States from Porto Rico, where he was appointed without examination at an advanced age.

The guiding principle of the Philippine civil service should be that as few Americans as possible shall be appointed to office. If this fails to commend itself to the spoilsmen, it is dictated by sound policy and prescribed by the experience of other nations. Subject races, the world over, have wanted their own offices and officers, however contentedly they have regarded the protectorate over them. The German official in French-speaking Alsace-Lorraine was no more beloved after the province's annexation in 1871 than was the English-born and bred governmental officer in the American colonies in 1776. The English were quick to recognize the soundness of this principle in Egypt. As Sir Alfred Milner has pointed out, Lord Cromer's great reforms were carried out by a mere handful of English officials, who trained to their needs their native subordinates, at first often hostile, as they carried on their work. In the army the reorganized Egyptian battalions, originally composed of the jetsam of two disorganized services, had but three or four English officers and sergeants to drill them and lead them into battle. The English battalion commander could tell very little about the reliability of his native officers and men, but he made them trustworthy by trusting them, and, with insignificant lapses, the principle has long demonstrated its correctness in practice, both in tedious garrisons and in hand-to-hand conflicts with dervishes along the Nile.

The policy of trusting the Filipinos and of inviting their coöperation by giving them responsibility cannot be initiated too soon. In the town and provincial governments thus far created by the Philippine Commission, American officers have apparently formed a majority of the officials selected. Under the Army Law recently enacted, Filipinos are restricted to first and second lieutenancies in the Philippine regiments that were authorized. The restoration of peace gives the opportunity of following the wiser English example, both in the army and in civil life. That the advisability of this is beginning to be recognized in the Philippines appears from the recommendation of the Civil-Service Board that natives should be advanced to posts held by Americans as fast as possible. The Philippine Commission, too, has wisely provided that soldiers in active service shall not become municipal officers, and has decreed that after March 1, 1902, provincial officers shall be selected under the provisions of the Civil-Service Act. It should have the hearty support of the Administration in these forward steps.

THE MONEY MARKET AND THE TREASURY.

The *Financial Chronicle* has some appropriate remarks on the present condition of the money market and the operations of the Treasury. It points out the fact that while money is growing scarcer, and some small shipments of gold to Europe have recently been made, the Treasury has abstracted upwards of $9,000,000 during the month of March, *i. e.*, $9,000,000 more than its monthly expenses.

The Secretary has been compelled to go into the market as a buyer of bonds to prevent an artificial stringency, although he had previously declared that he would not buy at present prices. There have been rumors in the Street that the fear of an artificial stringency here, arising from the Treasury drain, has produced actual stringency abroad, and interfered with some international negotiations of importance. Very likely the knowledge of this reflex action led Secretary Gage to change his mind and to buy $4,672,000 of the 4 per cents of 1907, in order to relieve the situation and reduce his surplus. To avoid these ever-recurring disturbances of the market, the *Chronicle* suggests an amendment of the Sub-Treasury Law in this wise:

"Let the amount of balance to be held in the Sub-Treasury be fixed by law, and all over that be daily or weekly put into depository banks to be checked out for the interest payments; or if those payments do not absorb it, to be paid out on bond purchases. An amendment to the law making all this obligatory on the Treasury Department would remove Sub-Treasury action ever after from disturbing our money markets."

That the United States Treasury ought not to disturb the natural course of trade by withdrawing from business channels money which it does not need, is an accepted axiom in finance. No other national Government does so, nor do our own city and State governments. The ideal condition is that which obtains in England, France, Germany, Austria, Russia, and all the lesser Governments of Europe. Their collections of taxes are deposited in banks which do a commercial business. The Government's deposits are treated like any other part of the daily intake. The bank keeps a reserve against all its liabilities, and uses the remainder of its cash for loans and discounts. In a country where this system obtains, the Government can never disturb the money market by its collections, since the public balances are just as much at the service of the community as those of private depositors. Such was our own system also from the beginning of the Government until 1840, when the Sub-Treasury Act was passed. This act was one of the consequences of the political quarrel between President Jackson and the Bank of the United States, which culminated in the removal of the Government's deposits from that institution in 1834.

Whatever may be thought of the merits of that controversy, we can hardly expect that the discarded system, although the best one imaginable, can now be revived. Ideas have changed, old prejudices have become petrified, new conditions have arisen, to which we must conform in any attempt to cure the evil under consideration. The existing methods of getting rid of a Treasury surplus are: (1) by depositing it in national banks and requiring security from them in the shape of United States bonds; (2) by purchasing such bonds with the surplus money of the Treasury; (3) by anticipating payments of interest on the public debt. The first of these methods is the one oftenest resorted to. The Government's deposits in national banks are now increasing, and must continue to increase unless bond purchases are resumed. The latter remedy is open to the objection that speculators may corner the bond market and compel the Government to pay extortionate prices. Such practices have been witnessed in the past, and will certainly occur again if like conditions prevail. The third remedy is so limited in scope that it may be left out of the reckoning. Paying interest a month in advance only adjourns the crisis thirty days. It is not a remedy, but a postponement.

Another remedy consists in such an

adjustment of revenue to expenses that the one shall be no greater than the other. That would be an ideal condition if it could be attained, but our Government has never been able to reach it. It was, in fact, the intention of Congress to realize it when that body passed the Tax-Reduction Bill, but at the last moment the River and Harbor Bill failed to become a law, and thus a large field of disbursement, for which estimates had been made, was removed, and the expected balance was lost. And now there is every prospect that the war expenditures in the Philippines will be greatly reduced; than which nothing can be more desirable. Human wisdom is not equal to the task of balancing the future income and expenditure of a government as large as ours and subject to so many vicissitudes. All that we can expect is an approximation. For this we must depend upon estimates of the Treasury, and every Secretary will be under some mental bias. He will always estimate for a surplus rather than a deficit.

The change of law which the *Chronicle* proposes does not seem to us adequate, although perhaps public opinion would not sanction a more radical one. It depends for its efficacy on the bond market exclusively. Whether the Treasury itself buys bonds to reduce its surplus, or whether the banks buy them and turn them over to the Treasury as security for money deposited with them, the remedy has its limits in the price of the bonds, and every million taken out of the market raises the price of the remainder by some small fraction. What is to be done when the last bond shall have been redeemed?

Some people say that the clearing-houses ought to take the Treasury surplus and pay interest for the deposits, and divide the money among their members ratably, because the security of a clearing-house in any large city would be good without a deposit of bonds. If the banks were not obliged to buy and pledge low-interest bonds as security, they could afford to pay interest on the money deposited with them. This plan seems to be impracticable, since the clearing-house is not an incorporated company, but merely a voluntary association or committee, and hence could not be made responsible for deposits. Moreover, it would not be willing to assume such responsibility if it could, since the apportionment of deposits would lead to bickering and jealousy among the different members, which might disrupt the clearing-house itself. It might be possible, however, for a few large banks in each of the large cities of the Union to form an association among themselves of sufficient magnitude to furnish adequate security without bond deposits, so that the Government could put its surplus money in their hands and receive the same rate of interest on its balances as is paid by city banks to country banks for their balances. This would be an approach to the system that prevails in the countries of the Old World, and the nearest one, perhaps, that public opinion would sanction.

ITALY AND THE ALLIANCES.

If the rejoicings of the belligerent French press over the detachment of Italy from the Triple Alliance were not premature, we might begin to think of a curious swing backwards of the pendulum of history. A Franco-Italian alliance now, or even the accession of Italy to the alliance between France and Russia, would carry us back to the time, fifty years ago, when the relations between the French and Italians were those of almost rapturous friendship. Mrs. Browning has embalmed in her poetry that "ecstasy of a newly delivered impassioned land" with which Napoleon III., who "came to deliver Italy," was greeted by her sons. It was not long, however, before the charlatan "liberator" threw off his mask of unselfishness, and took Nice as the price of his humane interference. From the peace of Villafranca and the treaty of Zurich there dated a decided chilling of the Italian enthusiasm for France.

But it was Bismarck, with his long-headed, cold-hearted diplomacy, who really determined the modern international relations of Italy. Before the war with Austria, he had ostentatiously cultivated Italian friendship, and this he cemented after Sadowa by bringing about the Austrian cession of Venetia to Italy. That done, he instantly began to bend all his diplomacy to preparation for the war with France, which to his marvellous eye was clearly inevitable. While Von Roon was whetting the Prussian sword and Moltke making ready to wield it, Bismarck was plotting, with infinite craft and skill, the diplomatic isolation of France. He went all lengths to ingratiate himself at Vienna, and in Austrian neutrality reaped the fruits of the astonishing and far-sighted moderation with which he had insisted, in the teeth of the Prussian Generals and the King himself, upon dealing with the enemy left prostrate at Königgrätz. He was after bigger game. He won over the Czar. He courted Spain. He maintained his good understanding with Italy. When all was ready, he pointed out their quarry to the Prussian eagles, and France had to submit to their terrible swoop, friendless and alone.

It was not only, however, to break down France's power of resistance that Bismarck pulled every diplomatic string; he must also draw her fangs for the future, must make her announced policy of *revanche* impossible. To this task he addressed his great powers immediately after the war with France, and Italy became steadily a more and more strategic piece in his game. In case of another war with France, Italian friendship would mean for Germany 100,000 French troops immobile on the southern frontier. So the Chancellor proceeded to bind Rome to Berlin. He gave a Government subsidy to the St. Gothard tunnel, as if to emphasize the desire of the two nations to come into the closest touch. When the Three Emperors' League was formed, Italy was invited to revolve about it as an important satellite. Later on, when the Czar, in indignation at the way in which Bismarck, as "honest broker" at the Congress of Berlin, had allowed Russia to be robbed of the spoils of her war with Turkey, threw himself into the arms of France, the Triple Alliance was the fertile Chancellor's invention to meet the situation, and Italy proudly took her place alongside Austria and Germany as equal member of the Dreibund. It is needless to detail the later occurrences which deepened the hostility between France and Italy. Tariff wars and the French aggression in North Africa turned the old Italian love for France into something like hate; and though there have been improved commercial relations of late, nothing has happened to make a Franco-Italian alliance seem either natural or likely.

Why, then, has the French press, and a part of the Austrian, spoken of it as if it were already an accomplished fact? Why have the Chauvinists at Paris declared that the rendezvous of the Italian and Russian fleets at Toulon would be another Kronstadt, only more significant? The sole known reason is that Italy has felt herself unjustly treated by the other members of the Triple Alliance in the matter of commerce. Austria has been legislating against Italian products. If the Agrarians have their way in Germany, Italian trade will be injured in that country, too. Call you this an alliance? Italy has angrily asked this question, and has been ostentatiously coquetting with France, with whom she already has a reciprocity treaty, and might easily get something better yet. But it seems clear from the latest dispatches that Chancellor von Bülow has seen the point, and given the Italian Ministry such assurances that the little flurry will soon be over.

Italy is certainly still in the Triple Alliance. It does not expire till 1903, and she has no real motive, unless it be trade arrangements, to withdraw. We often hear it said, it is true, that she finds the military burdens consequent upon the Dreibund too grievous to be borne. But there are two sides to this question. Italian expenditures on fleet and army have undoubtedly been heavy; but it may be questioned if the country was not in for them, al-

liance or no alliance. It was a flush and foolish time, when colonies were all the rage, and Italy would have had to be wiser than other nations if she had refrained from going in for those costly toys. As it stands, the military burden of Italy foots up about $65,000,000 a year, while the interest on her public debt, which is really the crushing item, amounts to $130,000,000. But this debt was contracted irrespective of the Dreibund. Moreover, the existing Italian Government is such a compound of heterogeneous materials, and promises so little to be stable, that it would hardly seem possible for it seriously to attempt any change in Italy's international status, or, indeed, for any foreign Power to think it worth while to negotiate with it to that end.

LOST AIDS TO CONDUCT.

In July, 1853, I steamed into the harbor of Smyrna upon one of the French Messageries. The place was in a state of great excitement, for it was reported that an American frigate which was lying there had just given an Austrian frigate, which was also in the harbor, exactly ten minutes in which to decide whether the captain would yield up a Hungarian who had claimed American nationality, and who had served in the war of '48 and '49. The Austrian Consul-General had seized him on shore. An American captain in those days had no occasion to seek instructions from the State Department; he knew on which side his country stood in a dispute about human freedom or human rights. This captain's course was clear: he shotted his guns and called his crew to quarters. The following day we learned that the case had been settled by the surrender of the fugitive. The Austrian captain knew that the American would not "reason why"; that his business was "to do or die."

There was then nobody in America finding excuses for tryanny or outrage in any quarter of the world, or sniffing round to see on which side there was money to be made in any question of humanity or justice. We sought out fugitives then, not for the purpose of surrendering them to their pursuers, but for the purpose of helping them. We stand to-day in the position in which King Bomba of Naples stood then, and we are as shy about aiding fugitives as the Austrians would then have been.

I have just been reading the Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco's book on Italian character, consisting of a series of biographical sketches of the leading Italians of those days. There is no decent man but must acknowledge the enormous moral elevation which a people derives from the contemplation of great examples of courage, patriotism, and persistence. Ricasoli, Ugo Bassi, and Nino Bixio could no longer be heroes of ours, however. We prefer Stephen B. Elkins or Gov. Tanner. Our hearts warm to a trickster like Funston, who betrays a fugitive in disguise. I call this a great moral descent, and I want to know who would call it anything else.

I do not know where to find any nobler examples of civic virtue than the men whose biographies this book furnishes, but it must not be supposed that the authoress confines herself to distinguished instances of this virtue. She has a thousand illustrations of the extent to which a people, even in the lowest grades, is elevated by a great cause. There is no depth in Italian society so low that it was not reached by the hopes and fears and ambitions of the Risorgimento of 1849. The charcoal-burner's pulse throbbed with the same emotion as that of Nino Bixio, who led Garibaldi's "Thousand" in Sicily, and finally laid down his life that Italy might be great and free.

We must not be supercilious about these things because we are a bigger nation. Mr. William Travers may have been right in saying that "he stuttered more in New York than he did in Baltimore, because it was a bigger city," but this hardly applies to national greatness. There are certain peoples whose fall we measure by the height from which they have descended, no matter how full their dinner-pail may be. One of the new things that have come into the world of late years, along with Expansion, is absorption in dinner-pails and insensibility to moral shame. The loss of shame among our public men is one of the saddest features of the time. Hitherto the sense of shame has happily stepped in to restrain ambition. It has scared men from doing things to which ambition would have prompted them. But we have lost even that. As long as we have a full dinner-pail, we care not what happens.

King Bomba of Naples was very like "the revered McKinley." Both were pious in their way; both claimed the right divine, as Palmerston said, "to govern wrong"; neither cared anything about the look of things, as long as the dinner-pail remained undisturbed; and neither was able to see any value in anything but the dinner-pail.

The most remarkable thing in the Countess Cesaresco's book is the prominence assigned to the promptings of the women, the mothers or daughters of the patriots. Nearly every one of those she mentions had a wife or a mother behind him who urged him "in Rome's quarrel to spare neither limb nor life, nor son nor wife," in the glorious struggle in which he was engaged. It is horrible to turn, as I have done, from the book which recalls such splendid self-sacrifice, to our newspaper accounts of the admiration of Funston's aged mother for her son's falsehood and treachery, and of the way in which he won his promotion. Funston is another illustration of the absence of what is called honor from the aids enjoyed by the American soldier. His great object seems to be, in the accounts we have of his career, "to get there," no matter how.

Among the warmest supporters of the Administration in its game of grab and greed are found women whose backing seems to have been given to the mere love of fight and of winning—the honor of the cause being as little apparent to them as to the men. To some of the most thoughtful of them, war, as an antidote to Wall Street or to commercialism, seems a complete and high justification of the slaughter of a brave people, fighting for self-government, as we once fought ourselves. Supposing the soldier's career to be superior to the clubman's or to the capitalist's, is not the school we have set up for their improvement too expensive—in human life, in moral standards—for women, at least, to advocate? When the standards of wives and mothers are thus lowered, then the race is indeed in danger.

E. L. G.

UNPUBLISHED LETTERS OF MAZZINI AND KOSSUTH.

FLORENCE, March, 1901.

Just as the volume of 'Selected Writings of Joseph Mazzini,' chosen by Carducci to form part of his "Scholastic Library of Classical Authors," was ready for the press, we received from various friends whole series of letters from Mazzini, addressed to friends and fellow-workers after the failure of the Savoy expedition up to 1848, and others written after 1849 to fresh colleagues and new disciples who rallied to the republican flag during the defence of Venice and of Rome. Many of these last remained faithful after the failure of the Milanese insurrection (February 6, 1853), nor gave in their adhesion to monarchy until after the peace of Villafranca, when Victor Emanuel, signing the treaty "for what concerns me," openly encouraged Garibaldi and the armies of Tuscany and the central provinces to fight the good fight and to keep the faith till unity should become an accomplished fact. Despite their monotonous reiteration of "the duty of action, the necessity of a war fund, the formation of plans destined to certain success" which was never attained, all these letters (and there are hundreds) are interesting as they elucidate the various stages of Italian revolutionary history. We select from those written between 1853-7 a few that shed new light on "the parting of the ways."

The Italians—suffering more cruelly than ever before 1848 from Austrian vengeance in Venetian Lombardy, from the atrocities which she compelled her subordinates to perpetrate in the duchies and in the Papal States, only equalled by the infamies of King Bomba and by the French-protected Pope—though united in their resolve to throw off the yoke of their oppressors, were divided as to the methods best adapted to insure success. The Moderates pointed to Piedmont, where the tricolor still floated and the Constitution was maintained, where the press was comparatively free, and electoral suffrage, if restricted, respected; where exiles from every enslaved province found an asylum, and where a policy of civil versus ecclesiastical rule was frankly initiated. The Liberals, never insisting on the republican form of government, but solely on independence and unity, maintained that Piedmont could not initiate a war against Austria without bringing all the Powers of Europe to the rescue of that mainstay of despotism; that only insurrection of all the oppressed nationalities could dissolve her heterogeneous empire; that, once Lombardy in arms, Piedmont must take up the gauntlet or perish. They freely admitted that the young King had not allowed the sword ungirt by Charles Albert on the battlefield of Novara to rust there; that the care bestowed on his small but thoroughly organized and well-disciplined army betokened his intention to unsheathe it at the first propitious moment. "Hasten that moment, prepare the opportunity," was the burden of Mazzini's song from the hour when the crime of the 2d of December had at last destroyed the illusion that the initiative of republican France would relight the revolutionary fire in Europe.

Unfortunately, the discovery of the conspiracy which embraced the entire Mantuan province, resulting in the execution of the flower of the conspirators and the total failure of the popular insurrection in Milan,

dealt a fatal blow to the hopes of the Liberals, while the protests of the Sardinian Government against the sequestration by Austria of the property of the exiles who had become naturalized citizens, attracted their attention to the little province at the foot of the Alps, where, unobserved at first, a strong, fresh hand had seized the helm, determined to guide the Piedmontese bark to its desired haven, and to take the wind out of the sails of any and all craft trying to join company and steer for more distant and, as the new pilot deemed, unattainable ports. Cavour—who had abandoned the stanch old Right of Revel and La Margherita and entered into alliance with Rattazzi, the leader of the Liberals in Piedmont, not aiming or pretending to aim at Italian unity, but to oust Austria from Venetian Lombardy and launch Piedmont down the Po to the Adriatic—from the hour that Louis Napoleon crushed revolution in France, saw in the future Emperor at once a patron and an ally, and at the same time recognized in Mazzini a formidable antagonist to be confronted, attacked, and utterly vanquished.

From the moment when the Eastern Question appeared on the horizon, Mazzini's one idea was to arouse betimes the nationalities against Austria when France and England should be unable to assist her, never doubting that Piedmont, with her army, would cross the Ticino to follow up the victory. Cavour, on the contrary, was determined to prevent all and any popular insurrection, and to send Piedmontese troops to fight along with France and England, *even if Austria was their ally*, and no matter what course the war might assume, expecting thus to secure the alliance of France in the future in the furtherance of his provincial schemes and in the total suppression of the revolutionary element.

During the year 1853, Mazzini sojourned on or near the Lombard frontier, and at the close of the year wrote to his chief confidant in Genoa: "War grows each day more probable; it is inevitable. The republican party of every gradation ought to unite in one single purpose, assume the initiative, and save the country from foreign, dynastic, and domestic intrigues." And, on the 18th of January, 1854: "The English Government, deeming the war inevitable, aware that Austria is on Russia's side, would gladly see her harassed by Italian and Hungarian insurrections. The English Government is trying to induce Piedmont to side with it against Russia, and would deprecate any revolutionary attempt. Therefore, let us take time by the forelock. Hungary will not fail to second an initiative on our part." In this assertion he was supported by Kossuth, who, on his return from the United States, where he did not obtain the million dollars which he had been led to expect, and which, perhaps, he might have secured from the true lovers of liberty if he had not kept persistent silence on the question of slavery, was, nevertheless, convinced that the Americans would espouse the cause of oppressed nationalities in Europe. At a banquet given by Sanders, the United States Consul in London, to Kossuth, Mazzini, and Ledru-Rollin, the alliance between the United States and the federation of the free states of Europe was proclaimed On the 16th of February, 1854, Kossuth writes to Mazzini:

"Now is our opportunity. The war in the East offers us an occasion to liberate our countries, as Austria must take sides. We can initiate a national movement only from the Turkish frontier, and how can we open out a path from Turkey until Austria is engaged elsewhere? A successful revolution in Italy would be followed by Hungary; thus Austria would be unable to send reinforcements. But we must wait till France and England are engaged with Russia. Austria will be placed between the horns of a dilemma. If she joins the allies, I shall hoist the flag in Hungary, you in Italy; if she maintains an armed neutrality, then we must both act in Italy, but we must wait till the situation is clearly delineated."

On the 19th of April, France and England bound themselves to maintain the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, and invited other Powers to join them. Austria, interrogated, made answer that she could take no part unless she received solid guarantees for the security of her Italian provinces; one of these guarantees being the occupation of Alexandria. Lord Clarendon, who had great hopes of securing a contingent of Piedmontese troops to serve under English generals, refused to entertain the proposition. But Cavour was already in communication with Napoleon's diplomatic agents. The King scouted the idea of his troops acting as mercenaries, but, enthusiastic for his army to win its spurs, declared that he would send his own brother to command the troops. All waited to see what Austria would really do. None of these pourparlers escaped Mazzini, whose one object was to attack the Austrians in front and in flank, and thus force Piedmont to follow suit:

"Piero," he writes, on the 23d of April to Cironi, from the Swiss frontier, "a line to-day, a handshake to-morrow, but silence as to my whereabouts. If we do not act to-day, we deserve to remain enslaved for another hundred years. My gorge rises to see our republicans diplomatize—'Wait till Austria unmasks,' etc. The hour *has* struck; for Hungary it is passed—the Austrians are concentrated on her frontier, and she can now only follow. It will pass for us if we halt. Austria, isolated, suspected, hated for her neutrality, is less to be feared to-day than when she may ally herself with the Western Powers, even if she does so in bad faith, remaining inactive."

On the 17th of February he writes:

"Scipione Pistrucci is dead, dying without seeing the dawn. With him I lose the last of the first friends who bound themselves to our work and kept faithful to the end. Others live, but have abandoned their faith. None loved their country with his pure, intense, and constant devotion, none are left to love me as he did. He was doomed to die, but it was my dream that he would die in Italy. His mother, sister, wife, and child, driven out of Lombardy, are in Locarno, crushed with sorrow and destitute. Patience! We must carry on the work of the martyrs, bear their cross with our own. In Rome all goes well as yet."

But in Rome all went ill instead. The plans of the Roman conspirators were discovered, the prisons filled, "Marco" (*alias* Giuseppe Petroni) immured in the dungeon of Pagliano, there to live his death in life till the Italian troops, entering by the breach in Porta Pia, liberated him and his fellow-prisoners in 1870, when Mazzini was imprisoned in Gaeta.

Daniel Manin, ex-dictator of republican Venice, threw the vast weight of his influence into the balance, saying to the House of Savoy: "Make Italy and we are with you; if not, not," and to the Constitutionalists: "Think of creating an Italy, not of enlarging Piedmont. Be Italians, not municipalists, and I am with you. I, a Republican, plant the unifying flag; who wills a United Italy, let him rally to and defend it, and Italy will be." Giorgio Pallavicino, the martyr of the Spielberg, acclaimed Manin, and the aristocratic element of the Lombard emigration rallied to the new flag.

Mazzini made no question of the republican flag, but said with truth: "Cavour has no belief in or wish for unity; he supports the party of Murat in Naples." This fact ascertained, loud were the protests of Manin and of all the patriotic exiles of Naples and Sicily. In Genoa a military committee, composed of Bertani, Medici, Cosenz, Pisacane, agreed with Mazzini that Piedmont would never take the initiative, but disagreed with him as to the wisdom of forcing on an isolated movement in any single city. The arrest and execution of Fortunato Calvi led to the failure of an attempt in Udine; the arrest and imprisonment of Felice Orsini frustrated another attempt. But Mazzini's hopes were centred in Garibaldi, who had visited him in London in 1853 on his return from the United States, stanch as ever and ready for any opportunity to unsheath his sword. Garibaldi affirmed his intention to head any attempt to free the peninsula without regard to the flag, republican or monarchical, if only the aim was unity. And he was on the point of going to attempt the freedom of the Bourbon prisoners prepared by Sir James Hudson, Panizzi, and Bertani, when the steamer chartered for the purpose foundered. Again, he was starting to head a Sicilian insurrection when the leaders, Baron Bentivegna and Spinuzzi, were arrested and shot. At the same time he openly approved the participation of the Piedmontese army in the Crimean war though all the party of action, save Carlo Cattaneo, disapproved, because Austria *had* joined the Western alliance. Speaking to a number of youths who gathered under his windows at Valeggio, he reminded them "that Piedmont was the guardian of the Alps; that Italians of all the provinces were ready to rally round the glorious flag that floated above them; and that he was ready to lead them under its colors." This speech was severely criticised by the Mazzinian newspapers. Garibaldi, indignant, challenged the editor of the *Italia del Popolo*, and chose Cosenz and Medici for his seconds. Savi secured Bixio and Regnati. But the seconds were averse to such a fratricidal duel; a jury was chosen, with Admiral Mameli, father of the soldier-poet Goffredo, and the duel was averted, but the affair sowed fresh divisions between the Garibaldians and Mazzinians, to the benefit of the "lucky third" Piedmont.

Notwithstanding Kossuth's open disavowal of his participation in the abortive revolution of February, 1853, in Milan, his denial of his own proclamation to the Hungarian troops serving then in the Austrian army, Mazzini, in his total self-abnegation, set down his defalcation "to a moment of weakness," to his belief in the necessity of maintaining his prestige (naïvely expressed in his explanation that "a general must never fail"), and cordially accepted his renewed offer of alliance when the Crimean war seemed to offer a common field for action against Austria, whose persistent neutrality so disgusted France and England that an attack on her by revolutionary forces would not assuredly have brought them to the rescue. The subjoined letter, entirely in Kossuth's handwriting, we give

in the original French (16th of March, 1855):

"À Mazzini:

"Cher ami! Je ne sais pas si vous vous rappelez le fait, comment au commencement des complications en l'Orient, le gouvernement turc a beaucoup hésité de se mettre à la remorque de cette politique occidentale la quelle lui a mis l'Autriche sur le dos. Il balança longtemps entre les nationalités et l'Autriche. Mais ce qui l'a décidé dans le choix, c'est ce que nous ne pouvions pas lui donner des garanties satisfaisantes que l'Italie et la Hongrie soient assez décidées d'agir de manière à laisser espérer qu'elles paralyseront l'Autriche.

"À toutes mes protestations les turcs n'avaient que la réponse, 'Mais d'un côté nous ne voyons aucune action sérieuse dans ces pays là'; de l'autre côté, 'Nous savons que ni vous ni Mazzini vous ne recevez point même autant d'aide financière qu'il vous faudrait pour vos préparatifs. Et ce n'est point rassurant à coup sûr. Nous ne pouvons pas courir le risque de nous attirer l'Autriche sur les bras sans la certitude qui l'Italie et la Hongrie la paralyseront.'

"Voilà donc une précieuse occasion manquée en suite de l'inaction. Qui ne donne signe de vie est censé mort; nous sommes donc parfaitement d'accord sur le besoin d'action. Le parti se suicide en n'agissant pas; il détruit toute confiance dans les peuples sur ses forces, sur son activité, sur sa vitalité s'il laisse passer une occasion telle que celle-ci. Mais où agir? Là est la question. Il n'y a que deux points pour le moment: ce sont Paris, l'Italie. Vous savez l'état de Paris. Vous savez le mécontentement qui y grandit. Une défaite en Crimée, un incident de toute autre genre, peut y déterminer l'explosion; mais un évènement extérieur le pourrait aussi, et si les nationalités le peuvent, elles ne devraient pas attendre. Parmi les nationalités, c'est la vôtre dont la situation est la plus avantageuse à l'action ce moment-ci. Et la trahison de la Maison de Savoie (parceque c'est une trahison au point de vue italien que cette alliance avec l'Autriche) aurait dû disillusionner tous ceux qui attendaient l'indépendance de l'Italie d'une bannière royale. Je crois que jusqu'à ce moment l'Italie ne pouvait beaucoup compter sur le Piémont pour les premiers moments de l'action, quoique en cas de succès il aurait suivi; mais à présent c'est différent. Il me semble que Gênes ne mériterait pas la gloire du passé si elle laissait échapper cette occasion d'agir. J'attends presque de la voir briguer l'honneur de l'initiative de l'indépendance de l'Italie républicaine.

"En tout cas, c'est mon avis que l'Italie devrait agir et nous donner le signal si elle le peut. Une insurrection sérieuse nationale en Italie qui promette des chances, et la Hongrie suivra, n'en doutez pas. Mais l'initiative lui est impossible, vu sa position géographique, stratégiquement inabordable pour y amener des armes, etc. (la Turquie m'étant fermée et la Valachie occupée par l'Autriche). Vous-même vous hésiteriez à lui donner le conseil d'initiative. La concentration de presque toute l'armée autrichienne pèse sur elle, et sans une grande impulsion morale lui venant du dehors, l'appeler à se soulever, elle seule et première, aurait l'air de l'appeler au martyre. Cette grande impulsion doit lui venir de Paris ou bien d'une insurrection italienne, de l'insurrection des troupes hongroises qui sont en Italie, et de ma présence a leur tête.

"Donnez nous une insurrection grande, nationale, italienne, et vous aurez la Hongrie. Donnez-moi un point d'appui qui me donne la possibilité de faire appel aux troupes hongroises en Italie de se ranger autour de moi, en leur présentant des chances de succès par le fait d'une insurrection nationale italienne capable de se maintenir, et vous m'aurez: vous savez mes engagements, je les maintiendrai. La position de l'Autriche vous est favorable. Vous n'avez à faire qu'à une comparativement faible portion de ses forces. Et Bonaparte lui-même ne lui pourrait donner des renforts, ce moment-ci. Il n'y a que de recrues. Sa seule armée se perd dans la Crimée. Et les troupes de l'Autriche, engagés aujourd'hui loin, le seront bien plus encore lorsque les mouvements intérieurs auront répondu aux vôtres. La crainte de ces mouvements à elle seule retient l'Autriche à la place où ses forces sont concentrées loin de l'Italie.

"Puissent vos compatriotes écouter votre voix. Le moment est précieux, qu'ils le saisissent. En le laissant passer, et si par hasard une paix est bâclée, nous aurons à le regretter, et à supporter peut-être dix ans de plus de martyre et de honte.

"Adieu. Votre frère de cœur et d'âme,

"L. Kossuth."

Once again a regular expedition was prepared. To give an idea of one of the hundreds of letters written by Mazzini, each in a different cipher, we subjoin one to Nicola Ferrari, a devoted henchman to his death in August, 1855:

"Sanmarino is important strategically, presents facilities, has some precious material, some hundreds of muskets in the magazines of the city; then, in the small castle of Serravalle, there are the arms of a company of sharp-shooters. In 1849 the Roman legion sold their arms and the country is full of them; a thousand might be requisitioned. The city has no police, a brigadier without a brigade; at night the gates are closed and the key left with the porter; the other entrances are not guarded, the mountain roads are easy. Rimini has a carriage-road; paths lead thither from Cesina, Savignano, Santarcangelo, passing by Verucchio, which is always fordable. One night is sufficient to gain Pesaro from Cesena. Bands of youths arriving in the suburbs under the rocks should leave a detachment to collect arms. Look out that none leave the city, which they must enter at dawn.

"A detachment must start from Rimini, surprise, during the night, the company that is in Serravalle, keep them prisoners, requisition arms, send tidings to the chief of the expedition. In 48 hours all the arms in city and country ought to be collected. The volunteers armed, they must carry rations for three days. From San Marino by Saint' Angelo in Vado it is easy to seize the pass of the Apennines, go on to Sepolcro, Loreto, menace Arezzo, occupy the postal road of Tuscany which joins that of Rome in Foligno, and execute several other operations equally important. The commander of the company in Serravalle is a foe, but a proprietor of the same name is ours. In the same city Giuliano Belluzzi and other Tuscans, who were officers in Rome, are also ours. Mind the name Giuliano, as there is another Belluzzi who must be arrested instantly," etc., etc.

For the *Duce* of a special expedition Mazzini counted on the infallible Bixio, when he was warned that "Nino," madly enamoured, was on the point of marriage, and that his departure from Genoa was not to be hoped for. Mazzini writes July 15, 1854, to Nino Bixio:

"I know that you have been informed of my plans and of my intention to summon you, and that you have answered, 'I cannot.' Friends of 20 years, military men on whom Italy has a right to count, fail in their duty and sink into sloth. Shall we also betray our country and the people who call upon their chiefs? Oh friend of mine, friend of Goffredo, will you also abandon them? You have pledged your word, you are about to enter into sacred ties, I know. But wherein does this hinder you? How? Are not husbands Italians? Liberty, country, the well-being, the honour of Italy, are these confided to celibates only? Does love become slavery? Duty, religion, are they to be left to those who do not love? You will become a father, and do not seek to give a country to your children?

"These thoughts would drive me into skepticism, into atheism, in these last days of life. So, what was sacred to you yesterday was so only at a given time in given circumstances? Love of country ends because you love a woman, because she loves you? I have always held that love consecrates us anew to duty, to virtue; that, loving, we grow better. I too have loved—nay, despite my gray hairs, I still love and am beloved. But if I thought that love would make me less active in duty towards my country, I would tear that love from my breast. Listen. I do not ask of you to leave Genoa now, nor until events shall make your absence a serious duty. If Genoa should rise up in the name of Italy, could you, because you are married, refrain from quitting your house and fighting with your friends? Nino, this is impossible, you cannot affirm its possibility. Well, I only ask you to act with me when the summons comes from the centre or from elsewhere. Then indeed you must come to lead an expedition because, of all I know and trust, you are the one to guide it to victory. Let me know only that I can count on you at a given day, a given hour, and I will not ask you to leave Genoa to prepare for action—but only to act. If you refuse this, I have but to bow my head and say; 'Another son lost to Italy.' Your friend Joseph."

What Nino's answer would have been had any insurrection broken out in Italy, can only be judged from the fact that never once was he absent from the roll-call. 1859, 1860, 1866, 1870 all saw him in the van. In 1857, when the Pisacane expedition to Naples ended in the massacre of Sapri, Bixio was on the high seas, and that "failure" was Mazzini's last revolutionary attempt. The long, keenly fought duel was over; Cavour had conquered. Italy, which had halted so long at the parting of the ways, followed the victor and his imperial ally, and went in for monarchical unity. Unity at least was saved, and Mazzini had a bitter Pisgah view of what was *not* his promised land! J. W. M.

Correspondence.

EDUCATIONAL WORK AMONG THE COLORED PEOPLE OF ST. LOUIS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As you have from time to time referred in the *Nation* to the subject of the possibilities of educational work among the colored people, it may be of interest to your readers to be told of an experiment in this direction made this last season for the first time in the city of St. Louis. In connection with efforts here in past years to have educational lecture courses more especially for the wage-earning classes of the community, it struck me as worth while to make the test with the more enlightened elements of the large colored population. Scarcely any one to whom I broached the matter gave me encouragement with regard to it, thinking somehow the plan would not work. I called together a small committee of these people and talked the matter over with them. They were somewhat dubious in regard to it, explaining that they were divided up by lodges, secret societies, and churches of many kinds, and they felt quite uncertain as to the audiences they could promise, or as to whether the expenses could be covered. But they were ready to go ahead and give it a trial.

A course of eight lectures was arranged for, dealing with the subject of "America and American History," and the lecturers came from some of the ablest and most representative white citizens of St. Louis, including two or three of the foremost lawyers and several teachers or professors from the Washington University. The evening was divided into two parts, and for the opening there was a "Practical Talk" of twenty minutes or half-an-hour by some one of the well-known and prominent white cler-

gy of the city, including one Roman Catholic, a Congregationalist, a Jewish rabbi, the Bishop of the Episcopal Church, a Presbyterian, and a Unitarian. Nearly all these persons consented with alacrity to do the work assigned to them—of course without remuneration. The chief difficulty, perhaps, was in getting all the clergy who were asked. One or two of the "swells" from this profession looked askance and were inclined to hold aloof.

We had a "Committee of Forty," made up from the colored people, to take charge of the practical arrangements and to dispose of a twenty-five-cent course ticket in order to cover the necessary expenses. The lectures were all illustrated, but were emphatically educational and most instructive to any class of persons. They were given on Saturday evenings in the winter, and the hall selected for the purpose would accommodate about 200 people. To the surprise of many persons the effort proved a phenomenal success. After considerable experience in this city in arranging educational work for almost every class of persons and of every grade, it struck me that no effort ever put forth in this direction had gone on as smoothly and held out so well as in this particular instance. Again and again the hall was crowded to the doors. More than once there were twenty-five or thirty grown men standing, for lack of seats, an hour and a half listening to the "Practical Talk" of the clergyman and the lecture which followed. Two or three evenings when it was stormy the hall seemed almost as full as ever. The people were pleased and delighted in the extreme. They felt somehow as if a peculiar honor had been shown to *them*, and as if at last for the first time the same kind of privileges were given to *them* which were offered to other people. Usually, with such lecture courses, there is enthusiasm at the start, and the attendance plays out toward the end, after the novelty has worn off. But this does not seem to have been the case in the instance I am speaking of, and the people now, I think, are looking forward with eagerness to another similar course the following winter. They have assured me that they could have placed 800 or 1,000 tickets as easily as 400. The only trouble lay in the smallness of the size of the hall. Yet these lectures would have been instructive and educational to any average citizen of the United States.

I mention this because it has been, as far as I know, the only experiment ever tried in this direction in St. Louis, and went contrary, I fancy, to the expectations of a great many people. It proved to my mind as an educator conclusively that the time has come when we dare not class the whole colored race as all of one type, but must recognize that the same grades exist among them as among white citizens; that they too have elements wishing to improve themselves and continue to educate themselves throughout life; and that the gradations of character as well as possibilities for intellectual culture are the same with them as with white people.

Another striking instance of the same kind has come under my experience and observation this last winter, also in St. Louis. A representative from a group of twenty-five colored adult women came to me, asking whether I could arrange some kind of study work for them and secure a competent leader. This demand was spontaneous, coming wholly from themselves. I proposed a course of lectures on the "History of Painting" for them, and was able to secure a very competent leader, well-equipped for the work, from the best art talent of St. Louis. Oddly enough, the greatest difficulty came in being able to get a hall or meeting-place for them. At last, however, a suitable one was found, and this class has been doing, the teacher assures me, most satisfactory work. They have been faithful in their attendance, keen in their observations, and eager to do the reading assigned them. The teacher has had reason to be proud of the class and the serious work which has been done by them. It was probably as good work and as thoroughly carried out as anything undertaken by the most educated women of the white citizens of our community. It is not to be supposed, of course, that this represents the average. I cite the instance only to show that the time has come when we must use discrimination and cease to talk of the colored people as if they were all of one kind. This educational experiment has worked to the contrary—at least in St. Louis. WALTER L. SHELDON.

4065 DELMAR AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO.,
April 2, 1901.

MAN ALWAYS FIT FOR FREEDOM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: An answer to the imperialistic contention that the United States Government must not take its hand off of Cuba because that island is not yet ready for independence, is tersely given in the following paragraph from Macaulay's essay on Milton:

"Many politicians of our time are in the habit of laying it down as a self-evident proposition, that no people ought to be free until they are fit to use their freedom. The maxim is worthy of the fool in the old story, who resolved not to go into the water until he had learned to swim. If men are to wait for liberty till they become wise and good in slavery, they may indeed wait for ever."

The politicians of *our* time seem not to have advanced much beyond those of 1825.

G. S. W.

April 1, 1901.

GARNETT'S ANTHOLOGY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *International Monthly* for April there is an advertisement of Dr. Richard Garnett's 'Anthology,' which reads thus:

"One of the principal features of the Anthology is the unique arrangement, which is Dr. Garnett's idea, known as the Chronological and Historical Arrangement."

The principal feature of the "International Library," of which the 'Anthology' is an enlargement, was the chronological and topical arrangement of the various excerpts. For instance, the episode of Odysseus's visit to the Phaiakians was preceded by Matthew Arnold's essay on the translation of Homer, and followed by poems and other selections that seemed to be apropos. When I saw that the publisher attributed to Dr. Garnett this arrangement of material, which I had supposed was original with myself, I wrote and asked him if it were so, and I immediately received a most courteous letter from him, absolutely disclaiming any wish to pose as the originator of this arrangement. It seems only fair to call attention to this matter in the interest of truth.

Faithfully yours,

NATHAN HASKELL DOLE.

NEW YORK, April 1, 1901.

Notes.

The Oxford University Press (New York: H. Frowde) will soon publish an historical essay long in preparation by Prof. J. Earle, 'The Alfred Jewel,' with a map and many illustrations, some colored; 'Legislative Methods and Forms,' by Sir Courtenay Ilbert, Parliamentary Counsel to the Treasury; 'The Relations of Geography and History,' by the Rev. H. B. George; and a new 'School History of England,' the joint work of several teachers.

Forthcoming from Longmans, Green & Co. are 'My Experiences of the Boer War,' from the German of Adalbert Count Sternberg; 'Notes on Reconnoitring in South Africa; Boer War, 1899-1900'; 'Abyssinia: Through the Lion-Land to the Court of the Lion of Judah,' by Herbert Vivian; 'Occasional Essays on Native South Indian Life,' by Stanley P. Rice; 'In Tibet and Chinese Turkestan,' a record of three years' exploration, by Capt. H. H. P. Deasy; 'The Wildfowler in Scotland,' by John Guille Millais; 'Old Cottages and Farmhouses in Kent and Sussex,' by W. Galsworthy Davie; 'Studies in Peerage and Family History,' by J. Horace Round; and 'Some Records of the Later Life of Harriet, Countess Granville,' by her granddaughter, the Hon. Mrs. Oldfield.

Further announcements from Macmillan Co. are an English translation of a timely address by Chancellor Rümelin of the University of Tübingen, on 'The Relation between Politics and the Moral Law'; 'The New Basis of Geography,' by Jacques W. Redway; and 'A Short History of Germany,' by Ernest F. Henderson.

Among D. Appleton & Co.'s announcements for April we note 'The Woman's Book of Sports,' by J. Parmly Paret, thoroughly illustrated with full-page half-tones from instantaneous photographs; 'The Play of Man,' by Prof. Karl Groos, translated by Elizabeth L. Baldwin; and 'The Spanish People,' by Martin A. S. Hume.

"Pioneer Towns of America" is the title of a new historic series undertaken by T. Y. Crowell & Co., beginning with the 'Story of Old Falmouth [Portland]' and the 'Story of Pemaquid.' The same firm will issue Forman's edition of Keats in a handy volume.

Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, announce the immediate publication of 'Theology at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century,' a symposium of original essays by many eminent theologians and laymen of both England and America (forty-six in number), grouped under twenty-nine main titles, and edited by the Rev. J. Vyrnwy Morgan, D.D., of Baltimore.

If sufficient support can be assured, Mr. James Warrington, No. 203 Walnut Place, Philadelphia, will publish a facsimile of Beissel's Treatise on Music which forms a preface to the 'Turtel Taube' bearing the Ephrata imprint of 1747. A competent English translation will face each page of the facsimile, and the treatise will be annotated by Mr. Warrington. The book, a foolscap quarto, will be sold, to subscribers only, in two editions. It will be the pre-

cursor of similar antiquarian musical reproductions.

The announcement has just been made by a committee of American anthropologists, of which Mr. F. W. Hodge, Managing Editor of the *American Anthropologist*, is Secretary, of the proposed publication by a leading New York house of a handsome illustrated volume containing more than thirty folk-tales which were recorded and translated by the late Frank Hamilton Cushing during his long and intimate association with the Zuñi Indian tribe of New Mexico. The price of the work will be $3.50. Information and subscription blanks can be supplied by the Secretary, whose address is Washington, D. C.

Mr. Henry D. Sedgwick, jr., has written of Father Hecker in Small, Maynard & Co.'s series of "Beacon Biographies"—beautiful little books with one defect, the extreme narrowness of the inner margins. It is difficult to imagine how Mr. Sedgwick's sketch could have been better within the limits to which he was confined. The main interest of it inheres in the conflict in Father Hecker's mind between the traditional Roman Catholic ideals and those of the modern world, and there is no more important chapter than the last, which relates the fortunes of Father Hecker's 'Americanism" since his death: its condemnation by the papal court, and the meek submission of Archbishop Ireland and other great ecclesiastics who were enamored of Father Hecker's method—the *argumentum ad hominem Americanum*. As a help towards understanding the sainthood of former times, Father Hecker is of great value. Mr. Sedgwick writes unsmilingly even where, during Hecker's novitiate, his brains were out with much fasting and yet he thought he had enough left to make a priest. Such were his rigors that "his superiors marvelled at his stupidity, and his brethren deemed him a fool," and it took weeks of hard labor to learn the *Pater Noster*. Perhaps the most amusing circumstance is his invitation to Thoreau to go with him on a pilgrimage to Rome, begging their way across Europe.

Dean Slattery has made, and Longmans, Green & Co. have published, a good biography of Felix Reville Brunot, "A Civilian in the War for the Union and President of the First Board of Indian Commissioners." Every clergyman of any prominence is pretty sure to arrive at a biography. Laymen, however worthy, are less fortunate—if that is the right word. Mr. Brunot's biography is on this account all the more welcome. It was worth while to write this story of a business man's career, "to encourage the others" in the best possible sense. He was a man of high character and great public spirit. "Wise men are not always wise," and his unwisdom was manifested in his advocacy of a Christian amendment to the Constitution of the United States. His judgment was habitually sound. He was a forerunner of Mr. Carnegie in Pittsburgh, a principal founder and benefactor of the Mercantile Library of that city. During the Civil War he was an ardent and active patriot. His interest in the sick and wounded soldiers took him to the front, where he was arrested as an army surgeon and taken to Libby Prison. His experience there made him more efficient after his release on behalf of the Sanitary Commission. In his whole life nothing was more creditable to him than his presentation and active support of the "Brunot Resolutions," as they were rightly called, at the General Episcopal Convention of 1862. Mild as those resolutions were in support of the Union and the war, they marked the highest point of loyalty to which the Episcopal Church attained. When the war was over, Mr. Brunot was one of those who sustained Horace Binney's resolution rejoicing in the return of peace and the destruction of slavery; but he and his friends were voted down. Mr. Brunot's service on the Board of Indian Commissioners was highly honorable, and Dean Slattery does not exaggerate its influence on Indian affairs.

From the University Press at Strassburg we receive Dr. William A. Dunn's interesting inaugural dissertation on 'Thomas De Quincey's relation to German Literature and Philosophy.' This is far from a typical "Einfluss" thesis, to be passed with the summary remark that the author knows little of De Quincey or of German literature and philosophy, but is strong on the "relation." On the contrary, Dr. Dunn seems to possess more than a conventional knowledge of German letters, and of De Quincey's moral and literary personality he is a just yet kindly critic. The final result of the study is, as it should be, chiefly negative. De Quincey was almost a life-long amateur of things German; but, as Dr. Dunn shows clearly, he never came to that passionate preoccupation with them which made Coleridge and Carlyle leaders in the better sort of Teutonizing. His interest was rather that of the curious inquirer, and his business was to spread such an interest in salable articles for the magazines. In the case of Jean Paul, with whose highly imaginative mind the Opium-eater felt much sympathy, there may have been some actual influence. But even here it is scarcely wise to refer the similarity of rolling sentences, pervaded by vague, elevated sentiment, to any conscious imitation on De Quincey's part. Dr. Dunn's work is scholarly in detail, and stylistically can be read without discomfort.

Of the authors of 'Elements of the Theory and Practice of Cookery,' Mary E. Williams and Katharine Rolston Fisher (Macmillan), one is supervisor of cookery in the public schools of Manhattan and the Bronx, in succession to her associate. They make no pretension that their work is more than a primer of household cookery and science—"to draw into closer union teachers and students of household science, homemakers, and all who are interested in the welfare of American homes." They have grappled bravely, hopefully, and intelligently with their task, and in the 326 pages of which the book is composed they have concentrated a great amount of very useful information in relation to every detail that concerns the household and the feeding of its members. Whatever may be our reluctance, we are lured on from the "kitchen fire" to the "potato"; we are entangled in the meshes of "tissue-building food: eggs and milk"; but rally at "bread," and are hopeful at "food and its relation to life"; and so on from one inspiring topic to another until our joy culminates in "beverages: tea, coffee and cocoa." To be specially commended is the section devoted to "cuts: marketing, and food-value of meats." This will prove genuinely helpful to the young housekeeper, in fact to any purchaser of meat for the household. It is to be regretted that as much cannot be said for some of the recipes. Two in particular, one for "drawn butter" and the other for "Tartar sauce," if concocted literally as given, would surely lead to painful episodes in any family in which they were attempted.

Probably few phases of the prevailing interest in things out-of-doors have encountered as formidable obstacles in the direction of suitable literature for the beginner as Mycology, or, more nearly correctly, Mycophagy. Until very lately, the ambitious novice, like the specialist, has been obliged to go to scattered memoirs and learned revisions for the desired information. Hence, to many who desire to be introduced to this group of plants, 'The Mushroom Book,' by Nina Marshall, will be a welcome aid. It belongs to the series of popular-science works from the press of Doubleday, Page & Co., already well represented by 'The Butterfly Book' and others. 'The Mushroom Book' introduces the beginner, through descriptions and plates, in part colored, to the most important edible and poisonous forms, placing him quickly in possession of the facts most important to the successful mycophagist. In general, the illustrations and text are clear and fairly accurate. An introductory key familiarizes the reader with the larger groups, and facilitates the work of identification.

Those who are acquainted with Bergen's 'Elements of Botany' will be glad to learn that Ginn & Co. have just put out another book by the same author, entitled 'Foundations of Botany.' The body of it consists of two parts, dealing respectively with structure and function and with the relations of plants to their surroundings. The chief facts of plant anatomy and plant physiology are stated with admirable clearness and proportion; and well-chosen experiments, of a nature perfectly practicable for pupils of secondary grade, amply illustrate the principles enunciated. The principal features of gross morphology follow, and the usual instructions concerning the homology of parts finds place. Part i. closes with several chapters on cryptogamic forms, and directions are given for the study of the most significant features. In part ii. the writer has avoided the extreme to which many writers of recent elementary text-books have seen fit to go concerning ecology in the high school. Totally to omit a discussion of this interesting phase of botany would be to ask the pupil to close his eyes to many of the most significant and accessible of plant relations; but to expect him to deal satisfactorily with problems of physiographic ecology, especially when obliged to accept half-tone substitutes for nature, seems certainly to invite criticism. In the book under discussion the author has reached the golden mean. Part ii. closes with a chapter on the struggle for existence. Four floras of modest pretensions have been prepared for as many sections of the country. They cover about six hundred species each. Professor Tracy furnishes that for the Southern States; Alice Eastwood of the California Academy of Sciences contributes floras for the Rocky Mountain and Pacific editions; the author himself, that for the edition of the Northern and Central States. The book as a whole is characterized by practicability and balance, and is plainly the

work of an experienced teacher who knows his subject.

Some years since, Mr. R. B. Marston, the author of 'A List of Books relating to Fish, Fishing, and Fisheries, to Supplement the "Bibliotheca Piscatoria" of T. Westwood & T. Satchell, published in 1883,' just issued in London by Sampson Low, Marston & Co., said that "the best monument they [Westwood and Satchell] could have would be a revised and enlarged edition of their work, brought down to date." This publication covers so much of the labor of the undertaking that, with its assistance, the task of making the "monument" to those men who did the vast amount of arduous and gratuitous work for the cause of angling literature, would not be a hard one. Mr. Marston's compilation has about 950 titles (the 'B. P.' has something over 4,000), and he has apparently solved the difficulty as to what entitles a book to admission to an angling catalogue by entering many written on other subjects and having incidental references to angling; *e. g.*, 'Wet Days at Edgewood' (by "Ik Marvel," but catalogued under 'Edgewood'); 'White's Natural History of Selborne,' 'Norwood,' by H. W. Beecher, etc.; besides numerous railway advertisements. Why should a railway company which states with general untruthfulness the chances for sport open to travellers by its lines, or a novelist who introduces a fishing scene to enliven the pages of his book, be immortalized in future editions of the 'Bibliotheca Piscatoria' as angling authors? Mr. Marston's 'List' is interleaved for the purpose of enabling its possessors to enter the titles of books hereafter published.

The evolution of the religious press from folio form to that of the periodical has overtaken the *Home Journal* of Willis & Morris, founded in 1846, along with a change of name to *Town and Country*, and, of course, the introduction of process illustrations.

The *Geographical Journal* for March contains the addresses at the Queen's commemoration meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, the main topic of which was the growth of the Empire during her reign. After sketching the expansion in America, Australia, and Africa, Sir G. T. Goldie said, what no one conversant with its history can deny, that "the chief aim in dealing with the colored races has undoubtedly been beneficence, though this aim, like other human ideals, has too often been marred by imperfect knowledge or faulty judgment. But perhaps the dominant note throughout this period of expansion has been the devotion to duty of those concerned in it, whether soldiers, sailors, or civilians." Col. Sir T. H. Holdich, speaking with the experience of thirty years' service in India, bears eloquent testimony to the personal loyalty of the Indians, especially the soldiers, to their Empress, a feeling which he believes has "bound together the sympathies of all the scattered nationalities" of the land. In an account of explorations of the Canadian Rockies, at the source of the Columbia, the fact is noted that "very few minerals of any value have been found so far. The chief wealth of the country lies in its scenery." Sir John Murray, in his bathymetrical survey of the freshwater lochs of Scotland, remarks that in Loch Leven an American weed (*Elodea canadensis*, or choke-pondweed) has become firmly established, and "is causing a great deal of trouble, all the means hitherto tried for the purpose of destroying it being only of temporary benefit." This article is illustrated by eight colored plates.

The annual report of the Woman's Education Association of Massachusetts gives special prominence to the thirty-five travelling libraries sustained by it. These, aggregating a thousand volumes, have been sent to thirty-two towns—the most urgent calls coming from the remote villages—and have had a circulation of 4,000. There are also twelve sets of pictures which have made 113 visits to 89 towns during the past year. They have been hung in churches, Sunday-schools, town halls, private houses, libraries, and, in some towns, in every school. A new and valuable branch of the work is the publication of a list of books recommended for small libraries. Attention is also called to the fact that Miss Caroline F. Stewart, "who has held one of our fellowships, has just won her Ph.D. degree at the University of Berlin, being the first American woman to receive this honor. It has only once before been conferred upon a woman, a German Jewess. The candidate for this degree has publicly to defend his dissertation against three judges, besides delivering a closing address. The award of this degree to a woman was so exceptional an event that the hall was crowded to suffocation with curious spectators."

The Berlin *Reichsanzeiger* gives a preliminary account of a noteworthy archæological find made by Dr. Koldewey, who has for a year and more, under the direction of the Orientgesellschaft, been making researches in Babylon. He has found the Procession Street of the god Marduk, paved with limestone blocks, each a metre square, and with small red and white plates of breccia, nearly all of them bearing as an inscription the name of Nebuchadnezzar. Then it has now been definitely settled that the building discovered in the hall of Amrum in May, 1900, is none other than the famous national shrine of Babylonia, the great Marduk temple Esagila. This discovery determines a number of questions concerning the topography of ancient Babylonia. The plan of this gigantic shrine, which Dr. Koldewey now has in preparation, promises to be of exceptional interest for archæological research; and since the contemporary of Alexander the Great, the Baal priest Borossos, made use of the archives of this temple, important scientific results are expected. This is all the more probable as the dirt of ages that covered this temple has been the best protection of archæological material against modern vandalism.

To every serious-minded German it must be disheartening to know that the enlightened Government of Prussia does not see its way clear to provide for every child in the kingdom the full blessings of that common-school education which has long been considered the chief pride of Germany. Recent debates in the Prussian House of Representatives have again brought out the fact that the lack of teachers in that state is both chronic and acute, and that, while it is by far the worst in the provinces east of the Elbe, it prevails more or less in all parts of the state. Its main and fundamental cause is the too frequent misery of the teacher's existence, and its results are either closed school-houses or such unreasonably large classes that instruction becomes well-nigh impossible. About one-fourth of the common schools of Prussia are in this condition, which does not exist in other German states. The only effective remedy of the evil is better pay and a more generous treatment of the lower ranks of teachers. That the state still fails to apply this remedy is the more astonishing and pitiable as reliable statistics, covering a period of many years, show that, in Prussia at least, popular education reduces lawlessness and criminality, and that, with good educational advantages, even a denser population reaches a higher moral standard than the people of the less populous districts in which the schools are neglected.

On the 15th of last October, Prof. August Mau, the greatest living Pompeian scholar, celebrated his sixtieth birthday. As a part of that celebration, a sum of money was collected among his friends in Rome, with which careful copies of some of the Pompeian wall paintings might be made. These copies were to serve as the basis for a new and definitive work on the subject. Meanwhile, the plan has been enlarged, and an international committee in Rome, headed by the Secretaries of the German Archæological Institute, has taken the matter in charge. The sum of $7,500 is needed in order that the copies of the paintings may be made by thoroughly first-class artists and their accuracy assured. In view of the close relations existing between the German Institute and the American School of Classical Studies in Rome, and of the debt which all scholars owe to Professor Mau himself, at the request of the committee in Rome an American committee has been formed to cooperate in this work. This committee consists of Professors Hale of Chicago, Kelsey of Michigan, Marquand of Princeton, Norton, Director of the School in Rome, Peck of Yale, Platner of Western Reserve, and Smith of Harvard. This committee will shortly issue a detailed circular. Those who may desire to aid in this matter or to obtain further information, are requested to address the Secretary of the Committee, Professor Platner, No. 24 Cornell Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

—Echo of a forgotten controversy seems to be a fit characterization for the 'Memorandum' of the plaintiff in our latest arbitration. So fast has history been made of late that the mishaps of the American pelagic sealers *James Hamilton Lewis*, *Cape Horn Pigeon*, *C. H. White*, and *Kate and Anna*—who felt the claws of the Russian bear outside the three-mile limit and were seized on the open sea as lawful prizes—already attract little notice. There is nothing remarkable in their story. Russia, following our lead in violating the law of nations, seized several of the pelagic nuisances which were hovering around her seal preserves, with intentions doubtless like those of Tom Hall in Kipling's ballad, but wholly within their rights, until a trespass or other overt act had been committed and witnessed. Now, by an agreement of September 8, 1900, the claims for damages are to be submitted to Councillor Asser of the Netherlands for arbitration. Russia is to have three months to reply to the 'Mémorandum de la Partie Demanderesse à l'Honorable Arbitre, M. T. M. C. Asser, etc., etc." (London: Chiswick Press) now submitted; within three more a memorandum in rebuttal may be filed by the claimants; and three months more are provided for papers in sur-rebuttal. A prorogation of thirty days is permitted dur-

ing the proceedings, and the arbitrator is allowed six months for consideration, so that about two years must elapse from the agreement to arbitrate and ten years from the date of the alleged injuries before a final settlement will be attained. It may be remarked, in passing, that the acts which will, altogether, cause a loss to the United States of a million and a half of dollars, were caused not by any direct action of the Department of State, but by a regulation of the Treasury which it was warned was illegal before it was put into effect, but which the Treasury, apparently without reference to the State Department, proceeded to enforce. The possibilities involved in such independent action by a department not charged with the conduct of foreign affairs, and without authorization by the Executive, are too obvious to require further comment.

—The day of the 'Complete Letter Writer' is happily dead, but there will always exist amiable persons who are eager to instruct in matters that every one ought to know, and, incidentally, to contribute one more volume to the world's superfluous literature. The compiler, H. E. Gavit, of 'The Etiquette of Correspondence' (New York: A. Wessels Co.) devotes herself nominally to the form of the modern letter or note, and the etiquette of present-day usage in the matter of styles of address, paper, ink, seals, etc. But the modern mania for an appearance of thoroughness and historical treatment invades even this little handbook, and we are not spared the tiresome and inevitable savage with his "red clay or burnt wood," or the insufferable Pliny, till, through Elizabeth and Victoria, we are guided to the suitable epistle to be addressed to President McKinley. Some amusing and occasionally astonishing rules for "correct form" follow. Coupled with a warning not to use ruled paper in social correspondence is the information that, in writing a request to an acquaintance, "it is good form always to enclose a postage stamp." This, at any rate, is something new. On page 40 the writer speaks of hatchments as though their use were obsolete, but that is not the case, at any rate in London. The mention of hatchments in connection with letter-writing is a pardonable irrelevance. The book is apparently designed for those whose social correspondence has been thrust upon them late in life, so that we have no fault to find with the minute directions as to how to address an envelope, and the proper place for the stamp, or the warning not to put "En ville" outside a letter or "Kind Friend" as a form of address within. We particularly commend to the social aspirant the letter "with a strong society dash" (p. 141), or that "with less airy persiflage and more dignity" on the same page. We wish that we had space to reproduce these gems. The postal regulations condensed from the Official Guide are, of course, useful. The final glossary of Latin, French, and Italian phrases recommended for use in correspondence is a cruel snare for the feet of those that seek after "correct form."

—'Chapters from Illinois History' (H. S. Stone & Co.) represents the chief part of a work which the late Edward G. Mason was preparing upon the annals of his own State. While it must be regarded as a fragment, it covers a relatively long period, and would have formed the bulk of the book which was projected and begun, though never finished. Mr. Mason, who showed himself an eminent man in more than one way, had a great fondness for the study of records relating to Illinois, and we must regret that he was unable to complete his labor of love. What he has left is well studied, excellently written, and filled with a spirit of quiet enthusiasm which one always delights to encounter. After all, he succeeded in covering the best as well as the largest part of his field, for while he begins with the Champlain map of 1632, he reaches the Chicago massacre of 1812. Nearly two-thirds of the space is devoted to "The Land of the Illinois," a general subject under which discovery, exploration, occupation, and settlement are treated in separate chapters. "Illinois in the Eighteenth Century" comes next in point of prominence, with its studies of old Fort Chartres and Col. John Todd's 'Record-Book.' Illinois in the Revolution, the march of the Spanish across Illinois, and the Chicago massacre are the remaining topics. The text takes the form of a straightforward narrative, supplemented by bibliographical notes, and stripped of all philosophical observations or other extraneous matter. Mr. Mason seems not to have done much at first hand (in the archives of Paris, for instance), but for one who looked to the broad facts already ascertained rather than to the smaller details which may lurk in the background, he shows himself extremely well informed. One can follow his reading quite easily through the help afforded by numerous references, and it is clear that he had mastered the best literature relating to the connection between the Illinois country and New France. The two figures who loom up most prominently in these pages are La Salle and Col. John Todd, for both of whom Mr. Mason had a just and lively admiration. Concerning the former, he quotes approvingly the words wherewith "Tonty closes his brief and feeling account of the man whom he had served so well": "Behold the fate of one of the greatest men of the age; of wonderful ability, and capable of accomplishing any enterprise." As for Todd, Mr. Mason calls him "a pioneer of progress, education, and liberty, and the real founder of this Commonwealth, who served his countrymen long and well, and died a noble death, fighting for their homes and firesides against a savage enemy, and giving his life, as he had given the best of his years and strength, for the cause of civilization and free government in the western world." To those who think that modern Chicago has no history, it may be a new fact that so recently as June 22, 1893, the roots of the "gaunt old cottonwood" called the Massacre Tree were still extant, though buried beneath a strip of pavement. It seems a pity that the town could not have preserved this relic and made of it a kind of Irminsûl.

—When some years ago the present writer, an American, declared that the Japanese themselves would one day erect a monument in grateful recognition of Commodore Perry's successful mission to Japan, a hearty laugh greeted the suggestion. Nevertheless, the Japanese have formed the Beiyu Kyo-kai (American Association in Japan) and a definite resolution to do this very thing. They are now collecting subscriptions to carry their proposal into effect. It was at Kurihama, on the shores of Yedo Bay, that a temporary pavilion for the reception of President Fillmore's letter at the hands of Commodore Matthew C. Perry was erected by the Yedo Government in 1853. The object of the mission was "friendship, commerce, a supply of coal and provisions, and protection for our shipwrecked people." Recently Rear-Admiral L. A. Beardslee, who was a cadet in one of Perry's ships, visited Japan and was received with warmth and a pageantry that reproduced vividly the life and costumes of fifty years ago. Under the vigorous stimulus of Baron Kaneko, formerly a student in Harvard University, the memorial enterprise has been pushed forward. A committee of governors, mayors, and merchants have decided that whatever other magnificent things may be attempted, there shall be erected on the strand, on the very spot where stood the door to the treaty pavilion, a stone monument twenty-two feet high. Subscriptions will close in Japan on April 30, and the memorial is to be dedicated July 14, 1901. The unhewn stone shaft, from Sendai, will be 15 feet 5 inches high, and set on a pedestal 7x7 feet, the whole expense being 2,500 yen. The money is to be raised by popular subscription. If the amount subscribed exceeds the sum required, the remainder is to be applied in beautifying Perry Park and in building a suitable road to it. The town authorities have donated 1,500 tsubo (about 6,000 square feet of land), and have already inaugurated and inscribed a wooden shaft which will be replaced by the stone. The planting of the young pine trees, seven in number, by Admiral and Mrs. Beardslee and another American and four Japanese of prominence, was recently accomplished, making the beginning of the park. Subscriptions are received by Mr. Otani, President of the Seventy-second National Bank of Yokohama. Meanwhile, a larger memorial, in the shape of a lighthouse in Yedo Bay, with a statue of Perry upon the top, has been determined upon by a powerful body of men, who, nevertheless, are warmly interested in and are personally supporting the more modest enterprise.

—"If we measure the value of an historian by the number and importance of the facts for which we are indebted to him, there are few historians who can be compared to Flavius Josephus." So M. Reinach commences his introduction to the new French edition of Josephus's works. Josephus has left us four works in all, the largest and best known of which is the 'Jewish Antiquities.' The first ten books of the 'Antiquities' are a mere résumé of the contents of the Old Testament, valuable to the scholar only as they incorporate something of the oral tradition prevalent among the Jews in Josephus's time. The last ten, however, are an historical document of the first importance, our only source for the centuries of Jewish history immediately preceding the Christian era. The 'Jewish War,' recording the history of the Jewish rebellion of 66-70 A. D., is also a document of unique importance, practically our only account of that remarkable uprising. Besides these two greater works, we have an autobiographical sketch describing Josephus's personal relations to the Jewish rebellion, of which he was a general despite himself, and which forms a welcome supplement to his 'Jewish War.' The fourth work is the apology for Judaism, known as 'Contra Apionem,' in which he combats an anti-Jewish feeling not unlike the anti-Semitism of to-day. This work is

valuable chiefly for its long citations from Greek historians who had access to the sacerdotal annals of Egypt, Chaldæa, and Tyre, but whose works, except for these extracts, are entirely lost.

—Although Josephus was a Jew, and his writings deal exclusively with Jewish history and Jewish religion, his works have been, up to the present, altogether neglected by the Jews, he being looked upon in the light of a renegade. In the Christian Church, on the other hand, his writings were freely used from the beginning, and, with the revival of learning in the fifteenth and following centuries, numerous translations, chiefly of the 'Jewish Antiquities' and the 'Jewish War,' began to appear in various modern languages. There was a time when almost every family claiming to be educated possessed a Josephus. Latterly, however, he has fallen into neglect, and only a few technical scholars now read his writings; most students having recourse rather to more modern historical productions, where the material has been worked over and presented in a modern dress and with modern interpretations. In 1887 Niese, in Germany, began the publication of a new and critical edition of the complete works. This seems to have revived interest in Josephus, and called renewed attention to the great importance of his writings, as well as to the necessity of more modern translations from critical texts. In France Jewish scholars, making some amends for the neglect of the past, have taken up the study of his works, and the Société des Études Juives is now publishing, under the general editorship of M. Théodore Reinach, a French translation of Josephus, based in general on Niese's text, and provided with notes. There are to be in all seven volumes, four containing the 'Antiquities,' two the 'Jewish War' and the Autobiography, and the seventh 'Contra Apionem,' with fragments of the Jewish-Greek historians prior to Josephus, a general index, and perhaps a study of the life and works of Josephus. The first volume, translated and annotated by Julien Weill, containing the first five books of the 'Jewish Antiquities,' appeared in 1900, from the press of Ernest Leroux, Paris, and the general editor promises the succeeding volumes shortly. A similar work in English would, we should suppose, meet a demand. At present we have only Whiston's translation of Josephus's works (1737), and Traill's translation of the 'Jewish War' (1868).

THE ASCENT OF MOUNT ST. ELIAS.

The Ascent of Mount St. Elias [Alaska]. By H. R. H. Prince Luigi Amedeo di Savoia, Duke of the Abruzzi. Narrated by Filippo de Filippi. Illustrated by Vittorio Sella and translated by Signora Linda Villari with the author's supervision. Westminster: Archibald Constable & Co. 1900.

For many years past the great peak of Mt. St. Elias has excited the curiosity of geographers and the ambition of mountain-climbers, partly because it was supposed to be the loftiest summit on the North American continent, partly because it is an extremely noble object as seen from the Pacific Ocean. It was discovered and named by Bering, a German navigator in the Russian service in 1741, but no attempt was made to explore the region round it until 1874, when the United States, having purchased Alaska from Russia in 1867, sent an expedition which partly examined the prodigious glaciers encompassing the mountain, and so roused public interest that attempts to ascend the peak were made by an organized American party in 1886 and by an English party of Alpinists in 1888. The undertaking, in which these two parties had failed because the wrong side of the mountain was attacked and the weather was extremely unpropitious, was resumed in 1890, in a more systematic way. An expedition headed by Prof. Israel C. Russell of the United States Geological Survey explored the whole southern and eastern face of the mountain, and ascertained the proper route to the summit, but was prevented by bad weather from reaching the top. Another attempt in the following year brought the same intrepid and persistent explorer to a height of 14,000 feet, when heavy snowfalls compelled him to retreat. So things remained till 1897, when that which Americans and Englishmen had failed to accomplish was achieved by a group of Italians, headed by Prince Luigi Amedeo of Savoy (Duke of the Abruzzi), and aided by experienced guides from the Italian Alps.

Their difficulties, their hardships, and their ultimate triumph are clearly and modestly narrated in this sumptuous volume, which is copiously illustrated, and has been admirably translated into English by Madame Villari, wife of the distinguished historian, Pasquale Villari of Florence. No American will grudge to the Italian prince the honor of this first ascent of the loftiest of United States mountains, for success was secured by careful preparations, by judicious leading, and by great physical endurance. Mt. St. Elias does not seem to present difficulties of the first order as regards mere climbing. There is little or no rock work to be done; and though the glaciers, especially the ice-falls of the last one which the party traversed (the Newton glacier), are troublesome, requiring a great deal of care and making progress very slow, they would not appear to involve any exceptional risks. The last slope to the summit is comparatively easy. But many things beyond powers of nimble climbing and steadiness of head go to the making of a successful ascent, especially in a distant and little-known region. In this instance three serious difficulties confronted the explorers. One was the very low snow line. The limit of perpetual snow averages three thousand feet above sea level on this part of the coast (lat. 60° N.), so that, the mountain being 18,000 feet in height, 15,000 vertical feet, a height equal to that of Mont Blanc, was snow or ice, whereas in the Swiss Alps, where the snow line averages 8,500 feet, one has seldom more than 7,000 feet of vertical height represented by the part of an ascent which lies over snow. The second difficulty, arising from the first, was the immense length of the way over snow and ice from the foot of the first glacier to the top of the mountain. It took the party thirty days, on nearly all of which they were marching, to reach the summit; and during all this time they had to camp upon snow or ice. Thirdly, there is the weather. Owing to the climatic conditions which prevail in this region, it rains on most days on the lower slopes, and snows on most days above an altitude of 4,500 feet. Mists constantly hang over the hills, damping the traveller's spirits as well as his limbs, and greatly increasing the risk of his losing the way. The climber who starts from his comfortable inn on the Riffelberg at 3 A. M., reaches the summit of Monte Rosa by nine o'clock, and returns for afternoon tea at four o'clock, little realizes how much energy of will and what powers of physical endurance are needed by those who have to sleep every night for five or six weeks upon the snow, in a temperature always below, and often far below, freezing point, and walking during the day in clothes which are almost always wet.

It says a great deal for the skill with which equipments of all kinds had been selected that this Italian party kept their health the whole time, and seem to have suffered after their journey no disagreeable consequences. Fortunately, they had two advantages. The explorers of the great Andean peaks on the borders of Chili and Argentina suffered terribly from the incessant gales that raged around them, and from being obliged to remain for many weeks together at an elevation exceeding 12,000 feet above sea level. These things wore out their strength and prevented some of them from reaching the top of Aconcagua. But the skirts of Mt. St. Elias are, at least in July and August, seldom visited by tempests, and the Italian party had to spend only two nights, that immediately preceding and that immediately following the final climb, at a height exceeding 10,000 feet. It was only on that final climb, and not till they had mounted to a height of 15,000 feet, that they began to suffer from the rarefaction of the air. For the last 1,500 feet nearly all of the ten persons, including two out of the four guides, found progress extremely difficult, owing to want of breath, drowsiness, and (in some instances) headache. It is remarkable that these symptoms are now seldom experienced in the Swiss Alps, even at a height of 15,000 feet, and are constantly experienced by nearly everybody in Colorado at heights little exceeding 8,000. No traveller or physiologist has yet succeeded in explaining the cause of the singular differences between one mountain region and another in this respect.

The view from the summit of Mount St. Elias was very extensive, for the climbers had a brilliantly clear day. Its vastness, and the height of the mountain masses over which it ranged, gave it grandeur, but it was monotonous in the snowy desolation of the landscape. Forty miles distant a range was seen, whose highest point, named Mount Logan by Professor Russell, would, according to his measurements, be slightly higher than St. Elias itself—19,500 feet, against 18,100. And still further to the north, other peaks were descried in the far distance which may be as high as or even higher than Mount Logan. Thus it appears premature to assume that the United States possesses the loftiest piece of ground on the North American continent, for though St. Elias is now recognized as overtopping its Mexican rivals, Orizaba and Popocatepetl, its supremacy may be displaced by some one of these newly discovered summits within the British territory which lies behind Alaska. St. Elias itself appears to stand on the frontier.

The book is simply and pleasantly written, with no ostentation, and no attempts at rhetoric in the descriptive passages. It is a narrative of efforts most creditable to the courage and tenacity of the whole party, as

well as to the energy and skill of the Duke of the Abruzzi, who led them. It is enriched by maps, panoramic views, and a very large number of photogravures and smaller photographic illustrations, from which we receive an excellent notion of the scenery of the snow-fields and glaciers traversed. It has reports by eminent scientific authorities on the insects and minerals collected by the expedition, as well as appendices on mountain equipment and on meteorological observations. It renders a service to science by confirming the conclusion reached by Professor Russell, that there is no ground for the old notion that Mount St. Elias is a volcano, for the rocks are mostly schistose, and the highest peak appears to consist of diorite and amphibolite. But the question which the unscientific reader will, after all, care most to have answered, relates to the scenic aspects of the region and its availability for the votary of mountain-climbing. On this not much is expressly said in the book, yet it is not difficult for the reader to form his own conclusions. Climbing in Alaska is fit only for those who have plenty of time and money, for the distance is great, and it is necessary to hire a vessel for the latter part of the voyage, there being no regular service to Yakutat Bay. It is fit only for those who have exceptional strength and soundness of constitution, since the long continuous campings on the ice try the physical system severely. And as to the scenery, though it is in its way very grand, from the gigantic scale on which the mountains are built, it wants the variety of color and effect which pastures and woods give in the Alps and the Caucasus, and in the outer parts of the Himalayas. To beauty these things are essential. Moreover, although there are rock faces free of snow, there are not, so far as we can gather from this book, peaks or precipices of bare rock comparable in boldness and grandeur to those which Mont Blanc shows on the side of the Allée Blanche, or which Ushba, for instance, shows in the Suanetian valleys of the Central Caucasus. It is not to be expected, therefore, that these Alaskan mountains will greatly attract the lovers of the landscape picturesque, although adventurous climbers will find opportunities for winning fame still left to them in the yet unexplored and very lofty ranges which lie between Mount St. Elias and the basin of the Yukon River.

MACAULAY'S FATHER.

Life and Letters of Zachary Macaulay. By his Granddaughter, Viscountess Knutsford. London: Edward Arnold. 8vo, pp. 496. 1900.

Zachary Macaulay is known chiefly as the father of his son. His anti-slavery labors, which were surely worth remembering, are generally forgotten, and his name receives slight mention, or none, in books of reference. But the fame of F. D. Maurice, for instance, except with a small circle, was made by a posthumous biography, and something of the same kind may occur again. That hope is the occasion and excuse for a volume which to the uninterested will seem unduly large.

The MacAulays were an old Highland clan, supposed to be an offshoot of the MacGregors. Zachary's father and grandfather were ministers of the Kirk, but the two before them maintained their ancestral traditions in many a raid and skirmish. Their descendant was a fighter through life, but with modern weapons of peace. He was a precocious boy, self-taught, with some help from a busy sire, and was the tutor of younger brothers and sisters. This, with the foolish applause of his elders, made him forward and bumptious. At fourteen he entered a counting-house in Glasgow, where his company was not good. Early in 1785, when not yet seventeen, he went to Jamaica and became bookkeeper on a sugar plantation. Here his surroundings were demoralizing and hardening; but he had the Bunyan-like habit of making great sins in the retrospect out of little. In 1789 he sailed for England and was received in Leicestershire by Thomas Babington, who had married his sister. This serious and superior person speedily became to Zachary more than a brother or a second father.

And now began a new era, or, as he justly esteemed it, his real life. The boorish and opinionated youth found himself in an atmosphere of refinement, of domestic affection, of financial ease, of earnest and (according to the ideas of that time) enlightened piety. High standards, a deep sense of responsibility, altruistic views, prevailed. His response to the new influences was quick and glad, for he had found himself. Babington was associated with Wilberforce, Thornton, and the few others who had devoted themselves to emancipation, and incidentally to the new settlement of Sierra Leone. Thither their convert was sent on an informal mission at the end of 1790; there he soon became a Councillor, and was Governor from 1794 to 1799. Nearly one-third of the memoir is filled with the pitiful story of these years, which included French attacks, invasions, pillages, burnings, plots, insurrections, and countless reverses, discouragements, and annoyances great and small, from without and from within. Through it all the colony—then a private enterprise—somehow lived and grew, thanks mainly to its Governor. The situation called for infinite patience, prudence, faith, zeal, and all the abundant qualities of Macaulay's rapidly maturing character. It was the day of small things, of dirt and meanness and embarrassment, of entanglements and blunders, of false friends and resolute foes, of well-nigh hopeless material to work upon and dubious tools to work with, of scanty support and incompetent or obstructive helpers. But these were the first feeble steps in a mighty conflict; in his labors and sufferings Macaulay was sustained (as the remote reader is not in the perusal) by the consciousness that they were endured in a good cause, which was soon visibly to become a great cause—none greater.

Returning to England in 1799, he married and became Secretary of the Sierra Leone Company; this post he held till its work was accomplished and the colony transferred to the Crown in 1808. It was a change of place, but no respite from toil. In Jamaica he had seen the workings of slavery; in Africa he had studied the slave trade, root and branch. He now became the prompter of his friends in and out of Parliament, the storehouse of ammunition for the war of humanity. During the sessions "he was always at hand, either in the gallery of the House of Commons or below the bar of the House of Lords, able to furnish facts or suggestions to the leaders of his party, and ready to produce any Blue-book or state paper required for reference, or to point out some quotation apt to the subject" then in hand. His full and accurate knowledge, his retentive memory, his mastery of detail, his gift for analysis, his mental clearness and acuteness, made him indispensable. His labors might seem humble and obscure, but they were felt and acknowledged, then and long after, alike by friends and foes.

In 1808 he began a prosperous career as shipowner and merchant, with a house at Sierra Leone. But the triumph of 1807 did not mean repose for the victors; their work was not finished till the abolition of slavery in the British dominions in 1833. In view of this great end, his responsibilities became so arduous that, to devote himself entirely to the cause, he in 1823 abandoned the direction of his business, with most of its profits, to his nephew and partner, after taking precautions which seemed sufficient but proved futile. The result was financial ruin, and his later years, from 1826 to his death in 1858, were clouded by misfortune. His character was more than irreproachable; he had simply pursued a noble ideal throughout his adult life, and set the public interest above his own. As to the last years the material grows strangely scant. Had his memoir been written half a century ago by his children, the presentation of his private life and personal traits might have been more full, even, and vivid. But his granddaughter has inherited his cool, calm temper; she seems not unduly laudatory; the few shadows on the picture—his unedifying youth, his lack of a genial and winning manner, the slight and inevitable narrowness of his creed, his apparent imprudence in trusting his affairs to another, his decaying and sorrowful though undaunted age—are not concealed. Happy the life on whose great virtues and services there is so little discount!

The anti-slavery movement lay nearest Macaulay's heart, but merely as the first and most pressing of humanitarian reforms. He was deeply interested in missions in the East Indies, as well as in Africa. He edited (and to a good extent wrote) the *Christian Observer* from 1802 to 1816, chiefly because nobody else could be found to do it. His complaint to his friend Hannah More, in 1806, casts a side-light on the religious temper of the time: "On one side it is attacked as Calvinistic, while even our ally Scott stigmatizes it as Arminian. The Dissenters make a violent clamor against it as being High-Church, while the High-Church party abuse it as favorable to Methodists."

His paper, by the way, felt "a sensible satisfaction" that Pitt did not die a "philosophical death," with "a very deep regret that a regular attendance upon the duties of public worship" was not among the premier's virtues. Whether Macaulay penned or simply endorsed these sentiments, he had used the following knock-down argument in repelling an accusation that he was hostile to missionary efforts (he had had trouble with some cross-grained or incapable evangelists at Sierra Leone): "You will allow that there may be missions to which it would be proper to show no friendly disposition—for instance, a mission from the College of Jesuits or a mission of the disciples of Priestley." But these eccentricities belong rather to the period, or to its best peo-

ple, than to the man. He was of the Clapham set—his home was at Clapham from 1803 to 1818—but he was no fanatic. His goodness, like that of his friends, was clad in garments now obsolete. The character remains, though the clothes are out of fashion.

Sir George Stephen's statement, "Every friend to slavery well knew Macaulay to be his most dangerous foe," seems extravagant when one finds it on page 270; but as we read on, testimonies accumulate that the reactionaries hated this modest lieutenant as if he were general of the army of reform. In and out of the press, attacks, insults, calumnies, virulent libels, multiplied. After his death a newspaper wrapper was found among his papers, directed "To that Prince of Cruelty, if he can be found, Z. Macaulay, London." Wilberforce wrote him in 1832, "You have the hardest measure that ever man received for sacrificing his health, his spirits, his pecuniary interest, to a great public cause."

The man, taken inwardly and apart from his services, it is not quite easy to estimate. He was as far from picturesqueness as from pretentiousness; he makes no appeal to the imagination until the spiritual sense is touched by the note of moral beauty. One is tempted to say that he is not impressive; but the impressiveness is there in the end, after it has been sought. Now, as in life, he does not demand attention; he is no advertiser. The portrait which fronts the title may be passed with a hasty glance; but turn back to it, it holds you, for it discloses, by slow degrees, the man. The face, Quaker-like in its serenity and gentleness, with an "expression at once so earnest and so monotonous," suggests more than it reveals. Fourteen long and conscientious chapters leave us persuaded that their subject had every claim to respect, but no power to attract; yet almost on the last page this illumining passage is cited from "one who knew him well":

> "That Zachary Macaulay's understanding was proof against sophistry, and his nerves against fear, were conclusions to which a stranger arrived at the first interview with him. But what might be the charm which excited among his chosen circle a faith approaching to superstition and a love rising to enthusiasm towards a man whose demeanor was so inanimate, if not austere? That much was passing within which that ineloquent tongue and those taciturn features could not utter, and that he had won, without knowing how to court, the attachment of all who approached him closely—these were discoveries which the most casual acquaintance might make, but which they whom he honored with his intimacy, and they alone, could explain."

Unfortunately for the reader, Lady Knutsford was born too late to be of this favored circle; but we owe her a debt for reviving the memory of a benefactor, and making us acquainted with a pure and rare spirit. Her grandfather was

> "of the plain heroic breed
> Who loved Heaven's silence more than fame";

one of the quiet soldiers who win great battles, and take no part in the shouting and reporting; one who, as his tablet in Westminster Abbey says, "meekly endured the toil, the privation, and the reproach, resigning to others the praise and the reward"; a man of ideals and convictions, whose intense faith was shown by works, and not at all by words and theories. As if to make things even, his brilliant son was his antithesis, possessing all the gifts the father so eminently lacked, and as little as might be of the paternal qualities; singularly destitute of religious sensibility, but made to restore the family fortunes, to catch and hold the public eye and ear, to fill the trump of fame, so that but one Macaulay should be remembered.

AN AMERICAN WOMAN IN SPAIN.

Spanish Highways and Byways. By Katherine Lee Bates. The Macmillan Co. MCM. Pp. xii, 448.

The only unfortunate things about this book are the illustrations and the title. However pretty the illustrations in themselves are—and over all the forty there is the trail of the camera and the process reproduction—they have no living connection with the letterpress to which they are joined. They are evidently the official and professional pictures which right-minded tourists buy on their decent progresses over the beaten routes, not such little personal sketches as should have gone with Miss Bates's kindly and individual pen-work. The title, too, would suggest that we had here a string of pleasant notes by a stroller, sauntering along through less frequented roads and taking snap-shots of Spain from the outside. The opposite, rather, is true, and the strength of this book lies in a rare insight into Spanish characteristics and life, and a power of rendering that insight in exact and telling words.

The responsibility for the illustrations and the title lies, it is to be hoped, with the publishers. At least, we will leave it there; for we have no desire to find any fault at all with Miss Bates. Her book is too delicious for that, too much of an oasis for the weary plodder through the travellers' tales of the day. Since Borrow hawked Bibles in Spain and Longfellow opened his "Tailor's Drawer," there has been little written about that country with the brightness and charm, the lightness of touch, and the feeling of absolute truth in impression and rendering, which we find here. Spain is not an easy country for the tourist. Sleeping-bags, insect-powder, a knack for foraging, and infinite patience are needed by all except those who ramp through the land under the flag of Cook. Further, it is really an Oriental country, and the Arabs and their ways have never been driven out. As is the Egyptian beggar, so is the Spanish; and the courtesy of the desert is that of Andalusia. Which means that he who would know beggars and courtesy, and all the rest, to their core, must have such a tact and such a vision as come only by very rare nature. And these for Americans in the last bitter days must be raised to the *n*th power. Probably no American man could do it. That Miss Bates was able, though in fears often, and aided from time to time by being mistaken for an Englishwoman, is a tribute to herself and her opportunities. By some fortunate chance, she enjoyed an access to Spanish family and social life that falls to few birds of passage; and her knowledge of Spanish and her easy *camaraderie* carried her over the fencements that surround the railway traveller and sightseer, into converse with beggars and babies, nuns and pilgrims.

Passing from Mrs. Gulick's Girls' School, exiled to Biarritz through the war, she was introduced to one circle of friends at San Sebastian, to another at Madrid, and yet another at Granada, where (in the terms of Spanish hospitality) she possessed several houses, and had the happiness of living for a month on the Alhambra hill in a villa kept by descendants of the Moors; to another at Seville through Holy Week—persistently called Passion Week, in the headlines—to another at Cadiz; and again swung back to Madrid, apparently for a lengthened stay in a *pension*, certainly the best means of coming to know a people that has yet been devised. With all this went a sleety, chilly day in Burgos, the city of the Cid; a too brief dream of Cordova and of the mosque, the rival of that in Damascus in which the faithful still worship; a Corpus Christi procession at Toledo, that dead, frozen town of mystery and art, but the town, too, of Lazarillo de Tormes, whose light-fingered scions still flourish; a wildly independent (for a lone female) journey down the "Silver Road" from Seville to Cadiz, the way that Columbus went and Cortes from the foot of the Golden Tower; and, finally, a pilgrimage through the Basque provinces to the oak of Guernica and St. James of Compostela, a shrine to which many have trudged, from the Wife of Bath to Sterne's Ass, and where the throngs of pilgrims and tourists still gather.

But such an itinerary gives little idea of the value and power of this book. Many a one could journey through it and come back with empty hands, or, worse, a notebook brimmed with the commonplace. Here there is fulness of the best. It is true that the chapters on the Alhambra could not fail to be overshadowed by Washington Irving. But a modern and grippe-struck Granada gives fresh scope, and dreams on the Generalife are broken now by the new Spain. The last sigh of the Moors becomes tears for the *repatriados*, and echoes of Arab poetry and the tales of magicians fade into the symbolic play of the young Granadine poet Angel Ganivet, dead at Riga in his prime, and the hopes which he had for his country. And so it is through all the book. Everywhere Miss Bates has known how to pass beyond towered cities and pageants to the people and the life working behind them and in them. Most striking of all is the way in which she brings out that the mediævalism of Spain is not yet crystallized and rigid, but is growing in its own way and producing its own peculiar phenomena. Thus, at Compostela on the feast of St. James, there can still be seen popular gambols liker those of the mediæval Abbot of Unreason than anything else. Eight wickerwork giants parade the streets, lead the processions, and take part in the solemn cathedral service. This in itself is not, perhaps, so much, but the striking thing is that these are no mere survivals, but still add to their numbers. Two of them, "the leaders and prime favorites, are regular *Punch* caricatures of modern English tourists. John Bull is a stout old gentleman, with side-whiskers, a vast expanse of broadcloth back, and a single eyeglass secured by a lavender ribbon. The British Matron, in a smart Dolly Varden frock, glares with a shocked expression from under flaxen puffs and an ostrich-feathered hat." On the high day of the feast, the six subordinate boobies, Frankish and Moorish pilgrims of the Old World, fall discreetly into the background, and these two modern absurdities go up into the Holy of

Holies, and dance to the music of guitars and tambourines before the high altar. Evidently, the Church still knows how to hold the Spanish populace.

Again, genuine ballad poetry, sprung from the people and current on the lips of the people, is so extinct elsewhere that we distinguish it from modern imitations by calling it "traditional." That does not hold in Spain. Most charming of all Miss Bates's chapters is the one describing the choral games of children in the streets and squares. There the little girls dance and pipe songs untiringly, songs that they all know, though they do not know when or where or from whom they have learned them. Nor are they simply of old, unhappy, far-off things; life and growth is still in them, and they tell of the things of the day. There is a weird lament for the dead young Queen Mercedes, a song full of energy and life for the murdered Gen. Prim; and a snatch of genuine traditional melody glosses into romance the unsavory Isabella II. Another of these ballads must have originated since the leaning tower of Saragossa fell in 1892. Yet all is not so modern. The fate of Mambrú is sung still, and there are even echoes of the Moors. These and more are rendered with a happiness which recalls Longfellow's happy hand. There can be no question that Miss Bates has a rare gift in turning lyric verses, and we trust that she will use it further.

Other vital matters touched lightly but clearly, to which we can now only allude, are the education of girls and women in Spain and the sociological questions that spring from it—life in a middle-class *pension* brings one very close to such problems; religion in Spain, friars and nuns, the devout and the frivolous, with lay-folk, pious, equivocal, and indifferent; the social status of Protestants, and the work which their missions can do—some very sane remarks; the democracy of Spain, with its peasant saints and the rich, soil-sprung, truth-seeing, and truth-telling realism of Velázquez and Cervantes; the charm and grace of Spanish women; gypsies; bulls; politics; above all, the jostling, shrieking contradictions and paradoxes, which make the Spanish race a permanent mystery to all but students of the East. It is a charming and sympathetic portrayal of that mystery which we have in the present book, and it can be safely commended.

The German Sectarians of Pennsylvania: A Critical and Legendary History of the Ephrata Cloister and the Dunkers. Vol. II., 1742-1800. By Julius Friedrich Sachse. Philadelphia: Printed for the Author. 1900.

As only 350 copies of this work have been printed for sale, it is clear that the number of persons interested in Ephrata and Ephratana is small. A certain feeling of regret will be experienced by some of these after perusing this exhaustive work — a feeling based on the conviction that there are now few additional facts to be discovered regarding the Ephrata Cloister and its inmates. It was only about thirty years ago that Ephrata and its books became known to students of colonial history, and interest was continually awakened by the discovery of new facts. Manuscripts or music books, type dug up in the fields around the old buildings, a hitherto unknown broadside or pamphlet from the brethren's press, and even old deeds or letters relating to the cloister inmates, have been brought forth from time to time as valuable finds. Of all the workers in this field, the present author has been the most indefatigable, and his collection of Ephrata curiosities probably stands unrivalled. In the garrets of many a farm-house in eastern Pennsylvania had lain for fully a century old letters, manuscripts, account-books, specimens of needlework and ornamental penmanship, and even official diaries of the cloistered community, until recently brought to light by Mr. Sachse. Legends of families that had ancestors connected with the cloister, facts gleaned from letters in European libraries, and the results of the study of the Ephrata literature itself, are here presented and critically analyzed. The volume contains 535 pages with 28 plates, 80 facsimiles of manuscripts and title-pages, and 135 other illustrations. Together with volume i., already noticed by us, it constitutes an historical investigation such as has rarely been attempted in this country.

The German Bible printed by Christopher Sauer at Germantown in 1743 is discussed in the first chapter, and many new facts are brought out regarding its history. As some sheets have been found bearing the watermarks of the Ephrata brotherhood, it is proved that some of the paper was made at Ephrata's mill. The binding of the greater part of the edition was also done there, as appears from notices and advertisements in Sauer's newspaper. The author indeed regards it as probable that the Appendix was printed at Ephrata, as this is in a different type from the rest of the book. Tradition, moreover, informs him that much of the type-setting and proof-reading at Germantown was done by members of Beissel's mystic brotherhood.

Printing probably began at Ephrata in 1744, but the earliest known imprint bears the date of 1745. This was 'Die Ernsthafte Christen-Pflicht,' a devotional book which has since been issued in many editions in Pennsylvania. It and several others were printed by the brotherhood for the Mennonites, the one best known being the great 'Martyr Book' of 1748, a folio of 1,468 pages, the largest American publication of the colonial period. Altogether about sixty books and pamphlets were printed at Ephrata, and facsimiles of the title-pages of the most important ones are given by the author with interesting historical and critical notes. Of several of the broadsides and smaller pamphlets only a single copy is known to exist, and the information afforded regarding them will be very welcome to collectors of Ephratana. Of most of the bound books, however, numerous copies have been preserved, and can still be found in the Mennonite and Dunker communities of eastern Pennsylvania.

The Ephrata cloister was famous for its vocal music, and numerous manuscripts of the notes have been found; to these the author devotes an interesting chapter, giving not only facsimiles of the originals, but the same translated into modern musical notation. The rules and discipline of the sisterhood, the mystical incantations practised in order to protect the buildings against fire, the visit of Israel Acrelius to Ephrata, the life of Conrad Weiser, the pilgrimage of Beissel to the Rogerines of Connecticut, and the Dunker settlements in the Antietam and Shenandoah valleys, are treated in different chapters. That Ludwig Höcker, the schoolmaster of the community, gave regular religious instruction to children on Sabbaths and Sundays, is clearly proved by a letter written by one who attended that class, and also by printed reward cards which have been found. This Sunday-school was discontinued in 1777, seven years before the time when Raikes first taught children on Sunday. The secular school of Höcker enjoyed a wider popularity, but the exercises which the author calls "higher mathematics" will be found on analysis to be nothing more than the extraction of square and cube roots of numbers.

Conrad Beissel, the mystic theosophist of Ephrata, was the spiritual and temporal head of the cloister. He was a man of small stature, well proportioned, of nervous temperament, and possessed of a magnetic personality. His first theosophic ideas, particularly those of celibacy, were derived from the writings of Gottfried Arnold, a Lutheran mystic of the seventeenth century. True Christianity could be secured only by overcoming the bonds of the flesh; true wisdom could be attained only by becoming united with the celestial Sophia. Man was originally created as a perfect being, combining both the male and female elements; through the fall of Adam, these were separated until they later became united in the body of Christ. To become regenerated and secure perfect happiness in the next world, purity of life and renunciation of self were necessary; also, by right living, by renouncing human love and marriage, by inward reflection, and by outward praise of God, one might hope, through Christ, to attain to a mental condition in which the celestial male and female elements were united—a condition of absorption closely akin in Beissel's mind, as Seidensticker has shown, to that of Nirvâna. The brethren looked forward to union with the spiritual bride, and the sisters to union with the heavenly bridegroom. This is the constant theme of the hymns, sermons, confessions, and proverbs that were issued from the Ephrata cloister.

To the details of this mystic philosophy Mr. Sachse does not devote sufficient space. The theosophical proverbs contained in the 'Theosophische Lectionen' of 1745 are, for instance, splendid examples for the illustration of the bearing of Beissel's religious principles upon ethics. Indeed, the whole system is one that must claim a certain admiration, and in the hands of a broader-minded man it might have become a power in the Christian world. But the cloister life at Ephrata was upheld only by Beissel's personality, and the principle of celibacy was fatal to its success. That Beissel had a "vast influence," as the author claims, must be respectfully denied, unless it be among his few devoted adherents, who probably never at any one time numbered over one hundred. Upon his death in 1786 the cloister rapidly declined, and his successor, the learned Peter Miller, who translated the Declaration of Independence into seven languages, had not the religious fervor necessary to keep up its peculiar customs. The cloister gained no new converts, and at the end of the eighteenth century only a few aged monks and nuns were left to tell the story of its prosperous days.

It is with regret that the note must be made that the art of binding is not so well understood by the publisher of this book as it was by the brethren of the Ephrata

press. The first volume is bound in green, while the second is in an unpleasant red, and its sheets become easily loosened from the backing in a single reading. The typography is good, as also are most of the cuts, but the writer or proof-reader has occasionally been at fault. On page 473 the honored name of J. Max Hark, the translator of the 'Chronicon Ephratense,' is metamorphosed into J. Mark Hart. The bibliography of the Ephrata works should properly have mentioned the number of pages in each book. These inadvertencies are doubtless due to haste, and may be cheerfully overlooked in view of the great amount of research done by the author, and the interesting manner in which he has presented the history of this unique American cloister.

The Human Ear: Its Identification and Physiognomy. By Miriam Anne Ellis. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. 1900. Small 8vo, pp. x, 225, illustrated.

To some extent the shapes of the human ears are useful for purposes of identification; they differ in individuals, and they are rarely, if ever, alike on the two sides of the same head. That the character of the owner is indicated by his ears is not proven, and that there is an intimate connection between the mind of a person and the shapes of his ears is improbable. The present is not a scientific book; it is to be placed with popular attempts such as phrenology, physiognomy, palmistry, etc., with claims beyond what they can substantiate, but with perhaps a small amount of science in their foundations. The text is largely made up of prattle about ears, some of it much resembling that of a fortune-teller. That the ear will show which is the quality with the strongest staying power, so that it may be relied on to help the other powers to keep the whole up to the mark without any exceptional talent; that the narrow ear seldom adapts itself to anything; that wherever a little knot occurs in the helix, that division possesses a power of specializing; that where the helix is shaped like a round roll instead of a folded-over rim, the owner instinctively aims at using and discussing laws of all sorts, whether abstract or concrete, that deal with large masses of people, or of ideas; that when the top of the left ear and the bottom of the right ear are in no way remarkable, the owner is not likely to be a notability in art, science, or literature; that each ear announces the way in which half of an undertaking will be carried out, the right ear the first half, in right-handed persons; and that although the ear indicates qualities waiting to be developed, we cannot tell which of them will be unfolded in the future, are statements which sufficiently expose the author's drift. It is said of Charles Dickens's left ear that it was nicked where division 3 should be, and the part is pushed outwards with a square form, showing an abundant flow of words; but it is not stated whether the shape of the ear or the flow of words was the determining factor.

Lavater receives a good deal of attention; other early authors are looked up without marked success. In the short notice of Albertus Magnus there is no mention of publication of what he wrote, or how he concerned himself with the ear. Porta, called Della Porta, has several pages; it is said that "his treatise on the Physiognomy of Man in six books, was printed in Venice in 1644, in an Italian translation. The second book refers to ears." This makes it appear as if only the translation was published, and that it was in six books, of which the second was devoted to ears. In 'De humana physiognomonia Ioannis Baptistiæ Portæ Neapolitani Libri iiii., MDXCIII, Hanoviæ,' only the eighth of the fifty-five chapters in the second book of the four books treats of ears. Those who are fond of discussing relations, usually more or less coincidental or supposititious, between the abilities and accomplishments of a person and his external features, will find much to interest them in Miss Ellis's book.

The Woodpeckers. By Fannie Hardy Eckstorm. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

This little volume is a most welcome addition to the long list of popular bird books, and one quite out of the ordinary in its contents and method of treatment, being confined to a single family of North American birds, and having principally in view the intimate relation of structure to habits. The many peculiarities of this group of birds, in respect both to their ways of getting a living and special modifications of structure to this end, render them of exceptional interest. Mrs. Eckstorm shows commendable familiarity with her subject, her chapters being evidently based on original observation, as regards not only the habits of our American woodpeckers, but the modifications of bill, feet, tongue, and tail that so eminently adapt them to their peculiar rôle in Nature's economy. In her detailed accounts of the habits of particular species, she is not unmindful of their important economic relations to man, and carefully discriminates between the bad traits of a few and the general beneficent habits of the group as a whole. That she has a good grasp of the philosophy of her subject, and an easy way of imparting it to others, is evident in her chapter on "How Each Woodpecker is Fitted for his Own Kind of Life." After reviewing the points of structure in which woodpeckers differ from each other, and the correlated differences in habits, she presents the following summary and comment, which exhibit fairly the character and spirit of the book:

"As we try to group these particulars under general heads, we see that we have observed three things: That the structure of a bird is adapted to its kind of life; that the structure varies by small degrees with the kind of life; that the kind of life is conditioned largely upon the kind of food and upon the method of procuring it, more particularly the latter.

"These are not so much different truths as three aspects of one truth. When we study the first, we see why birds are grouped together into orders and families; we study their resemblances. When we observe the second, we see why they are divided into species, for we note their differences. But when we consider the third, and reflect that birds have the power to choose new kinds of food or new places and means of getting it, we see how it is that there can come to be new kinds of birds, new sub-species and species, springing up from time to time. Wonderful and improbable as it seems, there is more reason to believe than there is to doubt that new kinds of animals and plants are constantly in process of making; that the laws of change are constantly at work adapting creatures to their surroundings, or crushing them out of existence because they will not learn new ways."

'The Woodpeckers' is well calculated to inspire interest in nature study. An appendix contains a "Key to the Woodpeckers of North America," followed by "Descriptions of the Woodpeckers of North America," whereby each species can be readily identified. The five colored plates are by the well-known bird artist, Louis Agassiz Fuertes, and the cuts in the text, illustrating structural parts, by J. L. Ridgway.

Shakespeare in Music. By Louis C. Elson. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

In the Boston Public Library there are more than 3,250 different works relating to Shakspere. He has been discussed from nearly every possible point of view, both wisely and foolishly. Concerning his relations to music much has been written, but Mr. Elson has capped the climax with his monograph of 354 pages on this subject. It seems a goodly number of pages, yet, after perusing the book, one is agreeably surprised to find that there are not too many, and that the author has succeeded in making every chapter entertaining. Mr. Elson's long experience as a lecturer came to his aid here. Though fond of antiquarian research, he never allows it to degenerate into pedantry, and always bears his reader in mind.

There is so much of music in Shakspere's writings that Dr. Johnson thought it necessary to apologize for the poet's love of that art; which leads Mr. Elson to remark that Johnson, "most unmusical of commentators," ought never to have edited Shakspere. There are certainly many passages in the text which must remain unintelligible to one ignorant of music. Mr. Elson has endeavored to throw light on all the dark points, and the literary commentators will have to consult him hereafter. They will be interested, among other things, in his suggestion that the word "dumpe" may have been derived from the Bohemian "dumka," the melancholy dance of which Dvorák is so fond.

Among the topics discussed are the musical instruments referred to by Shakspere, such as the consorts, fifes, viols, recorders, virginals, lutes, bagpipes (for which, we are glad to see, the author has a good word); the status of musicians, and the musical life of England in Shakspere's time; the dances of the period; drinking-songs, table music, ballads, mad songs; settings of the lyrics, and the use made of the dramas by opera composers and symphonists, etc. There are abundant illustrations in musical type, both mediæval and modern, and the poet's text is quoted freely. Mr. Elson concludes that Shakspere knew some of the technicalities of music and that he was himself a singer, his vocal allusions being more detailed and exhibiting a surer hand than those connected with instrumental music. He also brings forward a musical argument against the Baconians.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Arnold, Edwin. Death — and Afterwards. New Amsterdam Book Co. 75 cents.
Aulard, A. Histoire Politique de la Révolution Française. Paris: Armand Colin. 12 fr.
Austin, J. O. Philip and Philippa. Providence: Published by the Author.
Baildon, H. B. Robert Louis Stevenson. A. Wessels Co. $1.75.
Barry, William. The Wizard's Knot. Century Co. $1.50.
Bates, Morgan. Martin Brook. Harpers. $1.50.
Bernard, V. F. L'Art d'intéresser en Classe. William R. Jenkins. 50 cents.
Besant, Walter. East London. Century Co. $3.50.
Borrow, George. Wild Wales: Its People, Language, and Scenery. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Botsford, G. W. A History of Rome for High Schools and Academies. Macmillan. $1.10.

Bowdoin, W. G. The Rise of the Book-Plate. A. Wessels Co. $2.
Brady, Cyrus Townsend. Under Tops'ls and Tents. Scribners.
Brady, Cyrus Townsend. When Blades are out and Love's Afield. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.
Braunholtz, E. G. W. Books of Reference for Students and Teachers of French: A Critical Survey. London: Th. Wohlleben. 2s.
Brooks, Hildegard. Without a Warrant. Scribners. $1.50.
Brown, Alexander. English Politics in Early Virginia History. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Bullen, F. T. A Sack of Shakings. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.
Burke, Edmund. Speech on Conciliation with America. Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.
Caldecott, Prof. A. The Philosophy of Religion in England and America. Macmillan.
Cassell's National Library: (1) Peter Schlemihl and The Story without End; (2) Cicero's "Old Age and Friendship." Cassell & Co. 10 cents each.
Challice, Rachel. The Fourth Estate. Brentano's. $1.50.
Chapman, Allen. Bound to Rise. The Mershon Co.
Courtney, Leonard. The Working Constitution of the United Kingdom. Macmillan. $2.
Crockett, S. R. The Silver Skull. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.50.
Cross, R. J. Selections from Dante's Divina Commedia. Henry Holt & Co.
Custer, E. B. The Boy General: Story of the Life of Major-General George A. Custer. Scribners. 60 cents.
Daniels, Gertrude P. The Warners: An American Story of To-day. Chicago: Jamieson-Higgins Co.
Dawson, W. H. German Life in Town and Country. (Our European Neighbors.) G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.20.
Donald, Robert. The Municipal Year Book of the United Kingdom for 1901. London: Edward Lloyd.
Dreyspring, Adolphe. Constructive Process for Learning German. William R. Jenkins. $1.25.
Drinkwater, H. First Aid to the Injured and Ambulance Drill. (Temple Primers.) Macmillan. 40 cents.
Drysdale, William. The Young Consul. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50.
Edwards, Osman. Japanese Plays and Playfellows. London: William Heinemann; New York: John Lane.
Emerson, Ralph Waldo. Essays. 2 vols. (Temple Classics.) Macmillan. 50 cents each.
Ensley, Enoch. The Tax Question. Printed for the New York Tax Reform Association.
Erasmus in Praise of Folly. Peter Eckler.
Facsimile of the Unpublished British Head Quarters Colored Manuscript Map of New York and Environs (1782). Reproduced from the Original Drawing in the War Office, London. London: B. F. Stevens & Brown.
Fitzmaurice, Lord Edmond. Charles William Ferdinand, Duke of Brunswick. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Fontanges, Haryett. Les Femmes Docteurs en Médecine. Paris: Alliance Coopérative du Livre. 3 fr. 50c.
Foster, C. H. The Common-Sense Philosophy of Spirit or Psychology. San Francisco: Published by the Author.
Fox, H. F. Thucydides; Histories, Book III. Henry Frowde. 90 cents.
Franke, Hermann. Christentum und Darwinismus in ihrer Versöhnung. Alexander Duncker. $1.
Fuller, F. W. Egypt and the Hinterland. Longmans, Green & Co. $3.50.
Gallon, Tom. The Second Dandy Chater. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Haggard, H. Rider. Lysbeth: A Tale of the Dutch. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Hamilton, S. A. The Vengeance of the Mob. Abbey Press. $1.
Hammond, C. L. About the Bible: Being a Collection of Extracts from Writings of Eminent Biblical Scholars and Scientists. Cooke & Fry. $1.25.
Hapgood, Norman. The Stage in America, 1897-1900. Macmillan. $1.75.
Henty, D. T. Malcolm, the Waterboy. The Mershon Co.
Holdich, T. H. The Indian Borderland, 1880-1900. London: Methuen & Co. 15 shillings.
Horton, George. Like Another Helen. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Co.
Hurll, Estelle M. Greek Sculpture. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75c.
Jerome, Jerome K. The Observations of Henry. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
Johnston, Elizabeth L. Recollections of a Georgia Loyalist. M. F. Mansfield & Co. $1.50.
Kaufmann, M. Social Development under Christian Influence. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.
Lagerlöf, Selma. From a Swedish Homestead. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Lavisse, Ernest, et Rambaud, Alfred. Le Monde Contemporain. Tome XII. (Histoire Générale, du IVe Siècle à nos Jours). Paris: Armand Colin.
Lounsbery, G. C. An Iseult Idyll, and Other Poems. John Lane.
Mack, Anna E. For His Sake: Thoughts for Easter Day and Every Day. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.
Marindin, G. E. Our Naval Heroes. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $5.
Martin, Charlotte M. The Stage Reminiscences of Mrs. Gilbert. Scribners. $1.50.
Mason, R. O. Hypnotism and Suggestion in Therapeutics, Education, and Reform. Henry Holt & Co.
McCarthy, Justin, and J. H. A History of the Four Georges and of William IV. Harpers. $1.25.
McCurdy, J. F. History, Prophecy and the Monuments, or Israel and the Nations, Vol. III. Macmillan. $3.
McCutcheon, G. R. Graustark: The Story of a Love behind a Throne. Chicago: H. S. Stone & Co. $1.50.
Meyer, Annie N. Robert Annys: Poor Priest. Macmillan. $1.50.
Morrah, Herbert. The Literary Year-Book and Bookman's Directory, 1901. Francis P. Harper. $1.25.
Muzzy, Alice M. Three Fair Philanthropists. Abbey Press.
Nocl, Conrad. The Day of the Sun. London: David Nutt. 1s.
Nuttall, Zella. The Fundamental Principles of Old and New World Civilizations. Cambridge (Mass.): Peabody Museum.
Otis, James. With Porter in the *Essex*. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50.
Pain, Barry. Another Englishwoman's Love-Letters. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Palmer, Frederick. The Ways of the Service. Scribners. $1.50.
Payne, Will. The Story of Eva. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Phelps, C. E. Falstaff and Equity: An Interpretation. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Phipson, T. L. Researches on the Past and Present History of the Earth's Atmosphere. London: Charles Griffin & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Pope, Alexander. Selections from his Poetry. Henry Holt & Co. 70 cents.
Post, M. D. Dwellers in the Hills. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Pottier, E. Vases Antiques du Louvre. Paris: Hachette & Cie.
Rainsford, W. S. Good Friday Meditation. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.
Reinach, Joseph. Histoire de l'Affaire Dreyfus. Paris: Editions de la Revue Blanche. 7 fr.
Réville, Jean. Le Quatrième Evangile. Paris: Ernest Leroux.
Robb, Isabel H. Nursing Ethics. For Hospital and Private Use. Cleveland: J. B. Savage. $2.
Roberts, W. R. Dionysus of Halicarnassus: The Three Literary Letters. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 9s.
Rockwood, Roy. The Wizard of the Sea. The Mershon Co.
Sawyer, Josephine C. Every Inch a King. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Seawell, Molly Elliott. Laurie Vane, and Other Stories. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.
Seward, T. F. Spiritual Knowing, or Bible Sunshine. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.
Sherlock, C. R. Your Uncle Lew. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Sinclair, jr., U. B. Springtime and Harvest. Sinclair Press. $1.50.
Slattery, C. L. Felix Reville Brunot, 1820-1898. Longmans, Green & Co. $2.
Stadling, J. Through Siberia. London: Archibald Constable & Co.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $6.
St. Clair, George. Myths of Greece Explained and Dated. 2 vols. London: Williams & Norgate. 16s.
Stewart, M. B. The N'th Foot in War. Abbey Press. $1.
Stone, N. Amelia. Development of Painting in the Sixteenth Century. Bonnell, Silver & Co. $1.50.
Taylor, Jeremy. The Rules and Exercises of Holy Dying. (Temple Classics.) Macmillan. 50 cents.
The Annual American Catalogue [Books] 1900. Publishers' Weekly.
The Annual of the British School at Athens, No. VI. Session 1899-1900. Macmillan. 10s. 6d.
The Living Age, Vol. 228. The Living Age Co.
The World's Orators. Vols. IX. and X.: America. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Titchener, E. B. Experimental Psychology. Vol. I. Macmillan. $2.50.
Ulmann, Albert. A Landmark History of New York. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Vincent, L. H. (1) Corneille; (2) The French Academy. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1 each.
Winters, J. E. The Feeding of Infants. E. P. Dutton & Co. 50 cents.
Wise, I. M. Reminiscences. Cincinnati: Leo Wise & Co. $1.50.

History

RECENTLY PUBLISHED.

GORDY'S POLITICAL PARTIES IN THE UNITED STATES Vol. I., 1783-1809. 598 pp. 12mo. $1.75, *net special.*

A thoroughly revised edition. Vol. I. by itself is a well-rounded history of the Federal period.

To be completed in four volumes: the second may be expected early in September.

American Historical Review: "Treating with much care and considerable detail the formation of the Constitution, the great constructive measures of the early congresses, and the foreign and international difficulties of the new government, the work is *really more than a history of parties.* . . . Few writers have ever held the balance so firmly true, while weighing Hamilton against Jefferson. . . . *The candor, fairness, and good judgment* of Prof. Gordy are well displayed. . . . Careful and thoughtful students will find his book useful for reference, *sane, intelligent, reasonable.*"

McCRACKEN'S RISE OF THE SWISS REPUBLIC. **Second edition, revised and enlarged.** xi + 423 pp. 8vo. $2.00.

Prof. Albert B. Hart of Harvard: "This is the most convenient and serviceable book in English on Swiss history and development, and Americans have much to learn from the experience of our sister republic."

KUHN'S GERMAN AND SWISS SETTLEMENTS OF COLONIAL PENNSYLVANIA **A Study of the So-called Pennsylvania Dutch.** 268 pp. 12mo. $1.50.

JELLINEK'S DECLARATION OF THE RIGHTS OF MAN AND OF CITIZENS, Translated by Prof. MAX FARRAND of Wesleyan University. 16mo. (*In press.*)

Henry Holt & Co.,

29 W. 23d St., NEW YORK. 378 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

LIGHT on LEGAL QUESTIONS.

There are many questions in regard to legal terms, legal history, and the principles of law which arise in ordinary reading and experience. When these questions are not serious enough to take to a lawyer, they can generally be solved by reference to **Rawle's Revision of Bouvier's Law Dictionary** (2 vols., $12.00 *net*), a standard book, ably re-edited and brought down to date, which ought to be among the reference books in every public, school, or private library. Published by

THE BOSTON BOOK CO.,
15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

JUST PUBLISHED.

H. RIDER HAGGARD'S

Lysbeth

A TALE OF THE DUTCH

With 26 full-page Illustrations. $1.50.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
New York.

Maine Coast.

FOR SALE—On Penobscot Bay. A beautiful tract of 400 acres, with nearly four miles of shore front. The property comprises a number of bold headlands, fine rocks, coves, and beaches; is much diversified in its surface with woodland and open fields, and commands everywhere most exquisite views of bay, islands, mountains, and ocean. There is a steamboat landing near the tract, giving daily connection with trains and boats to and from Boston. The property is on the main land, within five miles of Islesboro and Castine. It has several farm-houses, a pond, and trout-brook. It will be sold at a low price per acre to settle a joint account, and offers an exceptional opportunity for a gentleman wishing an independent estate, or for subdivision.

Address J. MURRAY HOWE, Trustee,
28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

BOURNE

FOR SALE—One of the most beautiful estates on Cape Cod; located at Bourne, on a charming lake, and near the head waters of **BUZZARD'S BAY;** 10 minutes' drive from station; house of 18 rooms (11 chambers); fully furnished; icehouse (filled); large stable; windmill; 15 acres land; select neighborhood. Price $12,000. ALFRED BLANCHARD, 120 Tremont St., Boston.

HAVE YOU MET
Monsieur Beaucaire?
A Great Book. **$1.25.**

*DO YOU WANT SOME ESPE-*cially choice editions of Standard Authors? Get our Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

NEWEST TEXT-BOOKS

Garner's Spanish Grammar, $1.25

By Samuel Garner, Ph.D., recently Professor of Modern Languages, United States Naval Academy.

Gildersleeve's Syntax of Classical Greek. Part I. 1.50

By Basil Lanneau Gildersleeve, with the co-operation of Charles William Emil Miller, Johns Hopkins University.

Earle's Œdipus Tyrannus of Sophocles 1.25

Edited by Mortimer Lamson Earle, Professor of Classical Philology, Barnard College, Columbia University.

Gleason's Story of Cyrus .75

By Clarence W. Gleason, A.M., Roxbury Latin School.

Hamer's Easy Steps in Latin .75

By Mary Hamer, Taunton High School. Edited under the supervision of John T. Buchanan, Principal of DeWitt Clinton High School, New York.

Harper & Burgess's Elements of Latin 1.00

By Wm. R. Harper, Ph.D., D.D., LL.D., President University of Chicago, and Isaac B. Burgess, A.M., The Academy of the University of Chicago.

Miller's Ovid—Selected Works 1.40

Edited by Frank J. Miller, Ph.D., Professor of Latin, University of Chicago.

Kuhn's Elements of Spoken French .50

By M. N. Kuhn, B. ès L. (University of Paris), Tutor in French, Harvard University.

Erckmann-Chatrian's Madame Thérèse .50

Edited by C. Fontaine, B.L., L.D., Director of Romance Language Instruction, High Schools, Washington, D. C.

Heyse's Anfang und Ende, .30

Edited by Max Lentz, Paterson Military School.

Correspondence invited.

American Book Company

New York Cincinnati Chicago

TWO NEW SPANISH TEXT-BOOKS

PUBLISHED IN

THE SILVER SERIES OF MODERN LANGUAGE TEXT-BOOKS

A FORTHCOMING SERIES OF TEXT-BOOKS FOR THE STUDY OF

FRENCH GERMAN ITALIAN SPANISH

Under the editorial supervision of ADOLPHE COHN, LL.B., A.M., Professor of the Romance Languages and Literatures in Columbia University

An Elementary Grammar of the Spanish Language

By L. A. LOISEAUX, B.S., Instructor in the Romance Languages and Literatures in Columbia University. Cloth, 200 pages, Introductory price, 90 cents.

"It looks like an excellent book, businesslike, straightforward, and of just about the right compass. I shall use it next year, if nothing prevents." WILLIAM HENRY BISHOP, Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University.

An Elementary Spanish Reader

By L. A. LOISEAUX, B.S. Cloth, 162 pages. Introductory price, 90 cents.

"The selections of the reader are well graded, varied, and not too lengthy—an excellent feature. These intrinsic qualities, enhanced by the attractiveness of the print and binding, are advantages which I shall not be slow to avail myself of in my classes." —CHARLES CHOLLET, Professor of Romance Languages, West Virginia University.

The publishers cordially invite correspondence and inquiries from instructors in the modern languages, and all others interested

SILVER, BURDETT & COMPANY

29-33 East 19th Street, New York.

NEW YORK CHICAGO BOSTON

PHILIP and PHILIPPA

(A GENEALOGICAL ROMANCE OF TO-DAY). By the author of "Journal of William Jefferay, Gentleman," Etc. : : :

Philip and Philippa are modern creations, living on different sides of the Atlantic, but both descend from the same remote ancestor. The vicissitudes attending their lives ere the branches reunite in their marriage, make the story one of sustained interest. . . . Romantic Episodes and Novel Situations Abound, and a few Fads and Foibles are satirized. . . . Handsomely bound in cloth, postpaid, Two Dollars. Rem't J. O. AUSTIN, P. O. Box 81, Providence, Rhode Island.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,

23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

LATEST SCIENCE,

By J. E. HARVEY, Moscow, Idaho.

"Will do much for the advancement of the subject." —*E. R. Nichols*, Prof. Physics Kan. Ag. Col.

Law of crystallization and muscular controlability demonstrated. Much else. 20 cts. Mailed by author.

SAMUEL RICHARDSON.

A Biography by CLARA L. THOMPSON. Royal 8 vo, with plates. $2.25 net.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary), of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters. In its special field of political and literary criticism the *Nation* is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. Going, as it does, to all the principal libraries, reading-rooms, and clubs, and into thousands of the best homes, addressed to the intelligence of the country, the *Nation* finds its readers able and anxious to secure for their children the best educational advantages.

The School List in the *Nation* has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, New York.

"MAYA: A Story of Yucatan." By WILLIAM DUDLEY FOULKE. 12mo. Illustrated. $1.25.

"A delicately written story, half fact, half fancy, based upon what is known of the later history of the Mayas, the highly civilized artistic people whom the Spaniards discovered and despoiled in Yucatan."—*Manchester (Eng.) Guardian.*

"It is a contribution of value to the literature of the conquest, displaying as it does the life of one of the most interesting of American peoples."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

"Familiar acquaintance with the traditions and curious relics of early Yucatan enables the author to interweave much folklore and out-of-the-way information, which lends an air of enchantment to the whole story."—*Watchman, Boston.*

"The unusual and romantic setting given to a story even more ancient than the wonderful ruins which Mr. Foulke calls 'the noblest monuments of Aboriginal art,' is especially interesting and instructive."—*Christian Register, Boston.*

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS,
27 AND 29 WEST 23D STREET, NEW YORK.

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,
PUBLISHERS,
33-37 East 17th Street,
NEW YORK.

---

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.'S

New Books

English Politics in Early Virginia History

By ALEXANDER BROWN, author of "The Genesis of the United States," "The First Republic in America," "The Cabells and their Kin." 8vo, $2.00.

Another sheaf garnered by Mr. Brown from his assiduous and intelligent cultivation of the early history of our country. It is a careful study of the sources of the American government, and of the conditions under which the colonies established political institutions, especially the influence of English policies and politics.

The Story of Eva

By WILL PAYNE, author of "The Money Captain," etc. 12mo, $1.50.

A strong character story. A young woman from the West and a young man from the East meet in a business house in Chicago, where both are employed. After various experiences, a fire gives them a moral shock, which is for them the beginning of a higher life. The story finely describes the development of their nobler selves. It has a powerful moral, and is of uncommon literary quality.

The French Academy, Corneille

By LEON H. VINCENT, author of "The Bibliotaph" and "Hôtel de Rambouillet." 2 vols., 16mo, artistically printed and tastefully bound, $1.00 each.

Mr. Vincent's account of the French Academy, its high objects, and its illustrious membership, is written with full knowledge and admirable skill. Equally valid and attractive is his sketch of the great dramatist Corneille.

Falstaff and Equity

By CHARLES E. PHELPS, Judge of the Supreme Court of Baltimore. With an introduction by the well-known Shakespearean lecturer, HENRY A. CLAPP, Esq. 12mo, $1.50.

A scholarly and entertaining book on the humor and legal knowledge of Shakespeare. It shows how Shakespeare became familar with law, and will have a special interest for lawyers who are students of Shakespeare.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON
11 EAST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK

William Lloyd Garrison, 1805-1879.

The Story of his Life, told by his Children. Illustrated with over 40 portraits, views, etc. 4 vols., 8vo, gilt top, $8.00 *net.*

This important work (originally published by the Century Company) has been reduced in price from $12.00 to $8.00, a remarkably low sum for what is unquestionably one of the handsomest products of the American press.

"A masterpiece of modern historical biography. . . . To call the work a mine of information would be to convey a false impression; it is rather a well-arranged library in which attendant hands are always present to point the way to the exact thing wanted. . . . Finally, the work, while as instructive as the driest manual, is as interesting as a romance."—*Boston Advertiser.*

"A biography of almost world-wide importance. . . . It will be a standard work of reference."—*Charleston News and Courier.*

"In fact, Southern history is not complete without this work."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"It is, for the anti-slavery record, final; and the service done to our national history is as great as that to a father's memory. Its one eminent trait, however, is its justice."—*Atlantic Monthly.*

*** For sale by booksellers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
BOSTON AND NEW YORK.

HAVE YOU READ

"God Winning Us"

By Rev. CLARENCE LATHBURY? If not, this is the time to do so, for we will send you a copy for the purpose of introducing it to you at our trade rate of 32c., including postage. (The regular price is 40c.)

It is a book of 159 pages that contains some new thoughts, many old thoughts in new and interesting forms, and is written in a clear and telling way. It is a book that interests young readers as well as older ones.

Send us 32c. to-day and we will mail you the book.

To the Doubting, the Sorrowing, and the Truth-Loving.

Death and the Future State.

By Rev. S. H. SPENCER. Price 30 cents.

SWEDENBORG PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
Germantown, Pa.

For all those who visit Paris this year, and for all those who can only read about it.

BOHEMIAN PARIS OF TO-DAY.

Written by W. C. MORROW, from notes by EDOUARD CUCUEL. Illustrated with one hundred and six pen drawings by Edouard Cucuel. Cloth, gilt top, ornamental binding, $3.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Phila.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

L. C. PAGE & COMPANY ANNOUNCE

Second Edition of

THE DEVIL'S PLOUGH

BY ANNA FARQUHAR

AUTHOR OF "HER BOSTON EXPERIENCES"

With Colored Frontispiece by FRANK T. MERRILL. Price $1.50.

"A priest is but a man, after all."—FATHER L'ARTANGES.

"One of the strongest novels of the season. There is hardly anything in recent fiction more original than the tone and incident of this fascinating book which deals so capably with the most powerful human emotions."—*Buffalo Courier.*

To be published about April 15th.

ANTONIA

AN HISTORICAL NOVEL OF COLONIAL NEW YORK

By JESSIE VAN ZILE BELDEN

Beautifully Illustrated. $1.50

Mrs. Belden has written a tale of absorbing interest, and has studied her characters well. The period she has used is the early Dutch Colonial, and the plot is laid about New York, along the Hudson, and what is now "Schenectady." The book is sure to be one of the popular ones of the year. Its appearance and manufacture will be of unusual value, the book being designed and set up by the well-known Heintzemann Press, and being embellished with six full-page drawings in black and white, by Amy M. Sacker.

To be published about May 1st

A SUNNY SOUTHERNER

By JULIA MAGRUDER

Author of "A Magnificent Plebeian," "The Princess Sonia," etc.

Profusely Illustrated. $1.25

A charming love story, the scene of which is laid for the most part in Virginia, although it later shifts to Philadelphia and New York. The plot revolves about two principal characters, a Southern heroine and a Northern hero, and the story is written in Miss Magruder's usual clever style.

This book will be uniform in appearance and attractiveness with "Her Boston Experiences," and like "Her Boston Experiences," "A Sunny Southerner" also ran serially in the *Ladies' Home Journal.*

To be published about June 1st

THE HISTORICAL MEMOIRS BY

JOHN HENEAGE JESSE

IN FIFTEEN VOLUMES, AS FOLLOWS:

Memoirs of the Court of England During the Reign of the Stuarts, Including the Protectorate of Oliver Cromwell ..... 6 vols.

Memoirs of the Court of England During the Reigns of William and Mary, Queen Anne, and the First and Second Georges ..... 4 vols.

Memoirs of the Pretenders and Their Adherents ..... 3 vols.

Historical and Literary Memorials of the City of London ..... 2 vols.

THE original editions of these fascinating Historical Memoirs are rare and out of print. The only edition existing is a high-priced one, published by subscription, so that we are confident in offering this new and handsome edition to the trade that we have a set of books of value and importance. We are especially encouraged in this belief, owing to the success of our previous editions for the trade of the works of CATHERINE CHARLOTTE, LADY JACKSON, and the COURT MEMOIR SERIES.

In appearance, the JESSE MEMOIRS will very much resemble the COURT MEMOIR SERIES. The illustrations, however, will be even more numerous and attractive, there being not less than eight etchings or photogravures in each volume.

The striking cover design is by Amy M. Sacker.

Sold separately, or in complete sets, in cloth, or in complete sets only in three-quarters morocco.

Per vol., cloth ..... $2.50 **Per Set, 15 vols., cloth $37.50**

Per set, 15 vols., three-quarters morocco $75.00

Send for Catalogue, Circulars, Etc.

200 SUMMER STREET **BOSTON, MASS.**

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY,
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1868. THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

April Publications

GENERAL MEADE.

By ISAAC R. PENNYPACKER. A new volume in the Great Commanders Series, edited by Gen. James Grant Wilson. With illustrations and Maps. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

A discriminating, compact, and interesting study of the victor of Gettysburg, including his experiences in the Mexican War and services during the Peninsular campaign and afterward. A forcible argument is presented to show that General Meade was underrated by the Commander-in-Chief, and that he was entitled to the promotion given to another.

A SAILOR'S LOG

Recollections of Forty Years of Naval Life, by Rear Admiral ROBLEY D. EVANS. One vol., 8vo, illustrated, $2.00.

Admiral Evans's experiences have covered two important wars, a campaign against Alaskan pirates, hunting trips in China; service in every part of the world. It is a work of historical importance.

THE SPANISH PEOPLE:

Their Origin, Growth and Influence. By MARTIN A. S. HUME, author of "The Great Lord Burleigh," "The Courtships of Queen Elizabeth," and editor of the "Calendar of Spanish State Papers," etc. The first volume in the Great Peoples Series, edited by Dr. York Powell, of Oxford University. 12mo, cloth, $1.50 net.

Dr. Hume's story of the evolution of the Spanish people is told from a fresh point of view. He writes with all the advantages of the modern specialist, and his account of the development of the Spaniard will be found fresh, valuable and entertaining.

BIRD-LIFE

A Guide to the Study of Our Common Birds. By FRANK M. CHAPMAN, Associate Curator of Mammalogy and Ornithology, American Museum of Natural History; Author of "Handbook of Birds of Eastern North America," "Bird Studies with a Camera," etc.

New Popular Colored Edition, with numerous text cuts and seventy-five full-page lithographic plates, illustrating 100 birds in their natural colors after drawings by Ernest Seton-Thompson. $2.00.

M C M I

WAR'S BRIGHTER SIDE

By JULIAN RALPH, assisted by RUDYARD KIPLING, A. CONAN DOYLE, LORD STANLEY and others. With introduction by LORD ROBERTS. One vol., 12mo, $1.50.

Mr. Ralph vividly sketches the humorous and exasperating features of newspaper-editing in the field. A book so rich on the literary side and so picturesque in the circumstances of its origin deserves to be called unique.

APPLETONS

D. APPLETON & CO.,
72 Fifth Avenue, New York.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 305

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Dishonorary Degrees 308
The Failure in Cuba 308
Working Towards Independence 309
Public Service Without Office 310

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

Mme. Reinhard's Reminiscences—I. 311

CORRESPONDENCE:

Filipinos and Science 312
Funston in the Caucasus 312
Expansion the Menace of Republican Institutions 312
Law Prevailing Over Lynching 312
Distinctions of Birth 313
The Elevation of the Stage 313
Corn in Germany 314
The Etymology of Boss, 'Calf,' 'Cow.' 314

NOTES 315

BOOK REVIEWS:

The Hague Conference 318
The Indian of Commerce 319
Cæsar's Conquest of Gaul 320
Dog Watches at Sea 321
Newest England 322
Constantinople 322
Oriental Rugs 323
The Riddle of the Universe 324
The American Slave Trade 324

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 324

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4 00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $30 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Clark University
SUMMER SCHOOL,
WORCESTER, MASS.
July 15-27, 1901.

Courses in Psychology, Biology, Pedagogy, Anthropology and Mathematics. For circulars and further information address
LOUIS N. WILSON, Clerk.

McGILL UNIVERSITY,
Montreal, Canada.

William Dow Chair of Political Economy.

The Governors of McGill University are prepared to receive applications for appointment to the newly founded Professorship of Political Economy. Salary $2,500 per annum. Candidates are requested to forward applications, with any testimonials and references they may desire to submit, on or before May 15th, to W. VAUGHAN, Secretary, McGill University, Montreal, Canada.

The Gilman School
For Girls
Also called *The* Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.
Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

Rogers Hall School
For girls of all ages. Endowed.
Mrs. E. P. UNDERHILL, M. A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

Educational.

Five Weeks of Outdoor Study

under competent leadership—study of nesting birds, of insect life, of trees and flowering plants and ferns, and of the varied Cheshire County landscape—are offered to men and women by

The Alstead School of Natural History,
ALSTEAD CENTRE,
New Hampshire,

whose third session will open on Tuesday, July 2, 1901.

The work of the classes is serious and earnest; the way in which the subjects are approached is new. The aim throughout is to gain close acquaintance with the things studied—such acquaintance as comes only from careful, systematic observation in the open air.

The instructors are Ralph Hoffmann, Merritt Lyndon Fernald, Hollis Webster, and William L. W. Field.

The membership fee of one hundred and fifty dollars covers all expenses of board, lodging, tuition, and excursions for the entire session.

For detailed information, early application should be made to the Secretary, W. L. W. Field, at Milton, Massachusetts.

University of Michigan
SUMMER SESSION,
June 24—August 9, 1901.

Courses will be offered in all leading Academic subjects, in Law and in Engineering.

For information and circulars address E. H. Mensel, 721 Monroe Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

A PRACTICAL OUTING. Vacation School for Boys, Oxford, Me., July and August. Cottage homes. Study and recreation delightfully combined. Weekly excursions in geology, botany, etc. Golfing, swimming, boating, fishing. Coaching trip through the White Mts. A. F. CALDWELL, A.M., Prin.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

LANGUAGES { Self-Study, School Use, Etc.
Cortina's Method (complete).
French, Spanish, etc., in 20 Lessons, $1.50
Awarded First Prize Columbian Exposition.
French Sample, 8 lessons, 30c.
PHONOGRAPH { 10 Records, any language, $10
20 " " " $20
Circulars, etc., on application.
Cat. of other text and imported Spanish Books.
R. D. Cortina Academy of Languages, 44 W. 34th St., N.Y.

University of Geneva (Switzerland).
VACATION CURSUS OF MODERN FRENCH, FROM JULY 17 TO AUGUST 28, 1901.

For Programs and terms of admission, address the SECRETARY OF THE UNIVERSITY.

RECENT ISSUES

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

Contributions to Philosophy, Psychology, and Education

Vol. VII., No. 2. THE ECONOMIC ASPECT OF TEACHERS' SALARIES

By CHARLES BARTLETT DYKE, A.M., Professor of Education in Hampton Institute, Virginia. 8vo. Paper. Pp. 84. price, $1.00, *net.*

"In calling the attention of the public to the unfortunate condition of the teaching profession in this country, and in suggesting the factors involved in the problem, Professor Dyke has performed a distinct service of no small value. The study gives evidence of careful research."—*Pedagogical Seminary*, July, 1900.

Vol. VII., No. 3. EDUCATION IN INDIA

By WILLIAM I. CHAMBERLAIN, Ph. D., President of Vellore College, India. 8vo. Paper. Pp. 107. Price, 75 cents, *net.*

"This is a work to be read by students of religion as well as by educationists. . . . Dr. Chamberlain's account of the reaction of the West upon the East is deeply interesting and suggestive."—*The Outlook*, January 27, 1900.

"It gathers up the main facts in Indian educational development as no other book that we know does."—*Madras Mail*, June 12, 1900.

Vol. VII., No. 4. HORACE MANN IN OHIO

A Study of the Application of His Public School Ideals to College Administration. By GEORGE ALLEN HUBBELL, A.M., sometime Professor at Antioch College. 8vo. Paper. Pp. 70. Price, 50 cents, *net.*

"The world knows Horace Mann and his educational labors and teachings in Massachusetts. His transference to a new and practical field in Ohio in the latter part of his life, which was so very critical for a mind of his ideals and nervous temperament, has never been adequately written up, and Mr. Hubbell, who was a pupil there, has here performed a real service."—*Pedagogical Seminary*, July, 1900.

Vol. VIII., No. 1. IMITATION IN EDUCATION

Its Nature, Scope, and Significance. By JASPER NEWTON DEAHL, A.M., sometime Fellow in Education, Teachers' College, Columbia University. 8vo. Paper. Pp. 103. Price, 60 cents, *net.*

Vol. VIII., No. 2. THE HISTORICAL DEVELOPMENT OF SCHOOL READERS AND OF METHOD IN TEACHING READING

By RUDOLPH R. REEDER, Ph.D., sometime Instructor in Theory and Practice of Teaching, Teachers College, Columbia University. 8vo. Paper. Pp. 92. Price, 60 cents, *net.*

For Prospectus of the Series address

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS

Columbia University, New York

or, **THE MACMILLAN CO., 66 Fifth Avenue, New York**

IF YOU ARE THINKING

of introducing a course on

SHORTHAND

into your school, don't adopt the first system you happen to hear of. Investigate the subject carefully.

THE BENN PITMAN SYSTEM

has been the standard for forty-five years, and has been called by the U. S. Bureau of Education *The American System of Shorthand.*

For full information address

The Phonographic Institute Company,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

N. B.—We take especial pains in assisting managers of schools to engage *competent teachers.*

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L.C.Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.

LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

NEAR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

KINGSLEY HOTEL

Hart Street, Bloomsbury Square, LONDON

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

THACKERAY HOTEL

Great Russell Street, LONDON.

These large and well-appointed TEMPERANCE HOTELS have *Passenger Lifts, Electric Light throughout,* Heated throughout, *Bath-rooms on every Floor, Spacious Dining, Drawing, Writing, Reading and Smoking Rooms.* FIREPROOF FLOORS. PERFECT SANITATION. TELEPHONE. NIGHT PORTER. *The Kingsley Hotel has a good Billiard Room.*

Bedrooms from 2-6 to 5-6. *Full Tariff and Testimonials on application.* Inclusive charge for Bedroom, Attendance, Table d'Hote Breakfast and Dinner, from **8s. to 10s. 6d.** ($2.00 to $2.50) per day.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES:

Kingsley Hotel, "BOOKCRAFT, LONDON." | Thackeray Hotel, "THACKERAY, LONDON."

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

EVERY WEDNESDAY, BOSTON to LIVERPOOL

1st cabin, **$45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Winifredian," 10,500 tons (new), April 17; "Bohemian," 9,500 tons (new), April 20; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, May 4; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, May 11.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19. Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR, 81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

EUROPE AND HOLY LAND.

Europe in Summer, Holy Land in the Fall—best season. Few vacancies in small and select parties, personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, Copley Square School, Boston.

Music Lovers' Books.

Get our Catalogue. L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

Particularly adapted to Transient Guests

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Checques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

A SUMMER HYMNAL. A Romance of Tennessee. By JOHN TROTWOOD MOORE. Illustrated by STANLEY M. ARTHURS. **$1.25.** 12mo. Cloth extra. Mr. Moore has much of the quality displayed by James Lane Allen in his earlier work, "A Kentucky Cardinal." The scene of his romance is laid in the blue-grass region of Tennessee, and his pages are rich with tender sentiment, shrewd philosophy, poetic feeling, and an exquisite humor. Those who have read his charming short story, "Ole Mistis," will warmly welcome his first novel, and new readers are sure to be delighted. "Old Wash," the negro character who figures in some of Mr. Moore's short stories, reappears in this book.

THE TOWER OF WYE. A Romance. By WILLIAM HENRY BABCOCK. Illustrated by GEORGE GIBBS. **$1.50.** 12mo. Cloth extra. This is a story of early Maryland colonial life, full of incident and interest. Mr. Babcock has, more artistically than any other writer, caught the atmosphere of haze and marvel through which newcomers to the Western World saw all things. His book is new in treatment and holds the reader's attention fascinated from beginning to end.

OCTAVE THANET says: "It seems to me the best thing you have done, and Richard Smith a right valiant, noble gentleman. You have, I think, caught the very spirit of the time."

IN SEARCH OF MADEMOISELLE. By GEORGE GIBBS. Illustrated by the Author. **$1.50.** 12mo. Cloth extra, ornamental. Mr. Gibbs, the artist, in this, his first novel, deals with the romantic and highly picturesque episode in American history of the struggle between the French and Spanish for the possession of Florida. This furnishes the background for a charming story of the love of an Englishman for Diane de la Notte, a French Huguenot of noble family, who has been exiled from her native land.

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY says: "Mr. George Gibbs has chosen the most romantic and terrible episode in the whole range of American colonial annals as the historical basis of his vivid romance. He writes as he paints, with graphic force and spirit."

JOHN HABBERTON writes: "I've read your 'In Search of Mademoiselle' with great interest. I must congratulate you on your success in retaining throughout the novel the old-time atmosphere in which you began. No writer of historical novels has done this better than you; few have done it so well."

The Novels of Elizabeth Stoddard. (MRS RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.) *Library Edition. TWO MEN. TEMPLE HOUSE. THE MORGESONS.* Each $1.50. 12mo, with photogravure portraits. "They are essentially modern and in keeping with the choicest types of recent fiction . . . the pioneers of something new and real in the novelist's art. Mrs. Stoddard's novels appeal to us through a quality of their own. Style, insight, originality, make books like 'Two Men' and 'Temple House' additions not merely to the bulk of reading but to literature itself."—*Edmund Clarence Stedman.*

HENRY T. COATES & CO., Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.'S NEW BOOKS

Bolingbroke and His Times

By WALTER SICHEL. With two Portraits in photogravure and Index. 8vo. Pp. x–550. $4.00.

This volume embraces the whole public career of the first Viscount Bolingbroke and the complete reign of Queen Anne. It is an attempt to present from original sources, and with the fresh materials recently to hand, some adequate portrait of a great genius and of the crowded background in which he moved.

Atonement and Personality

By R. C. MOBERLY, D.D., Regius Professor of Pastoral Theology and Canon of Christ Church, Oxford. 8vo, $4.00.

The Life and Times of Cardinal Wiseman

By WILFRID WARD, Author of "William George Ward and the Catholic Revival." New and Cheaper Edition. 2 vols. Crown 8vo, $4.00.

Ballast

A Novel. By MYRA SWAN, Author of "The Unattainable," etc. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

In Tibet and Chinese Turkestan

Being the Record of Three Years' Exploration.

By CAPTAIN H. H. P. DEASY, late 16th Queen's Lancers, Gold Medallist of the Royal Geographical Society. With Appendices, Maps, and Illustrations. 8vo, $5.00 *net.*

The most important work was done in Western Tibet and in the valley of the Yarkand River, where large tracts of previously unexplored country were surveyed, necessitating considerable alterations in all existing maps. The book tells again the old story of predominating Russian power, and the corresponding exclusion of other nations, and from this point alone it is entitled to recognition.

Charles William Ferdinand, Duke of Brunswick

An Historical Study, 1735-1806.

By Lord EDMOND FITZMAURICE. With map and 2 Portraits. 8vo, $1.50 *net.*

*** The subject of this study is the famous German General and Statesman. In 1806 he was appointed leader of the Prussian army, and was mortally wounded at the battle of Auerstadt in the same year. He was the father of the Duke of Brunswick killed at Quatre Bras, and also of Queen Caroline, the wife of George IV.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., Publishers, 91-93 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1901.

The Week.

Monday's decision of the Supreme Court, holding unconstitutional and void a part of the War Revenue Law, is ominous for the Government's Imperialistic policy of taxation. The point at issue was the right to levy a stamp tax upon an export bill of lading. By the majority of the Court it was held that this tax is, in effect, a tax on exports, and therefore prohibited by the Constitution. It will not be forgotten that a powerful part of Mr. Carlisle's argument before the Supreme Court was directed to the contention that the customs tax which American exporters had to pay on introducing their goods into Porto Rico and the Philippines was equivalent to an export tax. Surely it would seem, by parity of reasoning, that if a trifling stamp tax on a bill of lading is obnoxious to the Constitutional prohibition, a much heavier tax on the goods themselves must be set aside as unconstitutional. We know nothing, of course, about the working of the Court's mind in the larger cases yet to be decided, and judges can turn sharp corners, on occasion, like other mortals; yet this decision certainly looks toward a denial of the Government's pretension to tax goods arriving from or going to Porto Rico or the Philippines—or, as Attorney-General Griggs was forced to put it, under stress of argument, merchandise passing between Arizona and Texas.

Almost as significant as the decision itself was the refusal of the Court to be influenced by the argument from unpleasant consequences. It had been maintained by learned counsel that if the tax on bills of lading were to be declared unconstitutional, tonnage taxes and stamp taxes on ships' manifests must also fail. But Judge Brewer, who handed down the opinion, quickly disposed of this. "The validity of such taxes is not before us for determination," he said, "and therefore we must decline to express any opinion thereon, and yet it may not be improper to say that even if the suggested result should follow, it furnishes no reason for not recognizing that which in our judgment is the true construction of the Constitutional limitation." Here, too, is an intimation which will send cold shivers down the Imperialistic back of ex-Attorney-General Griggs. Did he not spend hours in haranguing the Court to show that it should not decide against the Government, because, if it did, it would make the country look ridiculous? How painful it is, then, to find these cold-blooded judges saying that it is their duty simply to construe the law and the Constitution, and let those take care of the absurd consequences who are responsible for them. It is, accordingly, conceivable that the Supreme Court will not think Mr. Griggs's dread of looking ridiculous, or even the President's, a valid legal argument.

The dangers of a despotic military government at a distance from home were well illustrated in the War Department's last mail from Gen. MacArthur. This contained Gen. Wheaton's disapproval of the action of a military commission, headed by Capt. Robert K. Evans, Twelfth Infantry, in sentencing to death five Filipinos, four on the charge of murdering an American soldier, and one because of allegations that he was a guerrilla. In the latter case the prisoner was not allowed to have counsel or to plead not guilty, and no witnesses were called to testify. In the trial of the other four Filipinos, Gen. Wheaton found that the case was not tried on its merits, the Commission taking no evidence, although the names of seven witnesses were appended to the documents. Such a travesty of justice could not be surpassed in the wilds of Mongolia. Capt. Evans, who has hitherto borne an excellent reputation, will escape with Gen. Wheaton's reprimand. It is a pity that he cannot be deprived of his commission, for the effect that it would have upon the rest of the army. The incident is an irresistible argument for the immediate introduction of civil rule in the Philippines.

An interview with President Schurman on Cuban affairs was printed in the *Herald* of Monday morning, dated at Havana. The general aim of the deliverance is to sustain the Platt amendment and urge the acceptance of it by Cuba. It contains some self-contradictions, however, and some omissions which should be noticed. The first paragraph, for example, says:

> "The people of Cuba are less excited over the menace to Cuban sovereignty supposed to be contained in the Platt amendment than are the politicians of Havana. Indeed, business men and owners of property universally favor an immediate acceptance of the amendment, though many told me they did not dare state so publicly."

But why should owners of property be afraid to avow any opinion to which the people of Cuba are not opposed? If their timidity is due to the fact that the politicians are opposed to the Platt amendment, we have presented to us a singular phenomenon—that of politicians taking a line of action contrary both to the masses and the classes. No such thing has ever been known on the American continent. It must be peculiar to the islands. A little later in the same interview, Mr. Schurman says that he has been "surprised by the earnestness with which both white and colored persons—colored perhaps more than white—have declaimed to me against the amendment as a menace to their liberties, and an insidious scheme for reducing them to colonial dependence as oppressive as that from which the war with Spain delivered them." So it appears, after all, that if the owners of property do not dare to express themselves in favor of the Platt amendment, they are afraid of the people rather than of the politicians.

"The knowledge of these people," says Mr. Schurman, "is ill proportioned to their zeal." The danger they see in the Platt amendment "has no existence"; it is "a product of their imagination." Is that quite true? The Platt amendment authorizes us to intervene in the affairs of Cuba "for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty." These are words of very wide application. They give the Federal Government more power in Cuba than it possesses in New York or in Louisiana. If, in the judgment of the President of the United States, life, property, and individual liberty are not safe in Cuba, then, under the Platt amendment, he can "intervene," but he cannot do so in New York or Louisiana except at the request of the Legislature of the State or of the Governor, in case the Legislature cannot be convened. What is a menace to life, property, and individual liberty? An attempt at lynching is certainly a menace to life. A riot growing out of a labor strike is a menace to both life and property. The suppression of a newspaper and the imprisonment of its editor constitute an attack on both property and individual liberty. The obvious truth is, that under this clause anybody in Cuba can make a case for foreign intervention by simply fomenting disorder, and then it depends upon the state of mind of somebody outside of Cuba to decide whether the disorder is of sufficient magnitude to warrant intervention, and how much intervention is necessary. Really it seems to us that the knowledge of these people as to the character of the Platt amendment is superior to that of their critic.

That the American claim for indemnity in China should be an example of moderation was to be expected; and the proposal to the other Powers to reduce their joint claim to a sum within the power of China to pay, is but in keeping with our Government's clear-cut and honorable attitude throughout these negotiations. It has perhaps saved the whole situation that this country and

Japan have refused to reckon indemnities *à la Russe*, and have, through their own moderation, gained the right to appeal for a like wisdom on the part of the more grasping Powers. Nothing could show better than the present instance that it is a genuine moral ascendancy that our Government has gained in Chinese councils. Our small military contingent played its part well, but it was the steadfastness of our Administration in opposing one or two simple principles of international morality to the suspicions and covert desires of the other Powers that really gained us the primacy. And, curiously enough for such as deny that ordinary morals have aught to do with policy, this simple and honorable attitude is likely enough to pass in history for high diplomacy.

No little interest attaches to the returns of this country's foreign trade in March, published by the Treasury on Monday. Our unprecedentedly large credit balance on merchandise trade account, which has played its part in the present industrial revival, has had three well-known causes. Europe's unusually large need for foodstuffs, after a harvest failure of its own, came first. It was followed by an almost equally urgent demand for manufactured goods—a result of industrial prosperity, abroad as well as here. On the heels of this movement came a similar inquiry for American cotton, based on the short supplies abroad and great activity in the spinning industry. These successive movements covered the period from the middle of 1896 to the close of 1900. But, with this year's opening, underlying trade conditions seemed to have changed. Since the foreign famine in 1897, wheat crops in Europe, and in the world outside of Europe, have reached a total yield larger than any previously known. The abnormal demand in foreign markets for iron and manufactured goods was next arrested by England's African troubles, by a collapse of German speculation, and by the Chinese trouble. Finally, at the end of 1900, Europe's needs for cotton appeared to have reached a normal level. Prices, which had been raised in that market 60 or 70 per cent., fell below those of a year ago, and weekly exports began to show similar decrease. Much the same experience was had in grain and iron markets.

The showing for March is that shipments of cotton for the month decreased nearly seven million dollars from 1900. So far as the statement can be analyzed, without the figures in detail for miscellaneous goods, shipments of manufactures for the month must have decreased about ten millions. For all commodities, the total export trade falls nine million dollars below March of 1900. On the other hand, when Europe's home demands decrease suddenly, when foreign prices fall and foreign producers are suddenly left without a market, it has hitherto been the almost invariable rule that exports to the United States increased enormously. The increase of $222,000,000 in the fiscal year 1880 seemed for a time to be in process of repetition during the fiscal year 1900, when the total increased $152,000,000. But the increase has not continued. This year, in the face of a home consumption of unprecedented magnitude, imports of foreign goods are actually decreasing. In March there were brought in $10,000,000 less than in the same month a year ago. For the nine completed months of the fiscal year, the decrease is forty-two millions; so that, despite the reaction in our export trade, the excess of exports, both for the month and for the fiscal year to date, is substantially larger even than in 1900. Apparently, it is the power of American producers and manufacturers to provide for even abnormal home demands which is creating these novel and very curious conditions.

There have been demands that the President should revoke the appointment as Civil-Service Commissioner of a man who voted only last year to "starve out the Commission" by refusing any appropriation for its support, but Mr. McKinley gives no sign of caring for such appeals, even when they come from the most loyal supporters of his Administration. It is one of this latter class which sums up judgment in the case when the *Outlook* discusses the matter in its latest issue. The editor explains that he has deferred comment hitherto in the hope that either some effective defence of the appointment would be made or that it would be withdrawn, but that the hope has proved in vain. The *Outlook* therefore reaches the only possible conclusion when it declares that

> "We must regard the appointment as distinct notice to the country by the President that the President does not believe in the Civil-Service Act, that he does not desire to see it enforced, that he approves of legislation the object of which is to impair if not destroy its efficiency. When the President appoints to the Civil-Service Commission a man whose only official act, so far as known, in respect to that Commission is an attempt to destroy its efficiency, the country has a right to assume that the President means to do what he can by executive action to make the act inefficient; and, unhappily, this conclusion is confirmed by other acts of the Administration."

Stock-watering by New Jersey corporations is made a delicate, not to say a dangerous, operation by the recent decision of the Court of Errors and Appeals of that State in the Smelting Company case. We know, in fact, that counsel for some of the great New Jersey corporations are reading Judge Dixon's opinion with searchings of heart and much inward quaking. It is to the effect that, under the laws of New Jersey, "when an original issue of corporate stock for property to be purchased is contemplated, it is the duty of the directors to see that the real value of the property is at least equal to the face value of the stock." Furthermore, even "the bona-fide judgment of the directors" is not to be held as conclusive, but "may be reviewed at the instance of existing stockholders"; and if a court of equity finds that the value of the property purchased is "less than the face value of the stock, the issue should be restrained." This, of course, is a remedy available only before the stock is issued as full-paid; after it is issued, the transaction cannot be set aside except for "actual fraud." But the general and sweeping principle is laid down that "an increase of corporate stock, voted for by the board of directors and by the requisite majority of stockholders in order to issue such stock for property worth less than the face value of the stock, should be restrained at the instance of dissenting stockholders."

First catch your dissenting stockholder. The very suit brought to enjoin the American Smelting Company, in which the Court has now pronounced judgment, was at the instance of a dissenting stockholder, but what became of him? Why, he was turned into a most harmonious and joyfully assenting stockholder under the very nose of the Court. Before Judge Dixon could fairly read his opinion restraining the increase of stock, all complaint was waived and the merger effected, to the high satisfaction of the stockholder who had been moving heaven and earth to prevent it. How his bitter dissent was transformed into smiling assent, the directors could perhaps explain. But it is evidently in just this line of taking care that existing stockholders have the best of reasons for playing the title rôle in "The Contented Man," that the lawyers will enable New Jersey corporations to cut the claws of this decision by the highest court of the State.

If there is little new in the first statement of the Committee of Fifteen, it is none the less a report of substantial progress. Its quiet tone and moderate declarations add to its force, and give assurance that the work of the Committee is to be of a permanent nature, at least until it has achieved some of the important results aimed at. It is but natural that its efforts up to this time have been largely of a preparatory character, and those who are disappointed that the Committee has not achieved more sensational results in the five months of its existence, should bear in mind that the wise general never moves until his forces are well equipped, the ground about him is well known, and his plan of campaign is thoroughly

mapped out. If the Committee shall accomplish nothing else than the driving of prostitution out of the tenements and the study of the social evil which it promises us, it will more than justify its existence. The Committee's suggestion as to meeting-halls in every Assembly district for free discussion of neighborhood problems is an admirable one. The success of the People's Institute and of the educational and semi-political meetings now being held in the Bowery shows that the mass of the people can be interested in social and municipal problems, if the work be but undertaken in the proper way.

We are certain that Mr. W. H. Baldwin, jr., will agree with us in regarding Mayor Van Wyck's reported attacks upon him as the best possible proof of the injury which the Committee of Fifteen have already done to the glorious Tammany business of making money out of the vice and degradation of New York city. The newspapers have disclosed the fact that the practical closing of the poolrooms is costing Tammany some $2,000 a day. Under these circumstances the wonder is not that Mayor Van Wyck finds reason to attack Mr. Baldwin, but that his language is comparatively so moderate. New York, declares the Mayor, is the most moral city in the world. There is no such thing as prostitution in the tenements, and any one who swears to the contrary, no matter what his documentary evidence, lies in his throat! Thus does the galled jade wince.

What policy Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will adopt in his forthcoming budget is a subject of anxious thought in other countries besides Great Britain. It has been made a subject of speculation on a large scale by dealers in sugar, who have been bringing in large quantities from Germany in the belief that a duty on that article will be proposed to meet war expenses present and prospective. The question underlying all others is whether England shall abandon her free-trade policy under the present stress for revenue. She might admit raw sugar free and put a tax on the refined article, whether imported or manufactured at home, in such a way as to exclude protection altogether, but this plan has not been proposed. There are probably technical difficulties connected with it, growing out of the export bounties of Continental countries. There is also a great craving for preferential duties in behalf of the West Indian colonies. To grant such preference would be one method of taking up a collection among England's poor to relieve the poor of the Caribbean Islands. This is not likely to meet with favor at a time when England needs every penny she can collect to pay the expenses of the Boer war.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach knows full well that, if he admits one protective duty into his budget, he opens a floodgate for many more. The rush of other interests for similar favors will be incessant and irresistible. Mr. Chaplin and his followers will demand duties on corn in some guise or other. Mr. Chamberlain and his friends will push the federation scheme for preferential duties of the mother country in favor of the colonies, and vice versa—the arrangement of whose details would occupy many years, and might end in disruption of the empire. We might expect, in the fulness of time, a demand for protection for steel rails in the United Kingdom. Indeed, there is no assignable limit to such demands if the principle is once admitted. We may be pretty sure, therefore, that it will not be admitted even in the case of sugar. A somewhat different question is presented in the demand for an export duty on coal. This is supported by the plea that England's coal supply is narrowing and that she ought to take measures to conserve her resources. This is a question of great complexity. If any revenue is gained by an export duty on coal it must come out of the pockets of the owners of coal mines or out of the wages of the miners. The latter went through a strike a few years ago, the memory of which will probably deter any responsible statesman from taking a step which might reopen that fearful breach. Altogether the pathway of the Chancellor of the Exchequer is strewn with pitfalls.

The Zanardelli Ministry has presented a definite project of tax reform for Italy. It is prepared to remove the oppressive octroi taxes on grain and flour from all the cities of the third and fourth classes. This will leave only fifty-nine cities which tax food products at the barriers, and will relieve the agricultural population of its most burdensome contribution to the state. It means, however, a great reduction in revenue, which must be made good in some other way. The smaller cities must provide from other sources about $5,000,000 annually, and the national Treasury some $4,000,000. The poorer communes will find it impossible for a time to readjust their taxes satisfactorily, and many of them must temporarily receive state aid, either by remission of taxes or direct subsidy. All this means a great reduction in the general revenue, which it is proposed to make good by a progressive inheritance tax and by various taxes on commercial paper and the assaying of gold. The problem of redistributing the state taxes in such a way as to produce sufficient revenue is a serious one, and already the Ministry, in proposing to meet the enormous naval expenditures by "Treasury operations" (read Government loans), has evaded a chief difficulty. For the sake of Italy it is to be hoped that some such law for the abolition of the food taxes may be passed.

All doubts as to the friendly relations of France and Russia were set at rest by the return of the Russian squadron to Villefranche and the exchange of compliments between President Loubet and Admiral Birileff. In fact, the enthusiasm over this marked act of friendship between France and Russia quite overshadowed the interest in the long-heralded visit of the Italian squadron to the Riviera. The Duke of Genoa, as he enjoyed the courtesies appropriate to his rank at Toulon, but read of the demonstrations at Nice, must have felt keenly that his visiting squadron was by no means "the whole thing." The event quite justifies the tact of Russia in planning to withdraw her fleet and leave a clear coast for the Franco-Italian festivities. We shall probably hear little more of a Franco-Italian alliance, or of the withdrawal of Italy from the "Triplice," and the prophets of so momentous a change will hasten to explain that where they said alliance they meant only *rapprochement*—and a trifling one at that. It is, of course, gratifying that the somewhat overt unfriendliness of France and Italy is now formally at an end, and the Italians are unquestionably shrewd enough to remind the Germans and Austrians, before the triple bond is renewed, that other bonds are possible and even alluring. When Italy entered the Triple Alliance, she was made to feel that her admission was a favor. In 1903 it will be to her advantage if Germany and Austria are in the position of seeking rather than of granting favors.

The Russians, too, have a knack at fine phrases to cover up ugly facts. "Painless identification with Russia" is the happy term which a Russian Prince has invented for the process now going on in Mantchuria. It will do to stand beside "benevolent assimilation." Of course, it is not annexation; nothing so brutal as aggression or conquest. It is just the instinctive rushing together of two kindred nationalities. The "identification" may be admitted, as either actual or certain in the near future; but to one who recalls the Blagovestchensk massacres, the Amur choked with Chinese corpses, and the devastated villages, the propriety of the adjective "painless" might seem a little questionable. Still, these may be only necessary swallowing pains. Deglutition must precede identification, and the Russian bear is rather a rough feeder. But it must be a great comfort to the Chinese inhabitants of Mantchuria to know that they have not been annexed, only identified. And the foreign diplomats at Pekin will also plume themselves on the important distinction, due to their protest.

DISHONORARY DEGREES.

President Monroe, of blessed Doctrine memory, is associated at Harvard University with a precedent which has proved troublesome to the inventors. The occasion was his visit to Boston in 1817, when, as the late Edmund Quincy records in his biography of Josiah Quincy, "it had been thought due to his high station that the University should confer upon him her highest degree." In the "era of good feeling" nothing was more natural, and at that day, too, class and official distinctions generally counted for vastly more than they do now in the great democratic levelling up. In the summer of 1833, however, President Jackson, just entering on his second term, also took it into his head to make a tour through the Northern States, including Massachusetts. Remembering the honor done to Monroe, Josiah Quincy, then Harvard's President, "considered it the duty of the authorities of the University" to do no less by Old Hickory, who had, moreover, somewhat retrieved his reputation in Boston by his vigorous stamping-out of nullification. The Corporation agreed with President Quincy, and so did a portion of the Overseers, hastily assembled informally; and the degree of LL.D. was accordingly conferred. Much scandal was caused among those who could not separate the office from the man, and an effort was made at the next regular meeting of the Overseers to invalidate or censure the transaction. "But precedent, common sense, and the custom of learned bodies in the Old World," says Mr. Quincy, in defence of his father, "overbore the attempt, and Gen. Jackson lived and died a Doctor of Laws, entitled to all the privileges and preëminence thereunto appertaining."

The original dependence of the University on the State had led it, with much irregularity, however, to bestow the same degree on the Governor of Massachusetts, whose annual attendance at Commencement was signalized by the pomp of a cavalry escort. With varying degrees of merit in the incumbent, it cannot be said that any one had disgraced the office before Gen. B. F. Butler was elected to it. This dilemma presented itself in 1883, when the college authorities, reviewing his unprincipled career, and recalling his billingsgate abuse of such revered alumni as Judge E. R. and Senator George F. Hoar, took their courage in both hands and denied him the coveted degree. They did more: they abandoned the practice of honoring the office apart from the man, in disregard of "precedent, common sense, and the custom of learned bodies in the Old World." While the issue was still pending, we said of Butler, that "if he gets the degree, he will furnish the first case on record in which the degree has been bestowed on a Governor between whom and his office the college authorities have to make a distinction, in order to save their own credit, and in order to be able to look their young men in the face when charged with having prostituted the college honors." And we concluded: "If his case puts an end to this abuse of university honors, he will not have lived in vain."

These sentiments, we have no doubt, gave entire satisfaction to Senator Hoar, among other sons of Harvard. President Cleveland fell in with them when he subsequently declined the degree proffered by the University. His very office was his scruple against taking what did not palpably attach to him as a man, and, let us add, in view of the true nature of the degree, as a man of learning. Everybody is familiar with Thackeray's triple caricature of Louis XIV.—"Rex," the state wig and cloak of ermine supported by a lay-figure; "Ludovicus," the bald-pated, spindle-shanked scion of the house of Bourbon; "Ludovicus Rex,' the monarch robed. Cleveland had no mind to receive honors paid to his clothes, or that might appear to be paid to them. He, if any one, held that office was duty and responsibility, and that nothing else about it was awful or venerable. If the Presidency calls *per se* for the title of doctor of laws, then the degree is not properly a gift, but something due, and either to be standingly applied, like Honorable, or to be demanded of any institution the President may elect—when the honor would be conferred by him rather.

On so obstinate a partisan as Senator Hoar President Cleveland's example was, of course, wholly lost, but there was reason to assume that the lesson of Butler had been taken to heart. So far is this from being true that he is now engaged in forcing the hand of his university to secure a degree for President McKinley at the approaching Commencement. As is well known, our Chief Magistrate is on the eve of a fresh "swinging round the circle," in which no predecessor has rivalled him, and once more he will find himself in Boston. By a lucky accident his most ardent admirer (despite all Senator Hoar's denunciation of his "bully-ruffianism" in the Philippines) presides over the Harvard Alumni Association, and is master of ceremonies at the annual Commencement dinner, where the chief recipients of degrees are expected to make speeches. On his own responsibility, Senator Hoar invites Mr. McKinley to attend the feast, and, notifying the Corporation of his action, constrains that body to take cognizance of it, and to choose between neglecting the occasion for a degree and improving it. We understand that the Corporation, with a wry face, has concluded in favor of the degree, and that pressure will be brought to bear on the Overseers to consent. That there will be a counter-pressure we do not doubt—and not alone on the part of those who see the moral inopportuneness of the time for honoring the man who has just flaunted anew his faithlessness to his trust and to his professions in his appointment of Rodenberg to be Civil-Service Commissioner, and who is exhausting his fund of artifices to annul the national pledge, of his own framing, respecting the independency of Cuba.

We believe that the impartial historian will pronounce every tour of McKinley since he became President to have been attended by a distinct lowering of the public tone. His demoralizing platitudes have everywhere left a false idea at once of his character and of his intentions. He has known how by adroit rhetoric to allay suspicion and inspire confidence which no amount of betrayal can shake. How otherwise could we possibly see him smugly revisit a community which upheld Senator Hoar for reëlection in spite of the latter's impassioned "treason" to the new American idea of Expansion and Imperialism? And how could that community, unless already debauched by former visits, welcome his return under Senator Hoar's auspices—except as a huge joke in that part of the continent where some of the humor of Quincy and Lowell and the abolitionists generally may still be presumed to lurk? But we take leave to point out that the deception will be mutual. If McKinley carries off his degree, he will be far from making the fine distinction between the laurel due to his office and that due to his career. It will confirm him in fresh acts of duplicity, as conveying the sanction of the oldest and foremost university in the land, and it will breed more Senator Hoars to "wither and adore" at his feet. Will the Overseers of Harvard University make of their highest certificate a public calamity?

THE FAILURE IN CUBA.

The Cuban Convention having finally refused to accept the so-called Platt amendments, the Administration gives it out that it is "not disturbed." This defiant action of the Cuban delegates, continues the inspired dispatch from Washington, "disposes of the Constitutional Convention, composed of revolutionists," and the Government of the United States will go right on in "full military control of Cuba." Hard words break no bones, neither do they alter facts. Who are these revolutionists, thus summarily bowed out of the door? They are the representatives of the Cuban people, freely elected to express the popular will. This fact is certified in the most explicit way by our own Military Governor of the island. On July 25, 1900, Gen. Wood, acting under the direction of President McKinley, issued an order for the election of a Constitu-

tional Convention. In it he said that the Cubans had established municipal governments, "deriving their authority from the *suffrages of the people given under just and equal laws*," and that they were then ready, "*in like manner*, to proceed to the establishment of a general government which shall assume and exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, and control over the island." It seems a little cool, to say the least, to denounce as revolutionists the men of whose character and representative quality we had nothing but good to say so long as we thought they would be docile tools in our hands. Nor can any taint of revolution attach to them for having disregarded the President's instructions. They were to "frame a Constitution for Cuba." This they have done. No breath of serious criticism has fallen upon their handiwork. In addition they were to formulate what, in their opinion, "ought to be the relations between Cuba and the United States." This, too, they did. They said that the relations ought to be of intimate friendship, with close trade connections. Wherein, then, have they offended? What suddenly changed them from authorized exponents of the Cuban will into incendiary revolutionists? Why, merely the fact that they found themselves unable to serve two masters; that they could not obey two contradictory sets of instructions; could not make an independent Cuba and a dependent Cuba at the same time—could not, in a word, without stultifying themselves and betraying their constituents, accept the Platt amendments which were insolently thrust in their faces at the eleventh hour.

The interview which took place between the delegates and Gen. Wood on April 4 throws light on the question who are the real revolutionists in Cuba. The Military Governor summoned them to the palace to explain, or explain away, the Platt amendments. Whatever their exact language, the President thought, Secretary Root thought, that it didn't mean anything in particular. The delegates received this in silence. Then Gen. Wood declared that the American Government was very anxious to leave the island, and that the Cubans ought to hurry to complete their government. The delay was not *his* fault. Thereupon a delegate, Señor Tamayo, broke the painful silence to say that the Convention was most desirous of terminating its labors, but that the Platt amendments were the sole obstacle, since they imposed impossible conditions upon any possible Cuban Government. Wood exclaimed that this was all a mistaken notion; but the delegates looked at each other, said nothing, and were soon dismissed.

This incident really marked the final failure of Gen. Wood's Cuban policy. It is no secret that there have been two rival plans for settling Cuba's business before the Cabinet at Washington. One was Secretary Root's, and was the plan of bluntness and "thorough." There was to be no nonsense in dealing with the Cubans; no foolish attempt to square our conduct with our promises. Just tell the beggars fairly and squarely what they had got to do, and so grasp the nettle firmly from the start. This was the scheme of Mr. Root, as set forth last fall by Mr. Walter Wellman in the *Review of Reviews*. There was to be a "Cuban Republic—Limited," and of this new Cuba, Mr. Wellman wrote, "Secretary Root may be called the father." It is evident that he had his way with the President at the time the election of the Cuban Constitutional Convention was first provided for. In the original instructions, the delegates were "to frame a Constitution, and *as a part thereof*" to fix the relations with the United States. That was the Root idea. Make them put it down in black and white right in their Constitution.

But an outcry was raised. The Cubans protested. Ex-President Cisneros came to Washington to declare that this would never do. Then arrived Gen. Wood, and got the President's ear. Such violent methods were unnecessary. Leave all to an expert diplomat like himself. He would wheedle everything out of the Cubans without the slightest trouble. So the back track was taken, the delegates were told to make their Constitution and determine the relations of the two countries separately, and the policy of oily blandishment was substituted for that of stern command. But it has broken down. The sunshine of Wood's favor has not warmed the cloak off the Cuban back; and in spite of his daily confident telegrams that the Convention would surely accept the Platt amendments, the fact is at last clear that it will not.

Here ends the first attempt in acknowledged fiasco. What is to come next? A delegation of Cubans are to visit President McKinley; but they have armed themselves in advance against his seductiveness, for they are to come instructed by the Convention in regard to the modifications of the Platt amendments which they are to demand. Certainly it would be too shameful for us to insist upon the third amendment, authorizing us to intervene to protect not only life and liberty, but *property* in Cuba. A more direct invitation to overturn any Cuban Government on trumped-up charges could not well be framed. But the serious thing is not any mere detail like this, but the whole situation. Our Cuban policy is all down in a heap. How shall it be reconstructed? The President might well abandon his Western tour, and wrestle with this most urgent problem in Washington until some solution is found consistent with our national honor.

WORKING TOWARDS INDEPENDENCE.

An incident which occupied but half a dozen lines in Thursday's dispatches from the Philippines, is really one of the most striking and hopeful bits of news which the cable from Manila has ever brought us. Judge Taft has appointed Gen. Martin Delgado to be Governor of the province of Iloilo, comprising one-half the island of Panay, with an estimated population of 1,000,000. The appointment was rapturously received by the people. An American army officer was at the same time made temporary Treasurer of the province, but "the other officials are natives."

So far the news; now for the interpretation thereof. Who is Gen. Delgado? He is the man whom Gen. Miller, in his report to Gen. Otis of date of December 28, 1898, described as "commanding general" of Iloilo. He sent an aide out to the American expedition, then lying in the offing, to ask if "we had anything against them—were we going to interfere with them?" The Spanish had evacuated the island, and the natives were in full control. Their government was orderly, Gen. Miller himself being witness. The American forces had been ordered to Iloilo for the purpose of protecting life and property, and on an ostensible petition from business men. But one of the first communications which Gen. Miller received at Iloilo was a document signed by the leading merchants, begging him not to provoke "a conflict with the natives," which, in the belief of these commercial houses, "would seriously prejudice and harm the trade of these islands for years to come." But presently came illegal orders from the President of the United States to "extend American sovereignty" to Panay; then followed the outbreak at Manila; insurrection flamed out in the Visayas as well; and the island of Panay was the scene for two years of the hostile operations of Gen. Martin Delgado. Now this same "rebel," vouched for by our Gen. Hughes as "honest, capable, and popular," has been named Governor of the province which we have been fighting him all this while to wrest from his control.

There could not well be a franker confession of our original pitiful blundering. But we shall waste no tears now over that spilled milk. The American people have the faculty which Lord Rosebery has ascribed to the English, of "floundering through somehow," and we are too much encouraged by the tardy reversion to correct principles at Iloilo to tear open old wounds. At last our faces are turned in the right direction in the Philippines, and if we are still floundering to get entirely free of the morass, it may be said in our praise, as Dr. Johnson said of a writer of his day, "he flounders well." To show what a rightabout we have exe-

cuted at Iloilo, it is necessary only to recall the reason which Gen. Miller gave to Gen. Otis for requesting permission to attack the natives. He said that they were "in possession of the city," that they were "collecting customs," and "running post-offices," and then he sapiently added that the longer they were allowed to discharge these functions of civil government, "the more they will be confirmed in the *idea that they can do it.*" The judicious reader will pause to heave a sigh, or mutter a curse, at the pig-headedness of an American general who could carry such perilous stuff as that in his bosom, and who conceived that the true way to set up self-government was to take alarm at the first actual bit of self-government he found and beg leave to destroy it. But let all that go. The funny thing is to find the Americans now putting those same natives back into the custom-houses and post-offices, and urging them to show that they "can do it." We seem to have found out that the longer we try to run their government for them, the more we are confirmed in the idea that we can *not* do it.

What we have done, finally, is to turn to the natural leaders of the people. We must bear in mind that the Philippine "Generals" are the product of no regular military establishment. They attain rank, not by the slow process of promotion, but through spontaneous election by their followers. This is always the case with an improvised patriot army. It was so, to some extent, with our own Revolutionary army. We see it strikingly true in the Transvaal. De Wet, Botha, Delarey—butchers, farmers, policemen turned generals—are but the fittest coming to the front. So in the Philippines, the men who have led the troops in the field are the men who would lead in civil life. There ought, therefore, to be no hesitation in making the speediest and fullest use of the insurgent military officers in the work of building up local government. They are the men to whom the people look; they are the men to whom we must look. In this aspect of the matter, Judge Taft has risen to real statesmanship in his choice of the chief rebel of Panay to be the chief ruler of Panay.

But the thing cannot stop there. The policy which leads to the appointment of Gen. Delgado has in it the promise and potency of ultimate Philippine independence. In that fact lies its chief significance. We have begun to admit that the Filipinos must have the government they want. If we give it to them in the Sulus, we must give it to them in Panay. If we give it to them in Panay, we must give it to them in Luzon. And where shall we stop? There is no stopping short of independence for the whole group, as soon as it becomes established beyond all question that the natives want independence. There is no half-way house in this business. You cannot arrest the avalanche part way down the mountain. Rule must be either arbitrary or built upon the wishes of the ruled. And when you once begin to consult them, you must go on consulting to the very end. If the first vote of the Parliament of United Australia were to be in favor of Australian independence, Great Britain would concede it without a murmur. So must we, when the time comes, in the Philippines. To that all rational government of the archipelago surely points; and it is because we see a foregleam of Philippine independence in the wise decision of Judge Taft respecting the government of Panay, that we hail it as a welcome flash of light from the Orient.

PUBLIC SERVICE WITHOUT OFFICE.

The achievement of the great reforms recommended by the Tenement-House Commission, through the approval of their proposed code of laws by Gov. Odell on Friday and the early establishment of the Tenement-House Department of the city government under the new charter, is an event of much more than local importance. While the necessity for such legislation grew primarily out of conditions existing in New York city, and most flagrantly in the Borough of Manhattan, the laws apply equally to Buffalo, the other one of "cities of the first class," where evils demanding like correction have already developed. Moreover, the example set by New York in this matter must challenge national attention, and secure imitation in other large cities where the tenement-house problem is already becoming serious.

One feature of this most laudable movement now crowned with success merits particular attention amid the general felicitations. The members of the Tenement-House Commission have rendered a great public service, but they have done it without holding public office. It is a curious fact that people have generally come to regard the expression public servant as signifying a man who holds a position in the civil service, such as that of Legislator, Congressman, Judge, Mayor, or Governor. In like manner such a phrase as "the opportunity to render public service" is ordinarily interpreted as meaning the chance to fill an office of some sort. In point of fact, the history of this Tenement-House Commission shows that a man may do work of immense value to the community without holding any office, in the ordinary sense of the term.

The act constituting it provided that it should be the duty of the Commissioners to "make a careful examination into the tenement-houses in cities of the first class, their condition as to the construction, healthfulness, safety, rental, and the effect of tenement-house life on the health, education, savings, and morals of those who live in tenement-houses, and all other phases of the so-called tenement-house question in these cities that can affect the public welfare"; and that they should make a full report of their work to the Legislature, with such recommendations as they deemed wise "to enable the best and highest possible condition for tenement-house life in said cities to be attained." For all of which services, it was further provided, "the members of the Commission shall receive no compensation." This was a task of immense difficulty. It involved laborious investigation of a host of buildings, in order that the Commissioners might know by personal inspection what the average tenement-house really is. It required a careful study of the whole question of constructing such a building with a view to its being at once safe, healthful, and at the same time "commercially practicable," as a current expression runs. It demanded a thorough inquiry into the question how far the education, savings, and morals, as well as the physical well-being, of the tenement-house population are affected by existing conditions, and how far improvement in those respects may be promoted by changes in the laws governing their construction and occupancy. It proved to involve a most important feature of the war against vice in this city, because it was found that the distribution of the social evil through the crowded districts of the city is largely due to the lack of provisions in the old laws by which decent moral as well as physical conditions in tenement-houses can be compelled.

The Commissioners were busy men. They included representatives of the architects, builders, lawyers, physicians, merchants, philanthropists, and "organized labor" of the metropolis. Among them were men who have dealt practically and successfully with the problem of constructing tenement-houses which are decent and at the same time profitable, a man who had been Health Commissioner of the old city of New York, and another who had been chief of the Fire Department. Whatever their occupations, they were all men who were engrossed with their private affairs, and who found it a hard sacrifice to give what amounted to months of their valuable time in visiting tenement-houses, oftentimes in the heat of summer, examining experts, studying the results of experiments in dealing with this problem in large cities abroad, considering all the complex conditions involved. Yet they went through all this unpaid labor and vexation not only without complaint, but with more than the earnestness and enthusiasm of a young politician holding his first salaried office.

The Tenement-House Commissioners are in the public eye to-day because the

results of their labors have just found their way into the statute-book. But this body is only one of a number that might be named whose members have rendered like laborious but unpaid service. Among these the Charter Revision Commission ought to be mentioned specifically, because the results of its arduous work are just now under consideration—results the excellence of which must not be obscured by the tampering of legislative meddlers and muddlers, for several great principles which they have incorporated in the charter are certain to remain, whatever the fate of the jobs which the politicians have tried to work into it. Nor must we fail to name also the Committee of Fifteen, whose unselfish performance of most disagreeable work commands the admiration of all right-minded people.

There is undoubtedly a growing recognition by public-spirited citizens of the obligation to render public service through other channels than those of public office. This is true, the country over, as it would be easy to cite many illustrations to prove. It is a most hopeful sign of the times.

MME. REINHARD'S REMINISCENCES—I.

PARIS, March 28, 1901.

The Baroness de Wimpffen, granddaughter of Reinhard, has just published for the Society of Contemporary History the letters written by Madame Reinhard, wife of the diplomat who occupied important posts under the Directory and the Empire, to her mother, from 1798 to 1815, perhaps the most interesting period of French history. These letters are well worth reading, as they give the opinion of a very intelligent foreigner (Madame Reinhard was a German) on French affairs at the end of the eighteenth century and in the first part of the nineteenth century.

Reinhard himself was born and educated in Germany, and studied theology in the Protestant faculty of Tübingen. He published in his youth some poetical pieces which attracted the notice of Gessner, of Wieland, of Schiller. He became a tutor in a Protestant family of Bordeaux. He was in that city when the Revolution broke out, became a member of the "Friends of the Constitution," a friend of the famous Girondists Vergniaud and Guadet, and followed them to Paris, where he made the acquaintance of Talleyrand and Sieyès, who judged that diplomacy was the career in which he could render most service. He was sent successively to London in 1792, as Secretary of M. de Chauvelin, and, when the war broke out between France and England, to Naples, to Hamburg, and to Tuscany. It was at Hamburg that he became acquainted with Christine Reimarus, the daughter of a doctor; he married her on October 12, 1796. She was a person of high culture, knowing several languages, and very well fitted to become the wife of a diplomat. Her letters were always impatiently expected by her family, at a time when communications were rare and often difficult.

The publication begins with the letters written during Reinhard's mission to Tuscany, in 1798-1799, and takes us from Milan to Florence. The French Minister was presented to the Grand Duke (Ferdinand III., son of Joseph II., and brother of Francis I., Emperor of Austria), and to the Grand Duchess (daughter of the King of the Two Sicilies). "The reception was very gracious; but we must have no illusions, and it is difficult to admit that our present Government can be viewed with sympathy by any monarchical government." Mme. Reinhard made in Florence the acquaintance of Mme. Leclerc, Pauline Bonaparte (who afterwards became Princess Borghese). "The sister of Bonaparte has come here," she writes, "unexpectedly. She is young, pretty, very natural, gay, and *bon enfant*. She likes to amuse herself, to talk about clothes; the new fashions have extreme importance for her. . . . I have tried in vain to find some elegant lady with whom I could put her in relation, and have been thrown back on the diplomats who are devoted to the ladies."

News arrived of the landing of Bonaparte at Alexandria. The day after, at a great dinner, a Cisalpine Minister drank the health of the hero in a glass of Cyprus wine, expressing the hope that, thanks to Bonaparte, this would soon be a French wine.

The Reinhards were left in profound ignorance of what was going on in France and in the world; the Apennines formed a great barrier. The occasional couriers were military men coming from Milan and from Rome. They heard, however, by a letter from Sieyès the news of the naval battle of Abukir, of the agitation caused in Naples by the triumph of Nelson. "Queen Caroline has a word of greeting for all the Englishmen she meets; at the opera she shakes her handkerchief towards the box of Lady Hamilton. Acton kissed the King, and said to him: 'Now, your Majesty's crown is firm on your head.'" Nelson arrived at Naples and was received with great acclamations. The Neapolitan army attacked the French on Roman territory, and advanced towards Rome in three columns. "Our army," writes Mme. Reinhard, "is not strong enough nor sufficiently well organized to defend Rome; we must look for its falling back on Tuscany."

The details given by Madame Reinhard on the alternations and incidents of the war in South Italy and in Tuscany are most interesting. In March, 1799, she writes to her mother that the Grand Duke had to leave Florence.

"Tuscany will not be revolutionized; it will be administered by a provisional government, composed of well-intentioned patriots, at the head of which will be placed my husband, with the title of Commissioner. . . . I am interrupted by a popular demonstration. The love of liberty has taken on incredible proportions, in the space of a night, among this inflammable people. Hundreds of patriots surround our hotel; they wear the Phrygian cap, the tricolor flag, and shout 'Vive la République!' My husband makes speeches from the window, and urges them to be orderly."

Madame Reinhard, after having spoken of the departure of the Grand Duke and of the Pope, who was living in a *Certosa* near Florence, adds: "I will not insist upon acts which circumstances have rendered necessary, but every heart bleeds at the thought that an honest man, animated with the best intentions, as the Grand Duke certainly is, has been obliged to leave the roof under which he lived happy, to confront the vicissitudes of exile with a wife *enceinte* and four little children." The Pitti Palace was empty; liberty trees were planted in the squares of Florence, and great festivities celebrated the triumph of the Revolution. Scon afterwards came disastrous news: the Austrians had crossed the Adda; the French Gen. Schérer had been beaten; the Austrians had entered Milan; Turin had been evacuated by the French. Madame Reinhard left Florence for Pisa and Leghorn, and her husband sent her back to France. He himself left Tuscany. Italy was for a time evacuated by the French.

On his return to Paris, Reinhard was appointed by the Directory Minister of Foreign Affairs (on the 2d Thermidor, An VII.) in place of Talleyrand. He entered on his functions the 18th Fructidor An VII. (September 14, 1799). His wife's letters give an account of the life of diplomatic society at that time. The great event which put everything in commotion at the end of 1799 was the return of Bonaparte from Egypt. The account given by Madame Reinhard of the 18th Brumaire differs from all those (and they are very numerous) which I have seen. Her husband had seen the "hero" some days before, and his impression was "excellent." She deplores, however, the weakness of Bonaparte towards his wife. "This man, who is all courage and audacity, permits his name to be dishonored and dragged in the mud. The fear of ridicule disarms him, and in France there is nothing worse than ridicule." Bonaparte went to a reception of Madame Reinhard's on the 16th Brumaire; it was her first:

"The unexpected arrival of Bonaparte made it interesting; I had not counted on him. This meeting with the General was a piece of good fortune for everybody; many of the distinguished foreigners, of the diplomats' wives, had never seen him. . . . I found Bonaparte such as I had represented him to myself, modest as a *dominateur*, unaffected as a man who can pretend to everything. . . . The expression of his face is noble, his eyes are piercing; he does not try to be amiable, and he is right, as amiability in his case would be called condescension. The other day a young man of his acquaintance asked him to endorse a request he was making of the Directory. 'I cannot,' answered Bonaparte, 'render you this service. Wherever I am, either I command or I am silent.' This answer is characteristic of him."

It is, in fact, truly imperial, and, as Victor Hugo said:

"Et déjà l'Empereur perçait dans Bonaparte."

On the 19th Brumaire Madame Reinhard writes to her mother:

"The events of yesterday fill all minds. . . . Yesterday morning Charles [her husband] entered my room with a smiling face. 'You don't suspect,' said he, 'that we are in full revolution? Bonaparte commands at the Tuileries. The Council of the Ancients has been deliberating since seven o'clock this morning.' I was dumfounded. The reconciliation between Sieyès and Bonaparte was no secret to us, and we both knew that they would unite their efforts to drag their country from the mire; but the methods they were to employ were unknown to us."

Reinhard went to the Tuileries, where he found Bonaparte, Sieyès, and Roger-Ducos.

"While I am writing," says Madame Reinhard, "the two Councils are together at Saint Cloud. . . . Noise and speechifying will not be wanting with the Five Hundred; but the speakers will soon have the feeling that their words will not go further than the sound of their voices. This revolution has a military character, it cannot be denied. The necessity of such measures

was apparent, if France was not to roll into an abyss. The thinker who lives in his dreams will deplore this necessity; but the enlightened spectator will recognize that the salvation of the country was to be bought at that price. The downfall of Barras will give courage to all honest people, and the united names of Bonaparte and Sieyès will inspire confidence in foreign lands. I cannot foresee the influence which yesterday's event will have on our own destiny. I don't know if Charles will keep his portfolio; but I can confide to you that he wishes to be relieved of his burden. I had informed the Directory of it."

Talleyrand, who was behind the scenes during all the preparation of the 18th Brumaire, was placed by Bonaparte in the Foreign Office, and Reinhard accepted a diplomatic post; he was appointed French Minister to Switzerland. When Talleyrand pronounced, in the Institute, the eulogy of Reinhard (this was in 1838, and, as he was already very old, Talleyrand's speech was quite an event at the time), he made an enumeration of the various posts which Reinhard had occupied, and said:

"In the numerous employments which were confided to him, sometimes higher, sometimes of an inferior order, there seems to be a sort of incoherence and an absence of hierarchy which nowadays we should find it difficult to understand. But at that epoch there were no more prejudices for offices than for persons. In other times, favor, sometimes discernment, was the way to all eminent situations. At the time of which I speak, rightly or wrongly, all situations were won by effort. Such a state of things leads rapidly to confusion."

We will now follow Mme. Reinhard and her husband, first to Helvetia, and afterwards to the numerous posts and strange countries where the events and wars of the Empire led them.

Correspondence.

FILIPINOS AND SCIENCE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Amid the clash of arms rending the nations apart, men are prone to forget the quiet labors of science that bind them together with ties indissoluble even by the strong hand of might. At the meeting of the Berlin Anthropological Society, June 23, 1900, there was read a letter of condolence on the death of Dr. F. Jagor, a distinguished German traveller and ethnologist, and an authority on matters connected with the Philippines. This letter was addressed to Prof. Rudolf Virchow, the dean of German science, by Emiliano B. de Dios and Capetano Lukbán on behalf of themselves and other Filipinos. The letter, translated with due regard to the Spanish idiom in which it is couched, is as follows:

"Dear and Highly Esteemed Sir: With deep sorrow we have received the sad news of the death of the celebrated, learned, and distinguished Philippinologist, Dr. Fedor Jagor, whose love for the Philippines met in us Filipinos a corresponding regard and affection for him. We know the close ties of love and friendship between you and the aged man whose loss to science and to his country we bitterly deplore. This motive impels us to ask you to accept this evidence of our share in the grief at such an affliction. So we entreat you to be the interpreter of our very deep sorrow to the family of Dr. Jagor and to the Anthropological and Geographical Societies of Berlin, who have lost one of their most illustrious members.

"The Philippines at this moment are passing through one of the most painful crises known to history. This will not allow of our expressing in a more solemn and appropriate manner our feelings with respect to the sad occurrence. Such being the case, we Filipinos, whose names are subscribed to this letter, convinced that we represent faithfully the feeling of our country, echoing its grief, take upon ourselves to give it expression here. We ask you to consider this letter of condolence the expression of the grief of all the Filipinos. We also take advantage of the occasion to express to you, sir, who are one of the worthiest glories of modern science, our admiration and respect, praying God to grant you many more years of life for the welfare of humanity."

This letter belongs to the international literature of science. Its writers are the countrymen of Rizál, the Lunas, the Del Pilars, Alejandrino, and others whose genius in art, literature, and science were an equipment such as no non-white people (the Japanese excepted) ever had when first trying their wings for flight in the free air of nationhood. The world will one day know how largely the contest in the Philippines has been one of the might and arrogance of the Spaniard and his heir, the American, against the ideal of independence, cherished by the masses, shaped and ennobled by the learned and the scientific in the Archipelago. Alejandrino, for example, the friend and pupil of Rizál, is more in touch with modern science of the true sort than any American General or Admiral who has set foot on the Philippines. Rizál was shot by the Spaniards for alleged "treason," and now it is whispered that Alejandrino will be shot by the Americans for the same "crime"! How rapidly the United States can follow in the wake of Spain!

Alexander F. Chamberlain.

Clark University, Worcester, Mass.

FUNSTON IN THE CAUCASUS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The following episode of the war in the Caucasus, as related in Koch's 'Kaukasus' (p. 155), may offer Americans some food for reflection. The date is the close of the third decade of the last century:

"Paskévitch decided to make war upon the Jars too if they failed to submit instantly. A part of them continued to resist, however, and it required a new expedition to bring them to submission. But as soon as Paskévitch was called away, Hamsad Bey persuaded his countrymen to drive the Russian rulers out. Four cannon fell into his hands, and the Jarian republic was more of a menace than ever, especially because already Kasi Mollah had carried out his plans in the northeastern part of the Eastern Caucasus. Lieut.-Gen. Rosen tried at first to win the chieftains by persuasion. But, as they refused obstinately to submit, the Russian general captured Hamsad Bey and his brother Murad Bey treacherously during a parley, and sent them in irons to Tiflis. But the Tsar [Nicholas] disapproved such a treacherous violation of the rights of nations, and ordered them to be immediately set at liberty with rich gifts. Meanwhile, Rosen had again overrun the valleys of the Jarian Republic and reduced the entire little country to submission. The fortress of Sakatal was built in it and dominated it like the castle of Uri. Highly indignant, the two chieftains hurried to the mountains, sent all the gifts back to Tiflis with contempt, and became the bravest adherents of Kasi Mollah." O. T.

April 12, 1901.

EXPANSION THE MENACE OF REPUBLICAN INSTITUTIONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Will you allow me to call your attention to what seems a very striking comment on a passage in your recent editorial (of April 4) on "The Capture of Aguinaldo"? You there declare, justly:

"The political future of the Filipinos is of little consequence to the United States, except as it is connected with the question whether the spirit of the American republic is to be preserved as it was handed down to us. Can a free people govern an empire and maintain the institutions which distinguish them from monarchical governments and privileged orders? All history says No."

In the March number of the *North American Review* Sir Charles Dilke, Bart., M.P., has an article on "The King of England." In this he speaks of himself as "one of the least monarchic and the most republican in inclination of British members of Parliament." But then he goes on to say:

"I cannot but feel that, in the last quarter of a century, the growth in the empire of India and of the colonies has withdrawn the adoption of republican institutions from practical politics. To bring India within the working of a Parliamentary Constitution which would also include such democratic states as the Australian commonwealth, is, in my mind, impossible; and the alternative means of keeping together the empire is rather an increase than a diminution of the status of the King. Just as the Austro-Hungarian empire has been kept together by the personality of the Emperor Francis Joseph, so the fabric of the British empire must be kept together by full use of the sentiment which attaches to the person of the King."

Here is a man who, by his ability and experience, to say nothing of his confessed political predilections, is entitled to speak on such a subject. And there seems to be no doubt in his mind that "expansion" means "monarchism" and ultimately "imperialism."

Yours truly. Boyd Vincent.

Episcopal Rooms, Diocese of Southern Ohio, Cincinnati, April 8, 1901.

LAW PREVAILING OVER LYNCHING.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The fast-multiplying instances of the divorce of the administration of the law from the hands of the constituted authorities, and its violent and unwarranted assumption by bodies of individuals justly termed "mobs," is, of necessity, the theme for anxious consideration on the part of the thoughtful, law-abiding, and conservative element of the community at large. That "lynchings" are not in evidence exclusively south of Mason and Dixon's line; that whites as well as blacks constitute the victims; that rape or attempted assault is not the only determinant crime; that the ignorant and essentially criminal classes are not the sole sources from which the mobs draw their individual factors; that women and children are more and more becoming participants; that this form of violence is increasing numerically, as well as in the variety of infernal devices and methods employed; and, finally, that it is becoming a more or less *popular* form of the administration of the law, over larger and larger areas of the country, each year—these are patent facts.

Through the daily narration of the manifestations of this phase of mob rule, one may usually search in vain for a ray of hope. With genuine pleasure, therefore, I report a recent instance in which the law, as it exists, was duly enforced, and mob violence was restrained. Save for a col-

lateral feature or two, this outcome should not command attention. But, viewed as an example of a self-created "splendid isolation" in these troublous times, it is, indeed, worthy of note. The narrative, compressed, is as follows:

Locality, Arkadelphia, Arkansas.

Date of crime: December 3, 1900.

Crime: Attempted criminal assault.

Criminal: A negro.

The criminal fled, was pursued, and was apprehended on December 29, 1900.

Identified by victim, February 7, 1901.

Trial set for February 18, 1901.

Court appointed two attorneys for the defence.

Trial lasted two days.

Verdict, Guilty.

Criminal hanged, March 23, 1901.

The execution, as planned, was to have been private; but, a bill having been passed by the State legislators, March 20, 1901, "providing for the public execution of convicted rapists," the original plan was abandoned, and "a public execution" was substituted.

It is hardly germane to discuss the wisdom of capital punishment for crimes of this character, nor the advisability of "public executions"; suffice it to observe that in this instance a fair trial was secured, the existing laws of Arkansas were administered, and an execution in consonance with prevailing legislation completed, all without overt violence; and this, too, in a community where racial instinct and prejudice prevail, and excitement had fast developed to an intense heat. Thanks to the courtesy of Christopher C. Scott, Esq., of Arkadelphia, I have been able to secure copies of papers bearing somewhat extensively upon this matter which I enclose (but refrain from quoting through lack of space); also, this personal letter, which exhibits the views of a gentleman of judgment narrating scenes of intense excitement:

DR. N. W. SHARPE, St. Louis, Mo.:

DEAR SIR: I mail you to-day three copies of the *Siftings Herald* and one of the *Little Rock Republican*. These are all the papers I could find bearing on the subject. The *Standard* had none left. These papers will give you a very good idea of the affair. The feeling in the community was most intense, and, but for the conservatism of the people (the men) in Arkadelphia supporting Sheriff Abraham, and the willingness of the victim and her father for the law to take its course, the brute would have been burned at the stake. The town was full of armed men breathing vengeance, and the lynching seemed almost certain the day of the trial. The Court-House was packed and the Court-house yard was full of excited men.

At the beginning of the trial occurred a scene perhaps never witnessed in a court-room before. Sheriff Abraham arose and asked permission of the Judge to offer a prayer before proceeding with the case. His request was granted, and the Sheriff began his prayer. Perfect stillness pervaded the whole house while that prayer was offered, and when he had finished, the danger of lynching was over. All my life, since a child, I remember hearing

> "The Devil trembles when he sees
> The weakest saint upon his knees."

This was a living exemplification of it.

The case proceeded. The testimony of the victim, Miss Cleveland, was taken in a private room in the rear of the court-room. The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," after a few minutes' deliberation. Every one in the court-room was required to keep his seat until the prisoner was safely back in jail.

Some idea of the strain on the Sheriff may be gathered from this fact that, since the execution, the relaxation has been so much that Mr. Abraham had to take to his bed from weakness. He looks like he had had a long spell of sickness. Altogether it was a fearful experience for all concerned, and it is to be hoped that the like will not occur again.

If what I have written in a disconnected kind of a way will serve your purpose, I will be glad.—Truly, etc., C. C. SCOTT.

ARKADELPHIA, ARK., April 2, 1901.

In closing, it is apparent that stress should be laid upon the sane action pursued by this community, and in particular upon the unusual personality of the Sheriff of Clark Co., Ark., James H. Abraham. Statements, oral and printed, concede him to be a man of consistent Christian character, and unswerving in his devotion to duty. Rarely are the turbulent proceedings of such a trial calmed and controlled by the earnest prayer of a godly man, an officer of the court. The dominant influence of this well-poised and faithful public servant, in the midst of an excited and tumultuous community, is noteworthy. We do well to honor such a man.

NORVELLE WALLACE SHARPE.

ST. LOUIS, 3505 FRANKLIN AVE., April 4, 1901.

DISTINCTIONS OF BIRTH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Is there no escape from the conclusion to which we are being pushed by such expressions of opinion as those recently noticed by your correspondent in the *Nation* of April 4, as to the changing of the old order of American ideals? Can no stand be made against a new social régime similar to that which the *Nation* makes against a new political one? It would seem that educated women in the United States might use their influence in more queenly fashion than in the formation of Societies of Daughters of Colonial Governors, Colonial Dames, and what not. It is possible I misunderstand the purpose of such societies; but, whatever historical end they may serve, one effect they produce is that of an effort to raise up class distinctions founded on an accident of birth, in a land whose founders surely had in mind the glorious ambition of founding a democracy of intellect, from whose governing body none with sufficient intelligence and character to attain to it could be excluded.

It is a misfortune that against the first meaning of the word aristocracy, "a governing body composed of the best men in the State," the dictionary-maker must now write "obsolete and very rare." To rouse the best women in the land to a broader outlook on humanity, we shall need to paraphrase the stern admonition of Sir Richard Grenville to Amyas Leigh in 'Westward Ho!'—"Do thou do thy duty . . . to thy country . . . and thy God; and count thy life a worthless thing as did the holy men of old. . . . Is there respect of persons with God?"

ELLEN JUDITH GOULD.

LAKE FOREST, ILL., April 8, 1901.

THE ELEVATION OF THE STAGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Andrew Carnegie's is, apparently, the name to conjure with at present. His more than princely gifts for libraries make everybody who has a pet scheme to work turn towards him. A subventioned theatre and newspaper, a permanent orchestra, are the things he is expected to provide in due course. The first might, indeed, be considered a more urgent necessity than the multiplication of libraries, by any one who has critically examined, during the season now drawing to a close, the metropolitan theatre bills. The literary element, not to mention the poetical, is almost entirely eliminated from present play-production. Who can recall the name of the author of any one of the plays now holding our stage? The novel-made play has verily landed us at the nethermost pit of literary effort in playwriting. The tailor-made girl, at least, finds Worth's or Redfern's name on the bill for their creations—writ large, too; from the play-bill of the novel-made drama, the author's name is benignantly omitted. It is a far cry, indeed, from this to Schiller's postulate that the stage should be made a moral institution. Nor are things theatrical much better in Europe, although the many German court theatres, and the two national theatres in Paris, to earn their subvention, still devote some of their efforts to the service of a nobler art than "Camille" and "David Harum." There are, year in, year out, more Shakspere representations in Germany than in America and England and all her colonies combined. Goethe, Schiller, Lessing, Molière, and Racine still furnish a considerable portion of the répertoire of the better German and French theatres. Our own German stage has given lovers of the classic drama the opportunity to see "Minna von Barnhelm," "Egmont," "Faust," "Iphigenie," "Tell," "Kabale und Liebe," and so exquisite a drama as "Hero and Leander," by Grillparzer, whose unspeakable name, Byron said, later generations would be compelled to struggle with. The Irving Place Theatre was, indeed, almost the only resort for plays of literary merit. I would not detract from the merits of such artists as Coquelin and Bernhardt, or their Rostand répertoire, but there are, probably, now more Americans in New York familiar with German than with French. The French actors never fail to draw full houses, while the German theatre, offering a more varied bill, is not nearly as well patronized as it deserves, especially not by educated Americans, to whom it would give object-lessons in German far more instructive than all the "methods" in the world.

The theatre, subventioned by a Mæcenas, would therefore seem to have become a necessity here where the State is precluded from supporting it, though it is by no means clear that the State or the city is, for any valid reason, debarred from providing the taxpayer with tickets to see "To Have and to Hold" on the stage, when he furnishes the public library the means of placing a hundred copies of the novel on its open shelves. Italy, too, dreams of a subventioned theatre. Disgust with the "horrid photographs of every-day life," it is reported, has taken hold of La Duse, once an "inspired" impersonator of "Camille," but now dreaming of a national theatre, like Wagner's, where Peace, Purity, and Truth are to reign, and the great and ancient drama of Greece is to be performed, to rescue the crowd from the baneful influences of the demi-monde and novel-made plays which oppress the soul. And her great confrère, Novelli, wants to establish a "House of Goldoni," a coun-

terpart to the House of Molière. The German Parliament has been in due form petitioned to create, by legislative enactment, a "Goethe-Stiftung" to encourage serious poetic and literary activity, as against the million-copy novel and the novel-made play.

The Stiftung is also to become the residuary legatee of all expiring copyrights, thirty years after the author's death, to prevent mere speculative and commercial exploitation of such rights—a novel solution of the question of perpetual ownership in literary property. What such copyrights in the possession of the Stiftung yield, together with a proposed appropriation of 250,000 marks yearly from the State treasury, is to furnish the means for carrying out its objects. The management is to be intrusted to thirty directors, named by the (already existing) Schiller Stiftung and German Authors' Association, to exclude politics, Government influence, and censorship.

The trouble is, not so much the absence of seriousness in the literary activity as the inability and unwillingness of the masses to take interest in and encourage it. The dear public, it is to be feared, cannot be changed until a new Carnegie comes to subvention their mental equipment rather than the theatres they frequent.

E. LEMCKE.

NEW YORK, April 10, 1901.

CORN IN GERMANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Systematic efforts, it is well known, have recently been made to interest the German public in Indian corn as a food-stuff. To all appearances, such efforts have not yet met with very flattering success, and the American producer and German army authorities, unless they have already given up hope, will have to place their reliance on the subtle influences of time. But if it could be shown that these efforts are far from being the first ever made in this matter, then, indeed, the case would present an even less promising aspect.

In turning the pages of Hebel's once exceedingly popular treasure-house of story and anecdote, the 'Schatzkästlein des rheinischen Hausfreunds' (1811), I have just stumbled on a piece, "Das Welschkorn," from which a few brief sentences, with their delicately archaic flavor, may not be without interest to your readers:

"Bisher hat man das Welschkorn fast bloss zur Mastung angebaut und benutzt. Aber das ist ein grosser Fehler. Denn

"*Erstlich*, so kann man aus dem Welschkorn, wenn man 's ins grosse anpflanzt, Zucker gewinnen, und hat ihn nicht mehr nötig dem Engländer abzukaufen. [A delightful glimpse into the history of the sugar question, Germany's beet-sugar industry not being much over fifty years old.]

"*Zweitens*, die Körner, wenn man sie nicht an dem Stock hart werden lässt, sondern halb reif abnimmt, geben auch für die Menschen ein sehr gesundes, angenehmes und nahrhaftes Nahrungsmittel, das man durch Kochen auf allerlei Art zubereiten kann.

"*Drittens*, man kann daraus ein gutes Bier brauen, item einen sehr starken Fruchtessig, item einen guten Branntwein.

"*Viertens*, die trockenen dünnen Häute, welche den Welschkornkolben umgeben; diese geben ein sehr feines Postpapier. Item, wenn man sie gehörig verarbeitet, so können sie anstatt des teuern Rosshaars zu Ausfüllung von Sesseln, Matratzen etc. gebraucht werden."

It must be admitted Hebel does no scant justice to the general usefulness of corn to human kind: a vegetable for the table, beer, sugar, vinegar, letter-paper, brandy, and—corn-shucks mattresses. If the unappreciative Germans, for ninety years, could resist the temptations of this array of good things, beer included, what hope can there be of ultimate victory over such perversity of taste?

But, jesting apart, it is interesting to notice that Hebel in the entire article does not refer by a single word to the use of corn in the form of meal.

A. R. HOHLFELD.

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY, NASHVILLE, TENN., April 5, 1901.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF BOSS, 'CALF,' 'COW.'

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The call "Co' boss" is familiar to most of the inhabitants of our Northern States and Canada. In fact, it has something poetic about it for many of us, reminding us of fields and lanes and woods and the mysterious suggestiveness of the coming on of night. And so it is not strange that the word *boss* has for most Americans an interest which other farm words lack, and that people often inquire as to its origin. Its practical identity in form and meaning with Latin *bos*, together with the improbability of farm hands dropping into Latin diction in hailing cattle, has wrapped the etymology of the word in a tantalizing mystery. I have long tried to dispel this cloud and get at the plain facts of the origin of the word, and, now that I have succeeded, it seems to me that the general interest in the expression warrants me in publishing its history in a non-technical journal.

Bartlett was, probably, the first to call attention to the word, which he presents in the diminutive form *bossy*, with reference to Greek μόσχος 'calf.' It then entered the larger dictionaries, and is referred to Latin *bos* in Webster, the Century, and the so-called Standard. The first gleam of the truth is to be found in the Century, where the Icelandic call *bās* is referred to: "cf. Icel. *bās*, *bās*, an exclamation used in driving cows into their stalls (*bāss*, a stall, boose: see *boose*)."

In America the word is rarely heard except in the call, where it has acquired almost the character of a name, and is often written with a capital, and sometimes confounded with *Bess*. The form of the call does not vary much, being *Come boss* or *bossy* or *Co' boss* in the North, and *Sook boss* or *Soo' boss* in the Midland. In England the word seems to be rare in calls: the only certain information that I have received comes from Somersetshire, where Mr. G. Sweetman of Wincanton reports *Coop Bossey* (that is, *Come up, bossy*), as a call to calves. Perhaps the call, *Boosh, booshie*, that Miss K. Irvine of Lerwick reports from the Shetland Islands, as used in calling cows and calves, is the same, for the Old Norse call *kus kus* appears in northern England with *sh: cush, cusha, cushy*, etc. But the word is in frequent use in southern, or Saxon, England, as a common noun. It occurs in the forms *bos* or *boss*, *bus* or *buss*, *bossy*, *bossy-calf*, *bossa-calf*, *boss-calf*, *buss-calf*, and *busk*, with the meanings, 'young calf,' 'unweaned calf,' 'calf too long unweaned,' 'child too long unweaned,' 'spoilt child,' 'milk-sop.' Most of this information is derived from the invaluable 'English Dialect Dictionary' of Professor Wright, who erroneously compares Hessian *busseling*, Low-German *bötlink*, 'young steer,' which would require a *t* in the English word.

The diversity of form seen in *boss, buss, busk*, is important. It can be explained only on the supposition that the forms represent the detached first element of a compound in which an old long vowel suffered shortening at two different periods of its development. Such a compound is *bosscalf* or *busscalf*. The *k* of the variant *busk* is simply the detached *c* of *calf*. At first sight, *bossycalf* or *busscalf* strikes one as a compound of two equivalent words, like *pussycat*. When we remember, however, that the *o* and *u* of *boss* and *buss* represent a long *o*, later long *u*, which became short before the consonant group *sk*, we see that the first part of the compound is no other than the word *boose, boosy*, Middle English *bōs* **bōsy*, Old English **bōs, bōsig*, 'cow-stall.' A *boss-calf*, or *buss-calf*, is, then, a *boose-calf*, that is, a calf that is still allowed to stay with the cow in the boose, or stall. Exactly the same notion is found expressed in dialectic German *Stallkalb*.

The use of *boss* or *buss* for *boss calf* or *buss calf* is parallel to the use of *Jersey* for *Jersey cow, pug* for *pug dog, Shanghai* for *Shanghai chicken, canary* for *canary bird*, etc. That what was originally a word for calf has come to designate a cow, is to be observed in many similar cases. The animal grows up, but its owner continues to call it by its baby-name, which thus becomes a sort of pet-name, for which a diminutive, like *Bossy*, may be formed. Similarly, *Sook*, originally a form of *suck*, still addressed in Great Britain and some parts of our country to calves only, is in most of our Midland and South the usual call to cows, appearing as *Sook boss, Soo' cow*, and in many variations.

I may take this occasion to state that many more answers to my test-questions must come in before I can complete the task of outlining our dialect districts, which I began some years ago. Every one is, therefore, urged to devote a postal card and a few minutes' time to the answering of the following few questions. If there is uncertainty as to any point, it should simply be passed over, and those questions be answered that can be answered without difficulty or delay.

(1.) Name the town, county, and State for which you are reporting, whether you live there now or not.

(2.) Do most people in your neighborhood say "Get a pail of water" or "Get a bucket of water"?

(3.) "Fry it in the spider," or "Fry it in the pan," or "Fry it in the skillet"?

(4.) Does the *ho* in *hog* resemble *ha!* or *haw?*

(5.) Does the *o* in *on* resemble *ah!* or *awe?*

(6.) Does the *a* in *past* resemble that in *part* or that in *pat*, or is it intermediate in quality?

(7.) Does the *a* in *calm* resemble that in *cart* or that in *cat?*

(8.) Does the exclamation *Bah!* rime with *He stood at the bar?*

(9.) Spell as best you can the word or sound that farmers use in calling cows from pasture.

(10.) Your name.

Replies should be sent to me at No. 1033 East University Avenue, Ann Arbor, Michigan. If written on a postal card, as shown below, lengthwise, as the print runs on the other side, these replies can be directly incorporated in the files without my copying them. Thus:

1. Battle Creek, Calhoun Co., Mich.
2. Pail.
3. Spider.
4. Ha.
5. Ah.
6. Pat.
7. Cart.
8. No.
9. Co' boss.
10. J. W. Wilson.

GEORGE HEMPL,
President of the American Dialect Society.

Notes.

A new edition of 'Lippincott's Pronouncing Dictionary of Biography and Mythology,' a work of approved excellence, is in the press.

About May 1 McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish 'Five Years of My Life,' by Alfred Dreyfus, including his Devil's Island diary and correspondence with his wife.

A novel by Prof. W. H. Venable, dealing with Aaron Burr's southwestern scheme of empire, is announced by Dodd, Mead & Co.

'Reconstruction in Mississippi,' by James Wilford Garner, and 'The First Interpreters of Jesus,' by George Holley Gilbert, D.D., are nearly ready with Macmillan's imprint.

'The Land of the Wine,' a comprehensive treatise on the Madeira Islands, by A. J. Drexel Biddle, will be issued by the author next June in two large volumes, fully illustrated with engravings, maps, and charts (Philadelphia).

Cassell & Co. announce 'Oral Sepsis,' by William Hunter, M.D.

Recent additions to the companionable Dent-Macmillan "Temple Classics" are Jeremy Taylor's 'Holy Dying' and Emerson's 'Essays,' the first and second series. The latter reprint in two volumes has the bibliographical interest of representing faithfully the first London edition, 1841, to which Carlyle contributed a characteristic preface. The curious reader who buys the little volume for pocket use may find a certain pleasure in comparing this text with his copy of Emerson's final revision of 1876. The changes, usually in the interest of compression, are slight, but instructive to the reader of rhetorical bent.

Though a brief essay justifies the title 'The Rise of the Book-plate' (A. Wessels Co.), the chief value of Mr. W. G. Bowdoin's handsomely printed book lies in the reproduction of some hundreds of selected examples of book-plates, new and old, classified by countries. It is thus a convenient repertorium for the student of this minor decorative art. Suggestions on the collecting and keeping of book-plates, a bibliography of the subject, and a register of the more important recent American designers and engravers of book-plates, are additional features of a book to which possessors of the more ambitious treatises of Mr. Charles Dexter Allen and Mr. Egerton Castle will yet be inclined to give shelf-room.

The industry of the compiler of 'Morris's Memorial History of Staten Island, New York' (Memorial Publishing Co.) will not be disputed, but his discipline as a writer is clearly defective, and he has been unable to digest and coördinate the mass of his material. Chapter i., for instance, closes with two pages about "the savage occupants of the island," which should have formed part of chapter ii., devoted wholly to "the native Indians." Again, the fundamental natural feature of the terminal moraine which constitutes the hilly portion of the island, is hidden in a footnote. In short, so far as construction and proportion are concerned, this history cannot in any way be commended; nor is there such a reference to sources as to inspire confidence in the authority of the narrative. Chapters 35, 36, are a dictionary of Staten Island loyalists. Chapter 37 is an unalphabetized jumble of local names. "Superfluous matter" marked, by the author's confession, the first draft of volume ii., as it does volume i.; but a happy delay secured its elimination. Here the chief interest and (subject to correction) worth lie in the accounts of old Staten Island families. An apologetic chapter is devoted to Aaron Burr, though he was not a native of the island, and though he should have been entered, if at all, under chapter xiii., "Distinguished Residents and Guests." The illustrations are a mixture of old and new, the photographic more numerous as the work proceeds.

The second issue of Mr. Herbert Morrah's 'Literary Year-Book and Bookman's Directory' (London: George Allen; New York: Francis P. Harper) has a portrait of Bishop Creighton for frontispiece. The preliminary matter touches on the year's work, analyzes agreements between author and publisher; examines in orderly fashion the book sales of 1900, in which one remarks the generally descending values of Kelmscott Press, the invariable increment of Vale Press, publications; exhibits the copyright decisions of the past year, etc., etc. Part ii. opens with a list of members of the French Academy, and this is followed by other lists—of agencies for the placing of articles and books, press-cutting agencies, book-illustrators, authors (with mention of any work issued by each in 1900 where practicable), bookbinders, printers, and sellers, libraries, library-searchers, photo-engravers, publishers, periodicals, societies, etc. The books of 1900 are selectively listed, with parallel reviews from different critics—not always harmonious, of course. This year-book has a principally English aspect, but Americans creep in, on no clear principle of discrimination. On the whole, the information here given, if not exclusive, is conveniently brought together.

There is an index, but no table of contents to the well-filled third volume of Transactions of the Mississippi Historical Society (Oxford, Miss.). The weightiest paper is from the hand of the editor, also the Secretary of the Society, Mr. Franklin L. Riley, on the "Transition from Spanish to American Rule in Mississippi." Worthy of mention, too, are Lee's "Campaign of Vicksburg," Brough's "History of Banking in Mississippi," Halbert's "Funeral Customs of Mississippi Choctaws," and Hilgard's "Geological and Agricultural Survey of Mississippi." Rowland's "Plantation Life in Mississippi before the War" frankly dwells on only the pleasant features of it, admitting that slavery ("the labor system") there "had much in it that was cruel, revolting, and oppressive," though this was never acknowledged by "the chivalrous, courtly, courageous Southern gentleman of the ante-bellum period," who, in this writer's heartfelt conviction, was "the grandest embodiment of the most superb manhood that ever graced a forum or died upon a battle-field." The volume contains two maps and one illustration.

The "College Latin Series" (Boston: Allyn & Bacon) adds an edition of the 'Andria' to its list. Professor Fairclough, the editor, has been a careful student of the text of Terence, deriving his inspiration in that direction from Prof. Minton Warren, whom he rightly characterizes as "undoubtedly the best Terentian scholar in America." About half the eighty-page introduction is devoted to a general sketch of the development of Roman comedy. The various editions of separate plays, each with its general sketch of this kind, raise the question of economy. The editors of such a series as this might provide in cheap form a general sketch of the Classical Drama, which could be used to introduce any of the plays of Plautus or Terence included in their series. The editions of separate plays could then be reduced in bulk and price—a change which would be most welcome to students. The text of the play before us occupies sixty-six pages, while the introduction, commentary, and appendix fill two hundred. The matter is all good, but it seems disproportionate in amount for ordinary undergraduate work.

The Vatican Press has just issued the official Papal year-book for 1901, 'La Gerarchia Cattolica, la Famiglia, e la Cappella Pontificia.' The full title of the incumbent of the Papal chair, himself being the 263d Pope, is as follows: "Vicar of Jesus Christ, Successor of the Apostolic Prince Peter, Supreme Pontifex of the Church Universal, Patriarch of the Occident, Prince of Italy, Archbishop and Metropolitan of Roman Church Province, Sovereign of the Temporal Possessions of the Holy Roman Church." This last title has lost its significance since the fall of 1870, but is no doubt retained as a protest. Only this can explain the further fact that in the Vatican's governmental organization there are still the two offices of "Magistrate of Rome" and "The Ministry of the Interior," but significantly without any incumbents. The total number of officials of all kinds constituting the hierarchy is 1,225, of whom Leo XIII., in the twenty-three years of his pontificate, has appointed 234. The Cardinals' College, officially a body of seventy, has now a membership of fifty-six, but of these thirty-one are Italian, and of the cardinals resident in Rome twenty are Italians. There are still three cardinals in the college who were appointed by Pius IX.

We have received the first number of *American Medicine*, published at No. 1321 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, under the editorship of Dr. George M. Gould, in the avowed interest of "independent and professional journalism." This weekly paper, we read, is "founded, owned, and controlled by the medical profession of America," as incorporated in the *American-Medicine* Publishing Company.

Mr. Cleveland's two recent Princeton lectures on the Venezuelan affair of his administration will appear in the *Century* for June and July.

Happily, for binding at least, the new

Korea Review is of the same size and shape as the *Korean Repository* which it succeeds. Within its hundred pages are poetry, proverbs, grammatical notes, folk-lore, notes and queries, calendar of events, and whatever will help the Westerner to know how and why the native of Korea thinks and acts. The "wisdom of many and the wit of one" are illustrated in the native proverbs, racy and original. One of them (in vol. i., No. 2), "While the sages play, the axe-handle rots," refers to the Korean version of the Rip Van Winkle myth. The linguistic researches of Professor Hulbert confirm his theory of the southern origin of the Korean people. He finds that "between the Korean pronouns and those of the Southern Turanian dispersion there is practical identity, while between the Korean and the North Asian peoples there are no marks of similarity whatever." He is thus strengthened in his belief that "both Japanese and Korean are far-off echoes of a southern tongue, which, at some period enormously remote, dominated the primitive world." Valuable notes on the new seaports just opened, and on the prosperous American gold-mining companies operating in the northern provinces, with the second instalment of Prof. H. B. Hulbert's History of Korea, conclude this very satisfactory second number.

The fourth number of the *Ephemeris Archaiologiké* for 1900 is given entirely to an account by Soteriades of his excavations, in 1897-'99, in behalf of the Archæological Society at Athens on the site of Thermus, the ancient capital of the Ætolian League. Thermus lay outside the circle of ordinary "classical" Greek life, and is not so much as named by any extant author before Polybius, in the second century B. C., nor does its name appear in the indexes to the histories of Holm and Curtius; yet, according to Polybius, it had more than two thousand statues, which were overthrown when Philip V. sacked the place in the third century B. C. Its identification is now certain, and the ancient descriptions are found to be accurate, although modern travellers have been uncertain as to the site. The sanctuary of Apollo is a great quadrangular enclosure of irregular form, about one thousand feet in length and six hundred in width. The enclosure wall is preserved to a height of six feet, and has tetragonal towers at intervals of about forty-five feet. Ruins of a stoa or porch of more than five hundred feet in length were found, but far the most interesting of the discoveries were the remains of the temple of Thermian Apollo. Of the temple which was rebuilt after the sack of Philip, little is left; the stones seem to have been used by the peasants for their own purposes. But terracotta ornaments have been found which were part of a much earlier temple, erected in the sixth century before our era. This early temple was of the Doric order, and was built of wood, like the Heræum at Olympia, and had a row of columns through the middle of the cella, like the so-called Basilica at Pæstum. Like the Heræum of Olympia, this temple was built over the remains of many sacrifices (*i. e.*, the worship at that place was far older than any temple), and as at Olympia, again, votive images of bronze were found in these sacrificial ashes. In the history of art, these discoveries are of importance in many ways, but particularly as confirming the view that Corinth was the birthplace of Greek temple architecture, and that the architects of the temples in Etruria and in Sicily received their inspiration if not their lessons from Corinth.

The second "specimen number" of the Russian *Journal of Financial Statistics* is a portly volume of nearly 500 pages, and is distributed to all who may be interested. Like its predecessor, this number has a strong flavor of an official publication, but it contains much comment by "G. B. V.," which lightens its pages and at times makes them almost readable. The object of this journal is to disseminate accurate information on the finances of Russia; but the plan has been drawn upon too extensive a scale to accomplish this end, and the tendency of the editor to "run amuck" when he wishes to answer a criticism or discovers an error in another, is more amusing than instructive. In spite of this personal quality, the volume is of value, containing much interesting material on the production and commerce of Russia. The essays or statements on the profits of joint stock companies, on English companies in Russia, on the iron, coal and petroleum industries, and on the budget and railways, give some idea of the wide range of subjects covered, while the sections devoted to "official discrepancies" and the emancipation of the serfs enable the editor to exploit his vagaries. The English investor, long indifferent to Russian securities and enterprises, is evidently intended to be instructed, but the lessons may profitably be read by those who know of Russian finance only through interested essays proving that the empire is bankrupt or is prosperous beyond measure.

Man's influence upon the earth is treated suggestively by Professor Woeikof of St. Petersburg in the *Annales de Géographie* for March. He dwells first upon the effects of cultivation and deforestation, having especial reference to his own country. The rapid and disastrous erosion caused by the injudicious substitution of cultivated plants for the natural vegetation, and the destruction of forests, is shown by the fact that on a road between two towns in central Russia, only thirty-two miles apart, "there were two bridges in 1860 and forty-six in 1892. The new bridges were built over ravines of recent date." Another Russian writer discusses the origin of the Finns, whom he believes to be the remains of the aboriginal inhabitants, and not, as is generally held, a branch of the Ugrian race who had migrated from the east. Other articles are a description of an educational geographical excursion in the Ardennes, and physical accounts of the Trans-Alai and Pamirs, and a district on the west coast of Africa, each of which is illustrated by photographs. The narrative of a journey made by order of the French Minister of Foreign Affairs to establish a hospital at Chengtu, the capital of the province of Szechuan, is an interesting indication of the activity of the French in the Yangtse valley

The "American danger," as a German paper styles our impending "conversion from an agricultural to an industrial nation," in a striking article given at length in the Consular Reports for March, does not affect France in one particular. The experiment made some thirty years ago of replanting vineyards destroyed by the phylloxera with American vines has been so successful that now there are 2,414,495 acres of these vines, and our Consul at Lyons says that "no vines will be planted in France or in any other European wine-producing country unless they are from American grafts, . . . or from original plants from the United States." He also calls attention to the confidence of the French wine-growers in the efficacy of cannon to prevent hail, which in the Department of the Rhone alone in 1897 caused a loss of two and a half million dollars; and he describes a powderless cannon charged with acetylene gas mixed with air, a recent Italian invention. The main provisions of the German law requiring invalid insurance of all wage-earners above the age of sixteen show the five classes into which they are divided according to their wages, the highest including those who earn more than $5 a week, the manner (by stamps), and the time for the paying of the insurance contributions. The weekly payments of the fifth class are eight and a half cents; of the first, three cents. Attention is called by the Consul-General to the raising of rubber in Guatemala. After describing the methods of cultivating the trees, the price of land, and the rates of wages, he adds: "I know of no enterprise or business requiring as little money as the cultivation of rubber." From a table showing the world's wheat product of the past two years, it appears that the greatest gain was made by Rumania, followed by Turkey in Europe and Bulgaria, and the greatest decrease by France (of fifty-six and a half million bushels).

The first public school for colored children in Philadelphia was established in 1822, and was named the James Forten School, in 1871, after a colored man distinguished for his success in business and for his beneficence toward his own people. Under the management of a local board, elected by the citizens of the ward, which contained the most degraded population in the city, the school became utterly demoralized, and the authorities were on the point of giving it up when Miss Anna Hallowell came to the rescue. She had long been interested in the education of the children of this quarter, and, having become a member of the Board of Education, she was enabled to assume control of this school, and to introduce there the system of manual training. The results of this experiment are set forth in a paper by Mr. F. W. Speirs, and show that training of this kind is peculiarly adapted to the needs of the "submerged" classes. At the same time it appears that the proportion of colored children has rapidly declined since 1894, their places having been taken by the children of recent Jewish immigrants. As in London, so in Philadelphia, when these immigrants establish themselves in a particular locality, other races withdraw and leave them in exclusive possession. The same tendency appears in the schools, the eagerness of the Jews to obtain education for their children having the effect of crowding out children whose parents are less interested in such ends.

—*Scribner's* for April opens with an illustrated article on "The Southern Mountaineer," by John Fox, jr. Mr. Fox confirms, if confirmation be needed, Charles Egbert Craddock. His facts are her facts, his mountaineers her mountaineers. This type "was not discovered until the outbreak of the civil war," although it was a century old then. There are some three millions of these mountaineers; they occupy a region

as large as Ohio and Pennsylvania put together, one of the richest in the world in natural resources, but hitherto practically isolated by its conformation from the rest of the world. The life of the people, their households, their customs, their religion, their politics, their moral code, their folk-songs and superstitions, are practically what they have been for a hundred years; and what these people were a hundred years ago their ancestors on the other side of the ocean had in some respects been ages before. Their clan blood-feuds antedate the Middle Ages; many of their idioms are as old as Chaucer. That they have had a good deal of influence on the development of the United States can be doubted by no one who recalls the career of Andrew Jackson, and the sources from which that savage statesman drew his strength. It is still the pioneer world, with pioneering left out, and the whistle of the encroaching railroad daily screaming out its ultimate doom. The third instalment of Mrs. Gilbert's Stage Reminiscences concludes these papers. Perhaps for New Yorkers her incidental sketch of Mr. Augustin Daly is as interesting as anything in them. While it is very eulogistic, it leaves no trait out, and gives a picture of the career of a manager and playwright unique in its own day, and not likely to be repeated. Of his audacity, which may fairly be said to have been phenomenal, she gives one or two amusing instances. Not only did he successfully introduce Miss Irwin to London, France, and Germany, notwithstanding that he was warned by his advisers that her fun was "peculiarly American"; not only did he improve Shakspere with Dalyan jokes, but he actually brought out in Paris before a French audience a version of his own of "Les Surprises du Divorce," and this in the very theatre where it had originally been brought out by an uncommonly good French company; and made it "go." All his company seem to have held him in a certain kind of awe. His management was a sort of spell; under the influence of it they produced results which they themselves did not understand. "Skipper," by Sewell Ford, with illustrations by Frederic Dorr Steele, reproduced in colors, is a little too much in the order of "Black Beauty" to be called original, but is a pretty story. E. W. Hornung's "The Last Laugh" (part of his "Adventures of the Amateur Cracksman"), with illustrations by F. C. Yohn, will no doubt appear in a book; the isolated tales show a good deal of ingenuity.

—*Harper's* most valuable article is Sidney Whitman's "Rise of Berlin." The development of German town life in the last half century is not in itself extraordinary, for the same thing has been going on everywhere; what makes it seem extraordinary is the fact that, in Germany, modern urban life has suddenly made its appearance in a country which in so many other respects preserves the picturesque and antique effects of earlier times. We find Milwaukee cheek by jowl with Rothenburg, funiculars running up Nerobergs, "up-to-date" peep-shows a stone's throw from the Cathedral of Cologne. Berlin is a city of yesterday; the paternal government which makes it perhaps the best-regulated city in the world is antique in its origin, modern in its ideals. Prussian police is a by-word even in Germany itself. Ambulance stations at street corners, arrows on the houses to show the stranger which way the numbers run, a cab system in which overcharging is absolutely prevented—all these little details are thoroughly Prussian, as is the "relentless, never-ceasing, systematic war" that is "carried on by day and by night against dirt, adulteration, and every other form of human negligence and dishonest manipulation." To an Anglo-Saxon, with his inherited ideas of personal liberty and dislike of petty governmental interference, there is too much of this; but the tree must be judged by its fruits, and the tree is not Anglo-Saxon. Luxury is making its way in Berlin; but, notwithstanding the extraordinary wealth of the city, "the number of people whose riches would accord with English and American ideas of great wealth is still exceedingly small." Only twelve persons have an income of over $250,000, and the richest man in Berlin is worth only some $7,000,000. Pooh! one is inclined to say—a one-horse town after all. Still, brother billionaire, it is a better policed town, and a better swept town, and a better managed town than that in which even our billions cannot prevent ash-can and newspaper-littered streets, nor Tammany police, nor yellow press. Of the illustrated papers, the most noticeable continues to be Woodrow Wilson's instalment of his "Colonies and Nation." "Serpent-Worshippers of India," by Walter H. Tribe, and "The Australian Squatter," by H. C. MacIlvaine, are also worth looking into.

—The magazines have all had their heads more or less turned by the demand for fiction, short and long; there is, however, still a large public which desires something more solid than mere entertainment. For this the *Century* makes provision, not only in Augustine Birrell's "Down the Rhine," which this time carries us from Coblentz to Rotterdam, but in three or four other papers. "The Transportation of Iron," by Waldon Fawcett, is an interesting paper, giving some account of an industry of whose features few have more than a vague idea. Perhaps the most remarkable thing about it is the fact that means should have been found of getting such work as the handling of ore done by machinery. "Of a part of the ore it may be said that, from the time it leaves the hills of the Northern wilderness until it is set down in the smoky valleys that lead up from the Mississippi, not a human hand touches it." Mechanical shovels, doing the work of scores of men, shovel it into the cars at the mines; gravity carries it from there to the holds of the lake iron-ships; and, the voyage over, mechanical arms unload these into farm-wagons." Charles Dudley Warner's "Fashions in Literature," a posthumous critical paper, suggests as many questions as it answers. "A great deal of the reading done," it says, "is mere contagion," a sort of communicated disease; and nothing is lost by not having it. This, however, is a law of nature, connected with man's mimetic disposition, and we cannot escape it. Fashions have succeeded one another in literature, as they have in clothes, but the trouble just now seems to be that fashions are actually *bred* like "cultures," and that the breeders sow them in otherwise healthy organisms for profit, with great success, until there is no mental health in us. There seems to be no cure in sight, except for those happy individuals who learn to know a good book from a bad one—a matter as certainly possible, says Mr. Warner, as to know a fresh egg from a stale one. The anonymous article giving "personal reminiscences of Queen Victoria" is worth reading. The writer saw her constantly in the summer of 1886, during a "four-weeks' peep into English court life, while temporarily forming part of the suite of an Illustrious Personage, a guest of the Queen's, at Osborne Cottage." Victoria, as here seen, differs from Victoria as usually painted in displaying a certain *bêtise* and aloofness, perhaps the result of age. "Malaria and Certain Mosquitoes," by L. O. Howard, Chief Entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, is one of those fairy-tales of medical science which make us dream of a future for human life free from disease.

—Mr. Edwin Burritt Smith has an article in the *Atlantic* on "The Next Step in Municipal Reform." The first step he considers to be the effort to establish the merit system in the civil service. Achievement in this field may be as yet but "tentative"; but "we have finally reached clearness of vision and unity of purpose." The second step must be to strike at boss control in another stronghold—that of "public-service corporations," *i. e.*, those which supply water, gas, electricity, and transportation. Such corporations, Mr. Smith thinks, must be controlled by the city, or the bosses, through them, will control it. If their rapacious corruption cannot be controlled, then all "public utilities" must be vested in the public itself. To many people this seems only disguised socialism. If there is anything in the argument, it must apply elsewhere than in cities; and indeed the legal substance of it has been applied by the Supreme Court to the railroads in the Granger cases. Mr. Smith thinks the idea of public-franchise charters creating irrepealable contracts, the profits of which are to go to private stockholders, "abhorrent"; and perhaps the Croton water works are less conducive to boss rule than the New York traction system, but certainly the Federal Post-office has not been productive of purity in government at Washington. To our mind, the "public utility" question cannot be settled by any abstract proposition, and if the management of all the "public utilities" of New York were vested to-morrow in the city, they might be only more power in the hands of Tammany Hall. Tammany, by the way, is, we believe, an eleemosynary corporation, founded for charitable purposes; do not let us be deceived by names. "The Household of a Russian Prince," by Mary Louise Dunbar, is an account by an English lady of her life as governess of the daughter of a Russian prince. It is full of life-like touches, and bears internal evidence of veracity; but is not the spelling "Petumpkin," for Potemkin, rather a novel variation?

—Byron's 'Letters and Journals' are outstripping the Poems in Mr. John Murray's definitive edition (New York: Scribners) which we have several times had occasion to praise. Volumes iv. and v. of the 'Letters' have appeared since our last notice, but so far we have only three volumes of the 'Poetical Works.' We may hope that the slower progress of the latter indicates more care in the proofreading, and consequently a better text, than the third volume exhibited. The abundance and richness of

the new materials which Mr. Murray has at his disposal are no less striking than heretofore. Volume iv. (November, 1816—March, 1820) contains fifty-six unprinted letters, including several to Byron's sister Augusta, to Wedderburn Webster, and to Richard Hoppner. Volume v. carries the correspondence through December 21, 1821, and also brings out much fresh material. Mr. Prothero's preface misdates the limits as "April, 1820—October, 1821"—an almost unaccountable lapse in so accurate an editor. The latest letter is numbered 785, as against 431, the number which it bears in Halleck's American edition, heretofore the most complete. Together, these volumes cover Byron's stay in Venice, his visit to Rome, his residence at the Palazzo Guiccioli in Ravenna, and his removal to Pisa. "Manfred," the last canto of "Childe Harold" (what Mr. Henley would call "the fourth Harold"), five cantos of "Don Juan," and the unapproachable "Vision of Judgment," with several dramatic pieces, were produced in this period. As for the letters, new and old, they are as entertaining as anything can well be. Byron could hardly draw on his banker without individualizing the document. Besides the letters, there is a great mass of miscellaneous material, either from Byron's pen or illustrative of his life. The most important addition to our previous stock is the complete text of the 'Detached Thoughts,' now first printed from the manuscript (chapter xxiii). Volume v. also contains Byron's Diary for January and February, 1821. Mr. Prothero's editorial labors are marked by the same elegance and diligent accuracy that we have more than once commended. The illustrations are pertinent and well executed.

—In a remarkable paper on 'The Sources of Titus Andronicus,' just published by the Modern Language Association, Mr. Harold Fuller comes very near to settling a vexed Shaksperian question—we should say that he had quite settled it if such matters ever allowed themselves to be finally disposed of. Mr. Fuller has subjected the German "Tragœdia von Tito Andronico" and the Dutch "Aren en Titus" of Jan Vos to a searching examination, comparing them with the tragedy that goes under the name of Shakspere. He finds convincing proof that neither the Dutch nor the German play is derived from the extant English "Titus Andronicus," and he makes it equally clear that neither of them is an adaptation of the other. The reader has no difficulty in admitting these points. Then comes one of the prettiest combinations we have ever seen in an essay of this kind. By means of a full, lucid, and admirably arranged analysis of the three plays, Mr. Fuller brings out the unexpected but indubitable fact that Vos and the German tragedy, taken together, provide the whole plot of Shakspere's "Titus Andronicus," supplementing each other in a way that only the most credulous incredulity could ascribe to chance. The inference follows almost of itself: in these two foreign dramas we have translations or adaptations of the lost English play or plays that lie at the basis of the extant tragedy. For sufficient reasons, Mr. Fuller decides for two such plays rather than a single one. He shows that no other theory will account for the situation without raising more difficulties than it lays, and he cites testimony from Henslowe's 'Diary' for the existence of these two plays. Mr. Fuller supports his main thesis not only by arguments from plot—though these are sufficiently convincing—but by a discriminating study of the style and imagery of the Shaksperian "Titus" as compared with the Dutch and the German. Particularly subtle is his discovery and treatment of certain passages in which "the mind of the author [of the English "Titus"] has been so stimulated by certain hints in his originals that he has created images and conceits and dramatic artifices which are not identical" with their prototypes. In conclusion, Mr. Fuller expresses the opinion that Shakspere is the author of the English tragedy that we have, and that it dates from 1594, promising to return to these theses in a future investigation. Professor Baker appends a learned and closely reasoned note, in which Mr. Fuller's interpretation of Henslowe is substantiated by evidence drawn from the history of the actors' companies toward the end of the sixteenth century.

—Dr. Furnivall has issued a circular in the form of a letter to librarians in the United States that deserves to have every attention paid to it. It is a plea for the Early English Text Society, in which his own interest has always been so active and so great. He offers to libraries all its Texts, to the end of 1900, at the reduced price of $3 a year for each series, instead of $5.25. "The English language," he says, "is the birthright of every American as well as of every Englishman. Cynewulf, Cædmon, Alfred, Bede, Wyclif, Langland, Chaucer, and their successors belong to every one in the States as much as they do to every one in Britain. But we in England have the old men's manuscripts; you in the States have none, or hardly any. Your scholars and students want prints of these MSS. for the study of our common mother-tongue. With such prints as they have, your scholars have done admirable work; but they and we want more Texts to work on. The poor Early English Text Society has been doing its best since 1864 to supply this want; but it has never had enough money to print the Texts its editors have offered it." Dr. Furnivall thinks that if American libraries would support the Society, the necessary money would be forthcoming, and American scholars would profit at very small cost. He does not hesitate to declare that the Early English Text and the Chaucer Societies have not had a tenth part of the help they are justified in expecting from America, "considering the right of the States in the past of English speech." And he concludes with a reminder that the new century is a good time for a start, and an earnest request that all United States libraries subscribe at once to the Society and buy its back Texts as soon as possible. It may be that nothing but just such a personal appeal was needed to arouse the attention and interest of the directors of the principal libraries throughout this country.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

The Peace Conference at The Hague. By Frederick W. Holls, D.C.L. Macmillan Co. 1900.

Political history, like biography or personal memoirs, suffers sorely from the tyranny of caution. The most lively and often the most important details do not see the light till the generation which could best enjoy them has passed away. Through the belated publication of Saint-Simon's writings his contemporaries certainly lost in them far more than we have gained. In like manner the secret diplomacy of Louis XV., with which the Comte de Broglie of the eighteenth century might have thrilled his public, falls rather tamely from the academic pen of his nineteenth-century kinsman. Secrets, like claret, lose their flavor with over-keeping.

Mr. Holls has gone into print without delay, but with the true reserve of the diplomatic personage. He is no mere chronicler, for he appeals to the general reader as well as to the student. But though he has placed the official acts of the Peace Conference in a narrative setting as picturesque as the etiquette of his profession would permit, we cannot but regret his failure to show us the inner workings of the game, the faces of the cards played by his colleagues and fellow-members. Like Thucydides, he gives us neat reports of the principal speeches, all admirably translated, and a full account of the more important debates, such as that on the dum-dum bullet. But these were formal utterances, and intended for eventual publicity. He tells us nothing of the unofficial discussions, or of those silent conflicts of policy which are all the better known because never openly mentioned. The rest of the acts of the Conference, and all that it did or failed to do, and why his Holiness was excluded, and how the Germans were won over, are they not written in the book of the private chronicles of Mr. Holls? But these things may never be revealed to our generation, though reporters shall run to and fro and the knowledge of the press shall be increased. When so able a writer has been behind the scenes, and, as an important member of the United States Commission, has had such ample means of information, his silence seems particularly unkind. However, we must rest content with what he gives us, a succinct history of the proceedings of the Hague Conference, and the only complete account of it that has appeared in English.

His tone may be thought somewhat extravagant in its optimism, especially in view of certain recent events, wherein the article of the Second Convention which forbids pillage has been openly set at nought by several of the signatory Powers. But his avowed conviction that the Conference "accomplished a great and glorious result" is chiefly based on the Convention for the Peaceful Adjustment of International Differences, popularly known as the Arbitration Treaty, and, as to that great work, it would be premature to assert that his praise is exaggerated. Certainly his cheerfulness is preferable to the pessimism displayed by M. Geouffre de Lapradelle, whose recent commentary on the Conference is the French equivalent of Mr. Holls's book. The French professor indulges in sarcasm or in bitter regrets over the selfishness of particular states, especially of England, and the timidity and inefficiency of the Conference. Mr. Holls abuses nobody; he endeavors to point out the solid benefits attained, and bids us be thankful for them. This surely is the more helpful and sensible course.

The introductory chapter gives a short account of the events that led up to the Russian rescript of August 24, 1898, proposing a reduction of armaments, and to the much broader circular issued by Count

Muravieff on January 11, 1899, which added to the original proposal seven other subjects for international discussion. The eight points named in that circular formed the programme of the famous Conference which met at The Hague on May 18, 1899. The second chapter describes the opening of the Conference, and gives a full list of the delegates, the inaugural speeches, and the assignment of the committees. The three following chapters describe the work of the First, Second, and Third Committees respectively, giving the final text of the three Conventions, article by article, interspersed with historical comment. It may be noted that the fifth chapter, which covers the elaboration of the Arbitration Treaty by the Third Committee, is much longer than the two preceding chapters put together, namely, those which discuss the humanizing of war and the extension of the Geneva Convention to maritime warfare. This is partly perhaps due to the fact that Mr. Holls was himself a member of the Third Committee; partly, no doubt, to his belief that the Arbitration Treaty is by far the most important fruit of the Conference.

The sixth chapter, a short one, summarizes the efforts made by the United States, as in 1856, to secure some agreement for the immunity of private property at sea. These efforts failed, owing apparently to "absence of instructions" alleged by the British and French envoys, and no action was taken by the Conference, beyond expressing a "pious wish" that the subject might be further considered in the future. Here Mr. Holls has been so discreet that we do not learn what were the obstacles to an agreement, though from the Rouen debate of last year it may be conjectured that they were serious.

The seventh chapter, headed "The Conference from Day to Day," gives some interesting hints as to the difficulties which beset the assembly, together with a list of the original "adhesions" (since increased) and a report of the closing addresses. Here appears also the letter from Leo XIII. to Queen Wilhelmina, in which the moral support of his Holiness is bestowed upon the Conference, and, as an indirect protest against his exclusion from it, the fact is mentioned that he was even then acting as arbitrator between two South American States.

The eighth and last chapter discusses hopefully the work of the Conference in its general bearings, and vindicates the right of the Arbitration Treaty to be regarded as "the Magna Charta of International Law." There follow the full text of the Conventions in the original French, accompanied by an English translation, the report made to Mr. Hay by the American Commission, an account of the Grotius celebration, and an index.

Such is an outline of this practical work, which should be viewed as a handbook rather than as a treatise. Probably many of the omissions that we may regret were made deliberately, in order to employ large type and yet keep within the limits of a single volume. But if economy of space was an object, we cannot see why the entire contents of the three Conventions, the six "Wishes," and the three Declarations need have been printed twice—first in the text proper, and again in the appendix; nor why, for the student's benefit, a few more modest footnotes—the foundation-stones of a learned book, as Andrew Lang happily calls them—might not have been inserted. The treaties on the laws of war and on the extension of the Red Cross system to naval warfare are of first-rate importance, yet the comments devoted to those documents seem distinctly meagre. They do not even explain the points of difference between the former treaty and the Geneva articles of 1868, nor between the latter treaty and the Brussels project of 1874.

In his laudable desire to exhibit only the best side of the Conference, our author veils its chief weakness, the avoidance of difficult questions. When discussing, for instance, the article of the Second Convention on the right of non-combatants to resist invasion, and the more liberal rules proposed by the British and Swiss Envoys, to which Germany and Russia successfully objected, he does not mention that the Conference failed to legalize the rising of a population in territory once occupied by the enemy, and to condemn the infliction of reprisals upon districts in which such risings occur. If Germany should again invade France, nothing in these Conventions would prevent her army from repeating the famous General Orders of October, 1870. This is almost as much as to say that in one respect the Conference made no improvement. Again, in his remarks on Art. 25 of the Second Convention, which forbids the bombardment by land forces of undefended towns, the author does not explain, or even record, the failure to extend this beneficent prohibition to the naval bombardment of open ports or of coast towns, such as The Hague. In short, we think that the practical bearings, as well as the origin, of those important regulations, might, without appreciable increase in the size of this volume, have been made more intelligible.

It is when he comes to his favorite treaty, on Good Offices, Mediation, and Arbitration, that Mr. Holls is at his best. His commentary throws much light not only on the meaning and purpose of the clauses, but also on the difficulties which surrounded their birth. This history should therefore be read by all who may be inclined to blame the Conference for accomplishing little. Our author's modesty is worthy of note. For, besides originating the eighth Article (on Special Mediation) and going at a critical juncture on a mission to Berlin, he played an important part throughout the proceedings. Yet in his book he often appears disguised under the title of "the American representative."

To those who underrate the results accomplished at The Hague we may answer, with Mr. Holls, "It was a Conference of practical men, not of dreamers and enthusiasts, and its work is to be judged accordingly." While it did not perform miracles, such as the abolition of war, it certainly took more practical measures for the mitigation of war and the preservation of peace than were ever adopted by any previous gathering of the peoples. To those, on the other hand, who overrate its achievements, we may point out that its rules for war are not particularly original, and its safeguards of peace not completely effective. The peaceful settlement of international disputes still depends, as of old, upon the principle that where there's a will there's a way. The only difference is that the Arbitration Treaty now shows us a more excellent way. A lofty and impartial tribunal stands henceforth organized, before which nations may obtain a prompt hearing, and the action of which will not be delayed by questions of jurisdiction or procedure.

That no agreement should have been made for the compulsory submission to this tribunal of certain classes of cases was to many persons disappointing. Such an agreement, as shown in this journal at the time, was much to be desired, and would indeed have been an immense step forward. But the nations are timid, and cannot be driven. To have made them step together, even without stepping forward, is in itself no mean achievement. This the Conference accomplished. We ought not, therefore, to condemn it too severely, if progress was occasionally sacrificed for the sake of unanimity. The "Wishes" and Declarations may, and the regulations of warfare must, do ultimate good. Time alone can show whether the Permanent Court will fulfil the sanguine hopes which Mr. Holls has voiced with so much temperate conviction.

THE INDIAN OF COMMERCE.

For purposes of literary classification, all Indians may be divided, quite regardless of linguistic affinities, into three sole tribes —the human, the inhuman, and the superhuman. There is the actual aborigine, interesting to competent fiction as to science because he is a man and at the same time a living archive from the childhood of the race. There is the wooden eikon which stands for questionable cigars or unquestionable penny-a-lining—in either case a mere peg upon which to hang commercial profit. And there is also the Red Man of Rhapsody—a conveniently distant fiction to carry heroics which would seem rather too absurd if fathered upon poor human nature as we see it next door. With the last-mentioned tribe deals one of the handsomest and one of the most preposterous books of the season, 'A Child of the Sun,' by Charles Eugene Banks (Stone). Brilliant as a parrot in mechanical coloration, the text also seems to have undergone some mental "three-color process." Fenimore Cooper was cold ethnography to this, and even Prescott's Empire of Montezuma quite as true to life. There is nothing Indian in these pages, except the good intention. A curbstone version of the "legend" of the Piasau serves for warp; and into it the author has woven a truly curious fabric of girl-graduate mundiloquence and scope. Nominally in prose, the book is in fact very largely couched in wilful and poor Hiawathan measure, doubly cheap by being masked in "long type." Perhaps the most diagrammatic comment on the quality of the volume is in its own exemplary lines about "Pakoble," belle of the "Arctide" tribe, who was "so perfect in beauty that the artists of the Arctides often begged the favor of her time, that they might preserve her loveliness to future generations." It must be said that the fifteen "color-type" illustrations, by Louis Betts, are far and away above their company and their sort. Of no value as racial types, they are very uncommonly attractive and sympathetic, and not without a touch of real poetry in conception as well as in color-scheme. Its whole dress would befit a worthier volume.

In boards and "bleating buckskin" (born sheep) and of a cover design grateful to the æsthetic if not to the scientific eye, 'An Alphabet of Indians' (Russell) is a

posthumous collection from Emery Leverett Williams. The twenty-six folio-page drawings, bluntly posteresque, are not ill-done in their sort. As to verisimilitude, however, they are much closer to the alphabet than to the Indian—as doubtless should be expected of diversions in this category, under which the dragon's teeth of Cadmus come up, with the processional years, as Brownies, Gibson-Girls, Pickaninnies, Wild Animals I Have Guessed At, and so on. It is a special altruism of the alphabet that it furnishes more or less pretext for just about the largest number of drawings that may safely be marketed at once. All twenty-five of the tribes here compulsorily foregathered look much more like one another than like themselves, and the ethnic differentiation of them would be hopeless but for the convenient lettering. The alternate pages of text are wholly commonplace, and very largely misleading—thanks, chiefly, to an apparent system of attributing traits, heard-of as "Indian," to the tribe whose page chances to have most space left. "Travvis poles," and jackrabbits that burrow, are among the contributions to knowledge here presented. Children, at whom the book is seemingly levelled, will find no special thrill in its pictures, and no competent information whatever in its letterpress.

George Bird Grinnell's 'Jack among the Indians' is a boy's book, in which interest must derive from no special magnetism or impulse of the author, but from his peculiarly matter-of-fact habit of narration, as of a real happening in settings as familiar to him as attractive to all boys. This is not necessarily dispraise. Like Mr. Grinnell's more serious work, this tale is an unimaginative, every-day presentment of Western and Indian themes by a man who has a very unusual practical familiarity with both.

Amid the perennial output of books which might in fact just as well be about any other topic whatever, but, for considerations of the market, are anilined with a weak suffusion of Indian, it is a grateful pleasure to commend Albert Ernest Jenks's honest and unpretentious story of 'The Childhood of Ji-Shib, the Ojibwa.' It is for "popular" consumption, but Dr. Jenks's technical paper on "The Wild Rice Gatherers of the Upper Lakes" gave us reason to expect the accuracy we find here. Without special literary grace, beyond its directness and homely intuition, the little book is workmanlike, interesting, and informative. It will appeal to unspoiled children of any age, and will repay their interest with principle. The author's decorations can hardly be said to better the page. Nor does Professor McGee's introduction add to the accuracy of a generally reliable book, with his gloss upon "the Red Man" and the "Red child." Our aborigines are brown. A veritable "Red Indian" would be as much a treasure for any museum as a marked man among his people. With much more creditable observation, *he* calls *us* "red."

For reasons not particularly obscure, our generic Indian policy seems not only not to stimulate, but in fact to strangle, the individual and potential mentality which all first-hand students have detected in our American aborigine. Politically denied the civic status and responsibility which should develop him; submerged in an interminable tutelage which is devised rather for the tutor's convenience than for the ward's betterment, and has no logical plan of majority; bound down to a scheme of "education" which is almost exclusively materialistic, it is small wonder that he has failed to give us a literature which should have been fascinating and precious almost beyond compare—the unadulterated expression of a people clear-thinking, unsophisticated, far nearer to nature than we may ever again come, and of opportunity for a valuable connotation of our own history. That which should have been the foreword of any real conspectus of "American Literature," the word of the First Americans, has somewhere been smothered in our processes. The great Government print-factory schools turn out still faster their bolts of human calico, and in more unvarying patterns of mediocrity. With another generation, the literal aboriginal mind, with all its value of originality, individuality, and nearness to the unsophisticated fact, will have disappeared. There will be Indians no longer, but smatters of "white men" under a brown complexion. We have somewhere, somehow, wasted our chance to bring out one of the most significant, instructive, and delightful members American scholarship might have had—the classics of the First Americans. And this is strange, for a consciously superior nation. We have thus far developed nothing to rival, nor even fairly to suggest, that astonishing "school" of American Indian poets, essayists, theologues, and historians evolved and nurtured by Spanish rule in Mexico, Peru, and other American colonies, more than three hundred years ago. The poetry, the oratory, the simple but adequate philosophy, of our own tribes, have been clearly enough vouched for, and more or less competently recorded, by our students of their folklore, their ethnology, and their history—but why not by themselves? Why have we had no Tezozomoc, no Camargo, no Diego Duran, no Salcamayhua, no Ixtlilxochitls, to give us American history from the side of the invaded? Why not even a Garcilaso de la Vega, whose notorious 'Comentarios Reales' and 'Florida del Inca' are quite as scientific and sober history as much that still sells enormously among us in three-volume editions; whose sixteenth-century ethnology is still unconfessedly followed in very many pretentious works; and whose rare and hardly known little volume of poems (1581) is as saturated a solution of Virgil as the best Harvard undergraduate of them all could write now if he tried?

The answer is, of course, that our Government plan of Indian education is neither devised nor operated by poets and historians, nor yet aimed at producing them. It has devolved some Indian police, some Rough Riders amenable to Rooseveltian discipline, several very tolerable brass-bands, and football teams much more than tolerable. But these are its jewels. Its average output is of cobblers, tinkers, typesetters, and the like, who can have no livelihood if they go home to their nomad fathers, and who presently will be "looked after" by the labor unions if they presume to practise these industries in competition with "Americans." Also, farm hands—not at all farmers, for they are taught by non-farmers, mostly, and in every event taught the tenets which are not only useless but prejudicial when applied to the unlike climatic conditions where their tribal lands are situated. Most vital of all, as a smotherer of human development, our system takes the Indian child away from home (confessedly, the farther the better), for more convenience of the instructor, and teaches him not only without, but practically against, the filial and human affections. In effect, the Indian home figures in this plan simply as a potential breeder of more pupils—who must, however, be taught, with more or less brutal directness, to despise their parents, and who are forced to abandon any language in which they might converse with those parents. The vital wisdom of the old plan, perhaps unformulated, but so basic that its common-sense humanity atoned for and outweighed the feudal and ecclesiastic coloration, was that it taught and uplifted the home and the child at the same time. If the child must learn Spanish, so did his parents. He was still able to talk with his mother—and now in two languages. It is notorious that in our scheme many children are sent home unable to speak to or understand their mothers in any tongue whatever. There was in the old régime a certain devout patience (lacking in ours) which did not have to extinguish the native tongue to teach the new one. Under that mediæval system, the pupil was part of the family and part of the State; not a mere unit of raw material for a machine-tender to "work up" on salary.

Yet now and then, by sheer character, an Indian does rise superior to our Governmental planing-machine—not because of our system, but in its direct despite. For instance, it is notorious that the remarkable papers of Zitkala-Ša in the *Atlantic* brought down upon her head an avalanche of instructorial wrath—most of it in ludicrous rhetorical contrast to her clean and high-minded style. Yet those papers were true and of serious value, as field students know, and from the merely literary viewpoint had an uncommon quality and a humanity as unsullied and refreshing as a mountain brook.

Entirely different, but of no less significance, is 'The Middle Five,' by Francis la Flesche, son of the Omaha chief E-Sta-maza, and well known to students by his collaboration with Miss Fletcher upon the folklore and songs of his people. It is an unaffected, admirably human, story of Indian boyhood at school—a modest Omaha 'Tom Brown'; charming because so real and unconscious a human document; valuable because so literal a transcript of the aboriginal mind. In the introduction, Mr. La Flesche says, in the quietest way, many things whose apparently innocent sarcasm will doubtless be least felt by those who are most in need of it. The frontispiece, a sympathetic drawing in colors, adds to the virtue of the book, for it is by a young Indian girl striving against mostly objective odds to make a living as an American illustrator, Miss Angel de Cora. Thoroughly likable for its own sake, this little volume must have its place with libraries and students as one of the very few, and one of the most considerable, literary productions of our conterminous American Indian.

Cæsar's Conquest of Gaul. By T. Rice Holmes. The Macmillan Co.

In this thick but not unwieldy volume, the author, who is favorably known to English readers by his 'History of the Indian Mutiny,' presents the results of eleven years of patient toil. His point of view is that of the historian rather than the philologist; his aim at the beginning was simply to tell

the story of Cæsar's campaigns in Gaul in such a way as to "relieve the weariness of the schoolboys, whose lot it is to flounder, in ceaseless conflict with the Ablative Absolute, through the pages of the 'Commentaries.'" Being a conscientious worker, who could not rest satisfied with superficial explanations, he soon found himself overwhelmed with the number of difficult problems suggested by the Latin text, and by the enormous literature which has grown up around it. The student of history who is impatient of the slowness with which good work is done, may derive no little consolation from the author's confession, which is worth quoting as a statement of a high ideal (preface, p. vii):

"I had no intention of writing a history of the Gauls; my subject was their conquest by Julius Cæsar; but I was bound to take as much pains to understand their history as if I had been ambitious of writing it. As I plunged deeper and deeper into the slough, I saw that many of the problems were insoluble; but this did not absolve me from the duty of grappling with them. Even if an historical or geographical problem cannot be solved with mathematical certainty, probability may be attainable; and, if one solution is as good or as bad as another, the reader has the right to ask the reason why. It is something even to fix precisely the extent of one's ignorance. Either I must leave the subject alone, or I must master it. If the study of Cæsar is arduous, it is fascinating. Year after year I read on and on, quite as much for the delight of learning as for the ambition of instructing."

The genesis of the volume gives the key to the contents. In Part I. we have a clear and graphic narrative of Cæsar's conquest, divided into nine chapters; in Part II., which fills more than 650 pages of smaller print, Mr. Holmes undertakes to elucidate all the important questions that suggested themselves to him in the course of his work. Besides these main divisions, there are, at the beginning, three excursuses upon the busts of Julius Cæsar, the bibliography of the Gallic War, and the reliability of the results obtained by Col. Stoffel in his excavations on the sites of Cæsar's camps. The full general index is supplemented by a useful index of authors; besides the map of Gaul, there are several plans and illustrations, and, from a mechanical point of view, the book is well made.

The narrative begins with a portrayal of the conditions which made the conquest of Gaul by the Romans not only possible, but inevitable; it ends with the termination of the struggle, in 51 B. C. It follows the text of Cæsar closely, and admits nothing from other sources without good evidence; yet it is much more than a translation, and, while attractive to the general reader from the vigor of its style, it will be found of interest to more advanced students of the 'Commentaries' for the reason that it embodies the main conclusions of the author's special studies.

Of the dissertations and notes in Part II. it is not too much to say that they form the best commentary on Cæsar's masterpiece available in any language. They are grouped in seven sections. In the first the author discusses briefly the manuscripts and editions of the 'Gallic War,' and the date of composition, which, with the majority of scholars, he is inclined to assign to 51 or 50 B. C.; he then reviews at length the arguments for and against the credibility of Cæsar's narrative, concluding with a strong and, as we think, successful vindication of its general trustworthiness.

The second and third sections, on the ethnology and geography of Gaul, together fill nearly a third of the volume. How meagre are the data, how uncertain the conclusions, how great the number of obscure monographs which one who wishes to make a contribution in these fields must search out and examine, is best known to him who has already tried to trace a single thread in the tangled and broken skein of pre-Roman Gallic history. Mr. Holmes is perhaps at his best in this part of his work. He has shirked no difficulty; and for the convenience of the reader he has followed the more general discussion with a Geographical Index, in which the names of the various tribes and cities appear in alphabetical order, with a summary of the evidence regarding the location of each; those only are excluded the location of which has been accepted as settled beyond question.

In the remaining sections are more than a hundred notes and excursuses, ranging in length from a few lines to a dozen pages, each article being complete in itself. Here one finds a digest of practically all that has been written upon the social, political, and religious condition of the Gauls at the time of the Conquest, the organization, equipment, and tactics of Cæsar's army, and a number of difficult questions presented by the interpretation of the Latin text of the 'Commentaries.' The author's conclusions in each case are stated concisely, but not without a clear indication of the reasons which seemed to him to have most weight.

That Mr. Holmes has not only read but mastered the extensive literature of his subject might be inferred from what has been said. His work, however, is judicial rather than encyclopædic. He has subjected the evidence derived from all sources to careful criticism, and his conclusions possess the value of independent judgment. He has done for Cæsar's 'Gallic War' what Mr. J. G. Frazer lately did for Pausanias; he has brought to bear upon the interpretation of a text the results of investigation along all lines touching it, and thus has distinctly advanced the study of his author.

It by no means follows that all of Mr. Holmes's conclusions can be accepted; and it would be unreasonable to expect that a work dealing with so great a multiplicity of details should be free from error. Slips of the pen, like that on p. 29, where Lucius Cassius is named as Cæsar's kinsman instead of Lucius Piso (see Bell. Gall. I. xii. 7), are rare. The author's footing is insecure when he treats matter purely philological, such as the variant readings of manuscripts and the spelling of Celtic names. In his unfavorable attitude towards the minutiæ of philological study Mr. Holmes is at one with the late Professor Freeman, seemingly having forgotten that, in the case of the historical and so-called natural sciences, as well as of those which deal with language, progress is made chiefly by the improvement of method and the elimination of error, so that every advance, no matter how slight, involves the discarding of earlier material as useless rubbish; yet no one will deny that the accumulation of impossible conjecture about the text of the 'Gallic War' is extraordinarily large.

It would be easy to cite a score of instances in which, as in the identification of Portus Itius with Wissant rather than Boulogne, Mr. Holmes, by a fresh working over of the evidence, has thrown new light on a perplexing problem. But the reader who is attracted to the subject should refer to the book itself, the shortcomings of which are obvious and relatively unimportant, while it has the rare merit of being at the same time scientific and interesting. The future writer upon things Cæsarian will be obliged to reckon with it; and a copy of it should be kept upon the desk of every teacher of Cæsar in the land.

Dog Watches at Sea. By Stanton H. King. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

It is a pleasure to meet with a sailorman whose story, told simply, truthfully, directly, and concisely, gives indisputable evidence of being a record of actual personal experience. Such a narrative is found in 'Dog Watches at Sea.' It is, moreover, a document of exceptional value, as it depicts the life of the man before the mast on sailing-ships at the close of the nineteenth century. It offers, therefore, a basis of comparison between what we know of that life in the earlier and middle decades and the conditions as they exist to-day; for it is only within the past ten years that the author has abandoned a seafaring career to become superintendent of the Sailors' Haven at Charlestown, Mass. The story reveals that little or no change has taken place in the treatment of the sailor during the past hundred years. He is subject to the same injustice; his quarters on sailing-ships are as comfortless and cramped; and while his food on many vessels is more abundant and varied, the brutality of officers is only slightly diminished. Torture is modified merely to escape penal retribution; but the ever-ready belaying-pin, capstan-bar, seaboot, and knuckle-duster, to subdue the refractory or hasten the laggards, still possess tonic qualities that the average mate considers necessary adjuncts of the marine pharmacopæia.

The author gives an instance of this when he was serving as ordinary seaman, fifteen years ago, on the American ship *Hagerstown*, about to sail from Antwerp to Philadelphia. The vessel was hauled out in the stream, and the crew was engaged in rigging out the jib-boom, setting up the gear, and bending the head sails. Things were not moving with the rapidity that the officers thought the occasion demanded, so the belaying-pin was brought into use. "The first man tackled," says the author, "was 'Frisco,' the 'cock-of-the-walk.' It was wonderful how four men, the two mates, the boatswain, and carpenter, sober, and armed with authority and belaying-pins, could sail in among a drunken crowd, and in a few minutes, by spilling a few drops of blood, subdue the lot and make them 'hop light and come a-running.' I was glad I was a boy, as very little attention was paid me."

The author is a native of Barbados, one of a family of twenty-nine children, all of whom were born and reared on the western slope of the island at the edge of the sea. All vessels passing in and out the harbor of Bridgeton were visible from the windows of the home. Proximity to the water and the fascination which it exercises upon certain temperaments were not to be resisted. All but one of Mr. Stanton's brothers in succession adopted a seafaring life. He, in turn, yielded to the impulse, and at the age of thirteen shipped on a schooner trading between Barbados and Bermuda, and thence to New York. Of his experience on shipboard, and of

the perils that beset him in New York, the reader will find ample details; for if there be one quality which distinguishes the author above all others, it is naïve frankness. He conceals nothing, not even the actual names of ships on which, and of officers under whom, he sailed, or those of people with whom he was brought in contact; neither does he abate or soften in any manner the record of his shortcomings, nor the demoralization that overtook him through association with the seafaring scum, of which, more than the average sailor-man, he appears to have had his share. That he was able, ultimately, to shake it off, the position he holds now offers complete evidence.

In the chapter headed "A Starving 'Lime-Juicer,'" an English bark commanded by a Norwegian, the author gives an account of an ill-found ship and ill-fed and rum-sodden crew, which leaves nothing to the imagination. The captain was a "blue-ribbon" or temperance man of the sternest convictions. He managed to get about him a lot of as enthusiastic devotees of the bottle as were ever collected together in one ship, from the mate, an ancient mariner who had met with disappointments, to a deserter from the English army, a "stowaway," who emerged from the hold two days' sail from Bermuda, with a thirst that bankrupted for the time being the mate's spirituous resources. No more realistic picture of the vicissitudes—excepting shipwreck—that may befall the man before the mast, was ever drawn than is found in the account of the voyage of this English bark from Bermuda to Hayti, thence to Antwerp.

It is unnecessary to follow the author through the various phases of his career in the merchant service. He tells, however, of one incident that will account for our happy chance in the naval battle at Manila. The ship on which he was a sailor, while loaded with hemp at that port, was set on fire by some disgruntled members of the crew. As the burning vessel was a menace to other shipping, a Spanish gunboat was ordered to shoot holes in its sides below the water-line. The Spaniards were such poor shots that they succeeded in splintering the bulwarks only. The author closed his seafaring life as a sailor in the United States navy. In this capacity he made a three-years' cruise in the U. S. S. *Alliance*, attached to the South Atlantic Squadron. In some respects this experience forms the most interesting portion of the volume. Nowhere do we remember to have met with so frank and vraisemblant an account of the life of a sailor on board a modern ship-of-war. Melville did it for the old navy. As a rule, the average man-of-war's man is not intellectually competent to do it; or if he be competent, his imagination leads him to stray far from the reality. There is none of this in Mr. Stanton's story. No man who has acquaintance with naval life can fail to acknowledge the convincing accuracy of his statements.

Newest England: Notes of a Democratic Traveller in New Zealand, with some Australian Comparisons. By Henry Demarest Lloyd. Doubleday, Page & Co. 1900.

The enthusiasm with which Mr. Lloyd discourses of the socialistic experiments undertaken by the Government of New Zealand is so manifestly genuine as almost to disarm the critic. Had he lived at the time of the French Revolution, he would have been found among those who thought that the millennium had begun with Year I. of the Republic, and that human inequality could be suppressed by the decrees of the Convention. It is impossible not to hope that the members of the Parliament of New Zealand may have solved the problems that plague other societies, and a superficial reading of Mr. Lloyd's glowing periods would encourage this hope. His rhapsody is relieved by argumentative passages, statistics, and the testimony of witnesses; and whenever the figures make a bad financial showing, the cheerful suggestion is offered that, even if the experiment is a losing one, the people like it. The truth is, that Mr. Lloyd is so enthusiastic a democrat as to despise the ordinary ideals of human welfare. That the will of a majority of the people should be carried out is the *summum bonum;* if it results in the accumulation of wealth and the increase of virtue, so much the better. But *vox populi vox Dei* is, at all events, the fundamental principle of political action.

To those holding this creed Mr. Lloyd's descriptions of the policy of the New Zealand Government must be extremely pleasing. The rights of property in that country are curtailed by many taxes and restrictions. There is a progressive income tax, a progressive succession tax, a system of progressive taxes on landed estates, a Government life and accident insurance company, a system of loans by Government on bond and mortgage, nationalization of railways, of land, of banks, old-age pensions—and this is only the beginning. The land and income taxation is "to redress the social balance between the too rich and the too poor. But little more, however, has been achieved than to point the way and take the first step." From every quarter there come urgent demands for governmental aid, and the people have now elected rulers who understand that these demands must be complied with. It takes money, but the money can be borrowed, and the charges met by increasing the taxes of the rich. Democracy, Mr. Lloyd says, can do business at a loss and still make money. "Public ownership can be a great economic success even when it makes no profit." We are familiar with these paradoxes in the case of our own protected industries, and we find that they signify protection in New Zealand. But to apply to the Government for a railway or some other subvention for the benefit of a particular community or interest, is not there called lobbying; it is "the legitimate participation by the people in their own business."

Under our system of protective duties the farmers generally get the worst of it; but in New Zealand they have been more successful. The Government will carry their fruit and vegetables any distance at the rate of twelve cents for fifty-six pounds. It will carry fertilizers to their lands for nothing, and is equally liberal in the case of live stock for breeding purposes, or that returned from fairs. They can obtain land in moderate quantities for very small payments, and they have practically exempted themselves from direct taxation. Mortgages are taxed as the property of the lenders, improvements on land are not taxable, and land itself is exempt to the extent of $2,500. Out of 90,000 land-owners only 13,000 pay the land tax. But estates above $25,000 in value are taxed heavily. The succession tax on estates worth more than $100,000 is 10 per cent., and more if the decedent was an absentee. It must be said, however, that the fiscal results of this system of graduated taxation are not very satisfactory. The land tax yields $1,075,000; the graduated tax, the absentee tax, and the income tax together produce somewhat less. It is not surprising that the receipts from the land tax are steadily decreasing. At present three-fourths of the revenue is derived from customs duties, principally on the necessaries of life. Of this revenue $2,000,000 is devoted to public works—taken, according to a New Zealander quoted by Mr. Lloyd, "from the masses of the people to be spent on railroads to enhance the wealth of the land-owners."

Taking a dispassionate view of the situation, we find it impossible to share Mr. Lloyd's exultation. The public works are carried on with inefficient labor, in order to give employment to the inefficient. The railroad rates are high and the accommodations poor; yet the rates have been reduced so that the interest charges are hardly met. All sorts of discrimination in rates and service are practised under the name of protection or of the general welfare. The soil of New Zealand is, in places, of wonderful fertility; Mr. Lloyd tells us of land which produces eighty bushels of wheat to the acre. Its climate is the best. It has great advantages; "practically every resource for the support of life and the creation of wealth." With American institutions, great prosperity would be expected from such conditions, but what showing does New Zealand make? During the last ten years the population increased from 626,658 to 756,506, hardly 2 per cent. a year, and the birth rate is declining. The revenue from the customs increased from £1,541,395 to £2,042,602, while that from other sources is diminishing. The public debt is, in proportion to population, the largest in the world, and it has increased $40,000,000 since 1891. The Old-Age Pension Act had been in force eighteen months last April, and it was then absorbing $950,000 a year. Since then the Government has lowered the rate of postage on foreign letters to one penny, at an estimated loss of $400,000. Mr. Lloyd gives some of the particulars of the purchase of a rotten bank by the New Zealand Government for the sum of $26,000,000. They are not such as to create in us that implicit confidence in the integrity and wisdom of the rulers of New Zealand which he feels. Indeed, we are inclined to regard its Government as not far from insolvency, and we should advise sincere Socialists not yet to appeal to the example of New Zealand as conclusive.

Constantinople: The Story of the Old Capital of the Empire. By William Holden Hutton, Fellow of S. John Baptist College, Oxford. Illustrated by Sydney Cooper. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan.

This is the title of the latest volume in the dainty little series of "Mediæval Towns." Mr. Hutton describes his work as a "holiday task, very pleasant to him, of a college don to whom there is no city in the world so impressive and so fascinating as the an-

cient home of the Cæsars of the East." He seems to have a special predilection for theological and ecclesiastical controversies, which enables him to deal sympathetically with the story of Byzantine Constantinople, where those controversies played so important a part in the life of the people and the fortunes of the state. Emperors rose and fell on ecclesiastical issues, and theological subtleties were the favorite themes of popular discussion. At times, Mr. Hutton becomes a partisan, as in the contest between the iconodules and the iconoclasts, where his sympathies are altogether with the former.

"Leo the Isaurian, and after him his son, Constantine V. (nicknamed Copronymus by his people, probably "from his devotion to the stables"), of whom the latter certainly had no sense of the reality of religion, embarked on an ill-omened attempt to purge from the Church, and to destroy in the sacred buildings themselves, all the brilliant pictures and mosaics which commemorated the saints and received the homage, bordering no doubt on superstition, of the faithful. . . . As dear to the hearts of the Greek Christians as their subtle questionings into the deep meanings of divine things, their determination to be satisfied with nothing less than a precise and logical definition of the faith once for all given to the saints, was their craving for outward and visible signs to represent the gifts of God at once in the Divine Life and in the lives of the saintly followers of the Lord, and their own reverence and consecration of all that was beautiful in the work of man" (pp. 57, 58).

The Pope of Rome, Gregory II., opposed the Emperor with all his might, and the conflict between them "laid the basis of the distinction between the Greek and Latin Churches." Much of southern Italy was at this time "practically recolonized" by the immigration "of persecuted monks and priests, as well as lay folk," from the Eastern Empire.

But, for all Mr. Hutton's sympathy with the theological and ecclesiastical element, he does not contrive to make the history of Byzantine Constantinople interesting, nor to render manifest the really great part which the city played in the world's history, on the one side in mediating culture and civilization to the semi-barbarian West, and on the other in so long stemming the tide of Oriental invasion that, when the city at last fell before the Turks, Europe was able to meet the invaders behind a new line of defences, and finally to force them back. True, Mr. Hutton says that this was the rôle which Constantinople played, but it does not appear in the history which he records, which is a succession of palace intrigues and mob riots, relieved here and there by bright episodes or spicy scandals. One obtains from his pages a conception of incompetent, extravagant, and luxurious rulers, and a fickle, restless, and trivial population, neither of them awake to the mighty possibilities of Constantinople and the great mission intrusted to it. Our only wonder, as we read the wearisome tale, is that Constantinople did not fall long before it did. The saddest and dreariest part of all is the story of the Crusades, and the cruel sack of Christian Constantinople by the Western knights of the cross. After that follow a couple of centuries of pitiable meanness, until we are almost glad when at last the death agony is over and the city passes into the hands of the Turks.

The story of Turkish rule is told from a different and less sympathetic standpoint, but is in some ways better told, for here we are shown the causes which led to the decay and downfall of a state at first so violently aggressive as to threaten the speedy conquest of all Europe. The modern situation is viewed from the standpoint of an English conservative.

Two-thirds of the little book is taken up with this historical sketch of Constantinople. In the last third Mr. Hutton deals with the churches, the walls, the mosques, the palaces, and antiquities. This part is more interesting, and, we believe, more valuable, than the other, for, although the author has nothing new to present, he makes a discriminating use of the best and most recent authorities, and has brought together in small compass much desirable information. His is a handy book for the visitor to Constantinople to use in connection with a regular guide-book, like Murray's, and all the better because it is small enough to be carried in one's side-pocket. Moreover, it is pleasant to look upon, both without and within. The illustrations, by Sydney Cooper, add distinctly to the artistic effect of the pages, although it must be confessed that, where one looks for accurate details of topography, these artistic illustrations are inferior to the half-tone reproductions from photographs, of which there are a few in the volume. It is a pity that the pages of a book so dainty and attractive in appearance should be marred by careless proof-reading.

Oriental Rugs. By John Kimberly Mumford. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1900. Pp. xiii, 278.

That which has been absolutely unknown till now is given at last to the world of students. There have been big books, folios even, with excellent colored plates of fine rugs. From that extraordinary German production which contains mathematically drawn representations of Eastern carpets found copied with minute care in fifteenth-century Italian pictures, to Vincent Robinson's two thin folios with drawings (by the collector's sister) of pieces in the Robinson collection—drawings admirably truthful and reproduced with singular success—there is a great succession of colored plates, separate as in periodical publications, or grouped without much system in what may be criticised as mere picture-books. The chief of these collections is the very large and costly one issued by the Austrian Imperial Government; though the plates are not in color, photography is to be accepted as certainly a better rendering of the effects of a fine rug than any but the very most successful colored reproduction.

The volume before us gives us such photographic renderings, a dozen of them, and it contains also sixteen colored plates which render the effect of the soft pile surface, of the subdued coloration, with greater success than could have been thought possible. In a few cases there is too much gloss on the surface; but if the student will turn these plates so that the reflection does not disturb him, he will find them as effective as those which have not that particular fault. It is, however, in the text of this book that its value especially lies. The illustrations had to be taken, as the preface indeed states, from "large trade collections, where many rugs of each variety could from time to time be compared." Several owners of private collections have also contributed, but still the representations of rugs as given in this book can certainly be matched elsewhere. That which has not been done before is the systematic research into the facts concerning the manufacture of Eastern rugs, and the careful and patient following up in the East itself, with the consequent verification or disproval of assertions which are constantly made without adequate authority.

No one can have purchased Eastern rugs with any interest in their quality, in the character of their design, in the nature of their dyes, in the superiority, real or fictitious, of ancient over modern productions, without having felt and suffered from the almost complete impossibility that has existed of getting information which can be trusted. In conversation not many years ago with a great London dealer, one who was distinguished also for his admirable private collection, the statement was made that nothing could be ascertained with any certainty, because the only persons who ransacked the carpet-weaving regions of Persia and Tartary were the dealers, and because they were more desirous to keep the world from gaining knowledge than the world seemed to be to acquire it. This statement was smilingly accepted by the gentleman referred to. Although his own successful business, or the business of any one of his neighbors, might involve the keeping secret of only one village, or one small district, or of two villages in different parts of the country—although, in other words, rugs were being made especially for him in those places only—it was still admitted that the interest of the dealer was that the lands of northern Persia should remain as unknown as possible to any except the dealer. Where ancient rugs have been bought is a matter still more difficult to ascertain, because there is often something very questionable in the way in which the purchase has been brought about. Too frequently has it happened that rugs belonging to some Eastern prince have reached the Western purchaser through indirect means and even dishonestly. On the whole, then, the best informed and the most powerful class of rug-buyers have been disinclined to aid in the study of the geographical origin of rugs, whether modern or ancient. The appearance of Mr. Mumford on the scene has changed all that, because he has desired of all things to go straight to headquarters and find out on the spot what are the truths, so far as they are now ascertainable, concerning the origin of the manufacture, the origin of the designs, and the subsequent development of both the weave and the ornamental style. In this latter branch of the subject the discussion may be thought somewhat inadequate. Thus, the reference to Owen Jones as an authority (page 64), and the citation from him of the wild assertion that "Chinese art is in essence Mohammedan," argue the lack of intimate knowledge of the subject of decorative design. And yet the general conclusions drawn in this chapter on Design are sound. It is evident that the author has a keen eye and a discriminating taste which may be trusted. It is only to want of practice as a writer, and probably as a thinker on subjects of decorative design, that these criticisms apply.

The discussion of the ruinous influences existing in modern times, the invasion of the most sacred regions of the East of Europe by chemical dyes, the slight efforts made by Oriental potentates to keep them out of

the country, and the destructive influences upon design of their adoption, the setting up in India of carpet factories by Western dealers, and the extensive making of rugs in the prisons of India under the authority of the English Raj—all subjects of the greatest importance to the modern student—are discussed with admirable good taste, good temper, and thoroughness in chapter xiv.; but all this is a mere summing up in spirit, at least, of what had been said so frequently before in the course of the work. If, on the strength of this book to start with, more research, more inquiry, more discussion should result, and, most of all, if public collections of rugs could be made, the separate specimens being then open to criticism, and their attributions, geographical and chronological, open to public dispute, this most important of all the arts of western Asia would become the subject of a certain amount of exact knowledge. There has been seldom furnished to the world a book which, coming first into the field, has been as thorough and trustworthy as the one under consideration.

The Riddle of the Universe at the Close of the Nineteenth Century. By Ernst Haeckel. Harper & Brothers. Small 8vo, pp. xii, 391.

This is said by the author to be the final exposition of his monistic philosophy, not to be changed during the remainder of his days. It repeats many views published at various times earlier in life; it is a rounded, more complete expression, but contains little that is new. Pride is taken in being consistent, and in not having, like Kant, Virchow, Wundt, Baer, Du Bois-Reymond, and others, by increase of years and wisdom, put aside youthful conclusions for others of riper age. In this is perhaps a reason for the impression left that science has moved on while Haeckel lagged behind. As taught here, matter and energy are the fundamental attributes of a universal material, unified by the Law of Substance, which knows nothing of beginning or end; the development of the universe is a monistic mechanical process without trace of a controlling purpose; every phenomenon has a mechanical cause; the duration of the world has no beginning and no end, it is eternity; all objects are accidents or modes of substance; life originated spontaneously, and is evolved through natural selection; all stages of organic life are from physiological functions of sensation and movement; heredity is a physiological function of the organism; consciousness exists only in men and others of the higher animals; there is a psychological unity of the organic world; the soul is a natural phenomenon; the spirit world and immortality are products of poetic imagination; there is no revelation; the true source of rational knowledge is nature alone; there is no freedom of the will, and no action at a distance; the best that can be desired, after a life of doing good according to one's light, is the eternal peace of the grave; and the cult of the true, the good, and the beautiful is to displace the ideals of God, freedom, and immortality. The monistic shroud is from Spinoza, the frills are Haeckel's. In construction the book is admirable; it includes a great deal of food for thought; as a study of the Haeckel mind it is of surpassing interest. Scientists can accept only parts of its conclusions; some require more proof and others more faith. The creed is not one to be generally acceptable; it is out of the current, and appears to have no present likelihood of getting in. Such efforts may push the solution further on; they do not solve the riddle. From Christians, the special objects of sarcastic intolerance, the author may expect his best return in the use of his own formula, "Lord, give him an eternal rest."

The American Slave Trade: An Account of its Origin, Growth, and Suppression. By John R. Spears. Illustrated by Walter Appleton Clark. Scribners. 1900. Pp. xviii, 222.

Mr. Spears's book naturally suggests comparison with Mr. Du Bois's 'Suppression of the African Slave Trade,' but a slight examination shows that the resemblance is superficial. The present work has few of the evidences of critical scholarship so strikingly apparent in the volume of Mr. Du Bois, nor is the legal and documentary history of the matter much gone into. What we have here, rather, is an easily written narrative, painful and harrowing in interest, of the conduct of the slave trade at different periods, with particular reference to its personal incidents and characteristic routine, its growth in spite of the efforts to check and suppress it, and the financial aspects which constituted its chief appeal to those engaged in it. In this respect the book makes a useful supplement to the more formal work of Mr. Du Bois, and supplies to the full the element of vivid and horrible reality which the latter, primarily concerned with statutes and official reports, keeps in the background.

The general superficial features of the African slave trade, so far as America is concerned, are by this time tolerably familiar, and Mr. Spears has not told us much that is positively new or that has not been set out in the pages of earlier writers. It was worth while, however, to bring together in convenient compass and readable form these scattered incidents which now seem hardly possible, and to show something of the real nature of a traffic which, bred of national rivalry and religious and humanitarian purpose, and nurtured from economic considerations still too little understood, grew ere long into one of the most lucrative branches of foreign trade, and withstood for years, notwithstanding its atrocious concomitants, every effort of law and moral agitation to do away with it. The figures which Mr. Spears gives showing the financial side of the business and the enormous profit which could reasonably be anticipated from a successful voyage, constitute, we think, the most valuable part of the book, and, incidentally, throw light on the related question of the sincerity of Southern advocacy of slavery in the generation immediately preceding the civil war.

One is hardly expected, in the case of popular writing of this sort, to dwell much upon slight inaccuracies and minor details. We do not think, however, that the slavery provision in the Massachusetts Body of Liberties proves that voluntary slavery was "common" (p. 12), or that the "Association" of 1774 declared against the slave trade from any sympathy for the unfortunate negroes, as Mr. Spears seems to imply (p. 105). The "Association" is stated to have been agreed to as likely to "prove the most speedy, effectual, and peaceable measure" for obtaining the redress of certain grievances, of which the slave trade was not one, and was to continue only "until such parts of the several acts of Parliament" enumerated were repealed. Mr. Spears is even more severe than Professor von Holst on Charles J. Ingersoll, declaring that in his report of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs on the *Amistad* case, April 10, 1844, Ingersoll "deliberately falsified dates, and built his argument on a false date" (p. 192). It is to be noted that Ingersoll's latest biographer does not refer to the incident.

The dozen full-page illustrations, based on the most striking or most repulsive incidents in the story, will have a mortal fascination for some readers, though their appropriateness would be enhanced if they faced the pages to which they refer.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, Mrs. William. The Love Letters of a Liar. Ess Ess Pub. Co.

Atlas of the Philippine Islands. Special Publication No. 3, Coast and Geodetic Survey. Washington: Government Printing-Office.

Barrière, Marcel. Le Nouveau Don Juan: (1) L'Education d'un Contemporain; (2) Les Ruines d'Amour; (3) Le Roman de l'Ambition. Paris: Alphonse Lemerre. 3 fr. 50c. each.

Beeching, H. C. Two Lectures Introductory to the Study of Poetry. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan.

Belser, Susan M. The Will and the Way. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society. $1.25.

Borchgrevink, C. E. First on the Antarctic Continent, Being an Account of the British Antarctic Expedition, 1898-1900. London: George Newnes; New York: Scribners. $3.

Bradford, Columbus. Birth a New Chance. Chicago: McClurg. $1.50.

Brown, A. E. Faneuil Hall and Faneuil Hall Market. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.

Burns, J. J. How to Teach Reading and Composition. American Book Co. 50 cents.

Carpenter, G. R. Notes for Teachers of English Composition. Macmillan.

Cave, H. W. Golden Tips: A Description of Ceylon and its Great Tea Industry. London: Samp on Low, Marston & Co.; New York: Scribners. $4.

Cheyney, E. P. An Introduction to the Industrial and Social History of England. Macmillan. $1.40.

Crowley, Aleister. The Soul of Osiris: A History. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co. 5s.

Dawson, W. H. German Life in Town and Country. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Demarest, A. J., and Van Sickle, W. H. A Synthetic and Phonic Word Method of Teaching Reading. American Book Co. 40 cents.

Devas, C. S. Political Economy. (Stonyhurst Philosophical Series.) New ed. Longmans, Green & Co.

Dickens, Charles. (1) Little Dorrit; (2) Bleak House. (Authentic Edition.) London: Chapman & Hall; New York: Scribners. $1.50.

Dix, E. A. Old Bowen's Legacy. Century Co.

El Archipiélago Filipino. Por Algunos Padres de la Misión de la Compañía de Jesús en Estas Islas. 2 vols. Washington: Imprenta del Gobierno.

Eliot, George. Mill on the Floss. Vols. 1 and 2 of new complete ed. Boston: Dana Estes & Co.

Ellis, J. B. Garcilaso. Chicago: McClurg. $1.25.

Farquhar, Anna. The Devil's Plough. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

Gloag, P. J. Evening Thoughts. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark; New York: Scribners. $1.50.

Hall, J. R. C. Beowulf and the Fight at Finnsburg. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.

Harrison, Frederic. The Writings of King Alfred. (An Address delivered at Harvard College, March, 1901.) Macmillan. 25 cents.

Hazelton, jr., G. C. Mistress Nell: A Merry Tale of a Merry Time. Scribners. $1.50.

Hobson, J. A. The Psychology of Jingoism. London: Grant Richards.

Jebb, R. C. Macaulay. London: C. J. Clay & Sons: New York: Macmillan. 60 cents.

Jeffreys, Elizabeth M. and W. H. The Great Mystery. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. 75 cents.

Kaven, E. T. From Clouds to Sunshine, or The Evolution of a Soul. Abbey Press. $1.

Lane-Poole, Stanley. A History of Egypt. Vol 6: The Middle Ages. Scribners. $2.25.

McConnell, S. D. The Evolution of Immortality. Macmillan. $1.25.

McIntosh, Hugh. Is Christ Infallible and the Bible True? Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark; New York: Scribners. $3.

Minckwitz, R. A. Edelstein. Ginn & Co. 60 cents.

Mowbray, J. P. A Journey to Nature. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

Mumford, Ethel W. Dupes. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Nansen, Fridtjof. The Norwegian North Polar Expedition, 1893-1896. Vol. II. Longmans, Green & Co. $12.

Pullan, Leighton. The Books of the New Testament. London: Rivingtons; New York: Macmillan. $1.25.

Reed, Thomas B. (Editor) Modern Eloquence: After-Dinner Speeches. Vols. I.-VI. Philadelphia: John D. Morris & Co.

Roberts, R. D. Education in the Nineteenth Century. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.
Robinson, J. A. Unity in Christ, and Other Sermons. Macmillan.
Ropes, A. R. and Mary E. On Peter's Island. Scribners. $1.50.
Royce, G. M. The Son of Amram. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.
Salmon, Lucy M. Domestic Service. New edition. Macmillan.
Seton-Thompson, Ernest. Bird Portraits. With Descriptive Text by Ralph Hoffmann. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Stedman, E. C. and T. L. The Complete Pocket-Guide to Europe. London: Bailliere, Tindall & Cox; New York: W. R. Jenkins. $1.25.
Stratemeyer, Edward. Under MacArthur in Luzon. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Swan, Myra. Ballast. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
The Book of Fair Devon. Exeter: United Devon Association; New York: International News Co.
The World's Work. Bound Copy. Vol. 1. Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.10.
3,500 Questions on Medical Subjects arranged for Self-Examination. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Son & Co. 10 cents.
Wharton, Edith. Crucial Instances. Scribners. $1.50.
Whittaker, Thomas. The Neo-Platonists: A Study in the History of Hellenism. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $2.
Whittemore, Mrs. E. M. Delia: Formerly the Blue-Bird of Mulberry Bend. London: Alfred Holness; New York: The Door of Hope. 30 cents.
Wiedemann, K. A. The Realms of the Dead. No. 1 of The Ancient East. London: David Nutt. 1s.
Wrong, G. M., and Langton, H. H. Review of Historical Publications relating to Canada. Toronto University Historical Series, Vol. V.

Science.

Henry Holt & Co.

29 W. 23d St., New York. 378 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

HAVE RECENTLY PUBLISHED:

Schenck and Gürber's Outline of Human Physiology

Translated by Dr. William D. Zoethout. With Preface by Prof. Jaques Loeb of the University of Chicago. 339 pp. 8vo, $1.75 *net.*

A clear and compact statement of the main facts of the science in the light of the most recent scholarship.

Prof. Theodore Hough, Massachusetts Institute of Technology: "A compend which for accuracy and comprehensiveness is incomparably better than any similar work I know of."

Prof. Henry B. Ward, University of Nebraska: "It seems to me altogether the most scientific arrangement and treatment of material of which I am acquainted in college text-books on this subject. I think we shall be able to make use of it in our work next year."

Reighard and Jennings's Anatomy of the Cat

By Prof. Jacob E. Reighard and Herbert S. Jennings, both of the University of Michigan. With 173 original figures by Louise Burridge Jennings. xx+498 pp. 8vo, $4 *net.*

For use in the laboratory to accompany dissections. The book is limited to description of normal anatomy and the direct linear action of each muscle taken alone has been given. Other matters relating to physiology and all of histology have been excluded. The figures have been drawn from actual dissections and have been carefully chosen for their direct usefulness to the dissector.

Prof. Henry F. Osborn of Columbia:—"It brings the subject of mammalian anatomy within the range of a large number of students in a compact form for introduction to medical courses.'

IN PRESS

Remsen's College Chemistry

By Prof. Ira Remsen of Johns Hopkins. (*August.*)

An entirely new work, intermediate in size and method of treatment between the author's *Introduction to the Study of Chemistry* and his *Inorganic Chemistry*, following in general the plan of the latter The constitution of compounds is treated less fully and more simply. The conceptions of physical chemistry are liberally utilized, as also the latest results in the application of electrolytic methods.

Remsen's Introduction to the Study of Chemistry

xix+435 pp. 12mo. (*American Science Series, Briefer Course.*) *Revised and Enlarged.* $1.12 *net.* (*May.*)

Again this book has been thoroughly revised and reset. Recent developments of the subject have been utilized so far as they seemed appropriate in an elementary book. The quantitative experiments are somewhat more strongly emphasized than in the earlier editions, though it has not seemed wise to introduce a lot of such experiments which cannot be properly performed by the students in the time usually at their disposal. The modern theory of solution is as fully presented as seems profitable for the stage of study in view, and some use is made of the theory dealing with certain classes of reactions.

Ganong's Laboratory Course in Plant Physiology

By Prof. W. F. Ganong of Smith College. (*April.*)

REFERRING TO WISHART'S

MONKS & MONASTERIES

Albert Henry Newman, D.D., LL.D., Professor Church History, McMaster University, Toronto, in a signed review in the American Journal of Theology says: "It may be said at once that he has produced by far the best book on the subject in the English language, and that it would be hard to find in any language a better general discussion of the various questions involved in the history of monasticism."

With four photogravure portraits, $3.50 net.

COMMENTS ON DR. C. C. ABBOTT'S

In NATURE'S REALM

"Of the artist's work nothing can be said in criticism; its delicacy, truth to nature, and decorative effect are as admirable as they are unusual."—Evening Post, N. Y.

"The charm of such books as these lies in their essential simplicity and naturalness, but the special value of Dr. Abbott's lies in the fact that he never becomes so absorbed in the study of component parts as to fail in an adequate comprehension of nature as a whole."—The Outlook, N. Y.

With photogravure frontispiece and ninety drawings by OLIVER KEMP, $2.50 net.

At booksellers', or delivered, on receipt of price, by

ALBERT BRANDT

Publisher, Trenton, N. J.

HAVE YOU READ

"God Winning Us"

By Rev. CLARENCE LATHBURY? If not, this is the time to do so, for we will send you a copy for the purpose of introducing it to you at our trade rate of 32c., including postage. (The regular price is 40c.)

It is a book of 159 pages that contains some new thoughts, many old thoughts in new and interesting forms, and is written in a clear and telling way. It is a book that interests young readers as well as older ones.

Send us 32c. to-day and we will mail you the book.

To the Doubting, the Sorrowing, and the Truth-Loving.

Death and the Future State.

By Rev. S. H. Spencer. Price 30 cents.

SWEDENBORG PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, Germantown, Pa.

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of Eminent Americans. Cloth, 75 cts. each. Blue lambskin, $1.00 Send for circular about them.

Small, Maynard & Company, Boston.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

HAVE YOU MET

Monsieur Beaucaire?

A Great Book. $1.25.

LIGHT on LEGAL QUESTIONS.

There are many questions in regard to legal terms, legal history, and the principles of law which arise in ordinary reading and experience. When these questions are not serious enough to take to a lawyer, they can generally be solved by reference to **Rawle's Revision of Bouvier's Law Dictionary** (2 vols., $12.00 *net*), a standard book, ably re-edited and brought down to date, which ought to be among the reference books in every public, school, or private library. Published by

The Boston Book Co.,
15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Penobscot Bay.

MAINE.

FOR SALE.—The finest large shore tract in this section left unoccupied and for sale at prices of ten years ago. The property comprises 400 acres of land, with nearly four miles of shore front; has beautiful headlands, cliffs, coves, and beaches. The land is much diversified in character, alternating between heavy woodland and open fields. There is a great variety of beautiful drives through and around the tract. Steamboat landing, with daily communication with Boston, near the property. Most exquisite views of bay, ocean, islands, and mountains everywhere. Islesboro and Castine are within five miles of the land. There are two farmhouses and a pond on the property, and several salmon privileges on the shore. Address

J. MURRAY HOWE, Administrator,
28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By Henry Harland, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown 8vo - Cloth, $1.50

The North American—"This charming love story."

New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."

Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

BOURNE

FOR SALE—One of the most beautiful estates on Cape Cod; located at Bourne, on a charming lake, and near the head waters of **BUZZARD'S BAY**; 10 minutes' drive from station; house of 18 rooms (11 chambers); fully furnished; icehouse (filled); large stable; windmill; 15 acres land; select neighborhood. Price $12,000. ALFRED BLANCHARD, 120 Tremont St., Boston.

NEW BOOKS ON SCIENCE

Hoadley's Brief Course in General Physics, $1.20
By Geo. A. Hoadley, A.M., C.E., Professor of Physics, Swarthmore College.

Rowland & Ames's Elements of Physics, 1.00
By Henry A. Rowland, Ph.D., LL.D., and Joseph S. Ames, Ph.D., Professors of Physics, Johns Hopkins University.

Newcomb's Elements of Astronomy, 1.00
By Simon Newcomb, Ph.D., LL.D., Formerly Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, Johns Hopkins University.

Steele's Popular Astronomy, Revised, 1.00
By Joel Dorman Steele, Ph.D. Revised and brought down to date by Mabel Loomis Todd.

Chapman's Flora of the Southern United States, 4.00
By A. W. Chapman, M.D., LL.D.

Macy & Norris's General Physiology for High Schools, 1.10
By M. L. Macy, L.B., and H. W. Norris, A.M., Professor of Biology, Iowa College.

Hewes's Anatomy, Physiology, and Hygiene (New Century Series), 1.00
By H. F. Hewes, M.D., Teacher in Physiological and Clinical Chemistry, Harvard University Medical School.

Scientific Memoirs:

The Effects of a Magnetic Field on Radiation, 75c.
Memoirs by Faraday, Kerr, and Zeeman. (Lewis.)

The Laws of Gravitation, 1.00
Memoirs by Newton, Bouguer, and Cavendish. (Mackenzie.)

The Wave Theory of Light, 1.00
Memoirs by Huygens, Young, and Fresnel. (Crew.)

The Discovery of Induced Electric Currents.
Memoirs by Henry and Faraday. (Ames.)
Vols. I. and II. Each, 75c.

Copies sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. Correspondence regarding these and other notable text-books is cordially invited.

American Book Company
Washington Square, New York

Clarendon Press Publications.

Studies in European Literature.

Being the Taylorian Lectures, 1889—1899, delivered by S. Mallarmé, W. Pater, E. Dowden, W. M. Rossetti, F. W. Rolleston, A. Morel-Fatio, H. Brown, P. Bourget, C. H. Herford, H. Butler Clarke, W P. Ker. 8vo, cloth, $1.90.

RICARDO.

LETTERS OF DAVID RICARDO TO T. R. MALTHUS (1810-1823). Edited by James Bonar, M.A. 8vo, $1.90.

ORGANOGRAPHY OF PLANTS, ESPECIALLY OF THE ARCHEGONITAE AND SPERMAPHYTA. Part I. General Organography. By Dr. K. Goebel. Translated by Isaac Bayley Balfour, M.A., M.D., F.R.S. Royal 8vo, half-morocco, $3.10.

PFEFFER (W.).

THE PHYSIOLOGY OF PLANTS. A Treatise upon the Metabolism and Sources of Energy in Plants. By Dr. W. Pfeffer, Professor of Botany in the University of Leipzig. Second Fully Revised Edition. Translated and Edited by Alfred J. Ewart, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.L.S. 8vo, half-morocco, $7.00.

FISCHER.

THE STRUCTURE AND FUNCTIONS OF BACTERIA. By A. Fischer. Translated into English by A. Coppen Jones. 8vo, cloth, $2.10.

For Sale by all Booksellers, or sent postpaid on receipt of Price.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, American Branch,
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

"GILBERT PARKER'S admirers would be glad to welcome as his crowning effort *'LORDS OF THE NORTH.'* A novel worthy to claim one of the highest places among recent works of fiction."
—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.
By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,
Author of "Paola and Francesca."
Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.
London Times: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."
POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.
JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.
When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.
Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.
F. E. GRANT, Books,
23 W. 42d St., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.
Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary), of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address
Portland Academy, Portland, Oregon.

ELLIS & ELVEY,
Dealers in Old and Rare Books.
CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.
Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

Recollections of a Georgia Loyalist.
By ELIZ. LICHTENSTEIN JOHNSTONE.
12mo, with illustrations. $1.50.
M. F. MANSFIELD & CO., 14 W. 22d St., New York

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters. In its special field of political and literary criticism the *Nation* is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. Going, as it does, to all the principal libraries, reading-rooms, and clubs, and into thousands of the best homes, addressed to the intelligence of the country, the *Nation* finds its readers able and anxious to secure for their children the best educational advantages.

The School List in the *Nation* has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to
THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, New York.

JOHN WILEY & SONS'

SCIENTIFIC PUBLICATIONS

Elevation and Stadia Tables

For obtaining differences of altitude for all angles and distances; horizontal distances in Stadia work, etc.; with all necessary corrections. Together with hydraulic tables, giving velocities for various channels and slopes. By ARTHUR P. DAVIS, Mem. Am. Soc. C.E.. Hydrographer U. S. Geological Survey. 8vo, cloth, $1.00.

Public Water-Supplies

Requirements, Resources, and the Construction of Works. By F. E. TURNEAURE, C.E., Professor of Bridge and Sanitary Engineering, University of Wisconsin, and H. L. RUSSELL, Ph.D., Professor of Bateriology. With a Chapter on PUMPING-MACHINERY. By D. W. MEAD, C.E., M. Am. Soc. C. E., etc. 8vo, xiv+746 pp. 231 figures. Cloth, $5.00.

Highway Construction

A treatise on highway construction, designed as a text-book and work of reference for all who may be engaged in the location, construction, or maintenance of roads, streets, and pavements. By A. T. BYRNE, C.E. Fourth revised and enlarged edition. 306 illustrations; xi+895 pages. 8vo, cloth, $5.00.

The Law of Contracts

A Text-book for Technical Schools of Engineering and Architecture. By JOHN CASSAN WAIT, M.C.E., LL.B. 8vo, xiv+331 pages. Cloth, $3.00.

Steam-Boiler Economy

A treatise on the theory and practice of fuel economy in the operation of steam-boilers. By WILLIAM KENT, A.M., M.E. 8vo, xiv+458 pages; 126 illustrations. Cloth, $4.00. Order through your bookseller; or copies will be forwarded postpaid by the publishers on receipt of the retail price.

A Treatise on Electromagnetic Phenomena

And on the Compass and its Deviations Aboard Ship. Mathematical, Theoretical, and Practical. By Commander T. A. LYONS, U. S. Navy. Vol. I. First Edition. First thousand. 8vo, xv+556 pp., 385 figures and plates. Cloth, $6.00.

A Manual of Laboratory Physics

By H. M. TORY, M.A., and F. H. PITCHER, M.Sc., A.M.I.E E. Crown 8vo, ix+288 pages. Cloth, $2.00.

Smokeless Powder, Nitro-Cellulose

And THEORY OF THE CELLULOSE MOLECULE. By JOHN B. BERNADOU, Lieutenant United States Navy. (*Shortly.*)

Towers and Tanks for Cities and Towns

By J. N. HAZLEHURST. (*May.*)

High Temperature Measurements

A translation from the French of Le Chatelliers, by GEO. K. BURGESS of University of Michigan. (*May.*)

The Economic Disposal of Towns' Refuse

By W. F. GOODRICH, M.E. (*Shortly.*)

Water Filtration Works

By JAMES H. FUERTES, C.E. (*May.*)

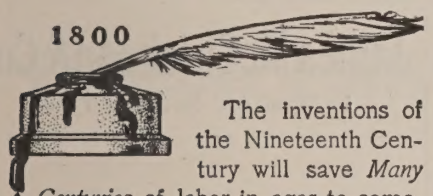
Mechanical Drawing

By F. W. BARTLETT, Lieutenant U. S. Navy. (*June.*)

JOHN WILEY & SONS,

43 & 45 East 19th Street ' ' ' New York City

1800



The inventions of the Nineteenth Century will save *Many Centuries* of labor in ages to come.

True, above all things, of the

Remington TYPEWRITER

No labor saving invention of the century appeals so strongly to the brain worker. It enables him to do twice the writing with half the labor and in half the time.

1900

Grand Prix, Paris, 1900 Outranking all medals

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
327 Broadway, New York

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.

A New Race Diplomatist.

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

Readers and Writers have been Waiting for this Up-to-Date, Full-of-Matter, Moderate-Priced Reference Book

THE STUDENTS' STANDARD DICTIONARY,

AN ABRIDGMENT OF

Funk & Wagnalls' Standard Dictionary

Large 8vo, 933 pages, cloth, leather back, net $2.50; Sheep, $4.00; Indexed, 50c. additional.

Contains 60,000 Words and Phrases, and 1,225 Pictorial Illustrations.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price by

The Baker & Taylor Co.

33-37 East 17th St., New York.

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,

PUBLISHERS,

33-37 East 17th Street, NEW YORK.

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with THE NATION stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75 cents.

GANOT'S PHYSICS.

Fifteenth Edition.
Revised and Enlarged.

The Standard Authority upon Elementary Physics Throughout the World.

Extensively Used in Universities and Colleges

Price Five Dollars.

Wm. Wood & Company,

PUBLISHERS

51 Fifth Avenue, New York.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.'S

New Books

COMPLETE WORKS OF LORD MACAULAY

New *Cambridge Edition.* With an Introductory Essay, by HENRY D. SEDGWICK, JR., and an extended Bibliographical Sketch, by W. DAWSON JOHNSTON.

THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND, in five octavo volumes, with a full index, $10.00.

ESSAYS, in three octavo volumes, with an index, $6.00.

MISCELLANIES, including Speeches, Letters and Poems, in two octavo volumes, with an index, $4.00.

The set, 10 vols. 8vo, $20.00.

This edition of Lord Macaulay's Works will appeal strongly to readers who wish his writings in thoroughly handsome library volumes, edited with scholarly care. These are printed from large, beautifully clear type on paper of high quality, and bound in simple but handsome style. Each of the volumes has a frontispiece portrait, the ten including two of Macaulay and eight of notable persons who figure in Macaulay's pages.

CHRISTIAN ORDINANCES AND SOCIAL PROGRESS

The Noble Lectures at Harvard University for 1900. By The Very Reverend WILLIAM HENRY FREMANTLE, D.D., Dean of Ripon. 12mo, $1.50.

Dean Fremantle is one of the most conspicuous Broad Churchmen in the English pulpit, and in this book he offers a large-minded interpretation of historic Christianity as illustrated in the Bible, creeds, sacraments, worship, and preaching, in their relation to the world of to-day. The book is a valuable and interesting contribution to current religious thought.

THE SUCCESSORS OF MARY THE FIRST

By ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS, author of "A Singular Life," etc. Illustrated. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

An entertaining story of the experiences of a family in a New England suburban town with their servants. There was a fine variety of these, of several nationalities, all degrees of ignorance, and shades of incompetence. The story is thoroughly interesting and well illustrated.

PENELOPE'S IRISH EXPERIENCES

By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN, author of "The Birds' Christmas Carol," etc. 16mo, $1.25.

Penelope and her companions, Francesca and Salemina, go through Ireland, as before they went through England and Scotland, and discovered at every turn of the road occasions for merriment, and find hospitality, cheerfulness, and beautiful scenery. The story is full of entertainment, and as an English critic remarks: "Penelope has some spell to make the colors freshen on this threadbare world."

UNDER THE REDWOODS

By BRET HARTE. 16mo, $1.25.

Bret Harte has told many scores of incomparable tales, and here are nine more, breezy, genial, strong, full of the vast and venturesome West.

He adds to the stories a chapter of autobiography, entitled "Bohemian Days in San Francisco," which lends a peculiar interest to this book.

Sold by all booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

11 East 17th Street, New York.

Some Recent

EDUCATIONAL BOOKS

PUBLISHED BY

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A HISTORY OF ENGLAND

For Schools and Academies. By J. N. Larned, Editor of "History for Ready Reference and Topical Reading." With Topical Analyses, Research Questions, and Bibliographical Notes, by Homer P. Lewis, Principal of the English High School, Worcester, Mass. With 158 illustrations and maps, and a full working index. **Crown 8vo, 698 Pages, half leather, $1.25** *net.*

ENGLISH COMPOSITION AND LITERATURE

By W. F. WEBSTER, Principal of East High School, Minneapolis, Minn. This book is a development of the Webster Course of Study adopted by the Committee on College Entrance Requirements of the National Education Association. **Crown 8vo, 301 pages, half leather, 90 cents** *net.*

THE RIVERSIDE ART SERIES

No. 8. **TITIAN.**

By ESTELLE M. HURLL. Paper, 30 cents net; cloth, 40 cents net. With 16 reproductions of representative pictures of the artist and interpretative text.

Previous Issues of the Riverside Art Series

No. 1. **RAPHAEL.**
No. 2. **REMBRANDT.**
No. 3. **MICHELANGELO.**
No. 4. **JEAN FRANCOIS MILLET.**
No. 5. **SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.**
No. 6. **MURILLO.**
No. 7. **GREEK SCULPTURE.**

EACH ISSUE: Paper, 30 cents; Cloth, 40 cents.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: For the four issues in paper, $1.00; in cloth, $1.50.

The Riverside Art Series is a good preparation or substitute for FOREIGN TRAVEL. It appeals to TEACHERS OF ART as a text, to TEACHERS OF LITERATURE as supplementary reading, and to all others who wish to have at hand the most important things in and about art.

RECENT ISSUES OF THE

RIVERSIDE LITERATURE SERIES

No. 144. **SCUDDER'S BOOK OF LEGENDS.** Paper, 15 cents; cloth, 25 cents.

No. 145. **HAWTHORNE'S GENTLE BOY, AND OTHER TALES.** With Notes. Paper, 15 cents.

No. 146. **LONGFELLOW'S GILES COREY OF THE SALEM FARMS.** With an Introductory Note, and an Appendix containing Hints and Directions for the representation of the play on the stage. Paper, 15 cents.

No. 147. **POPE'S RAPE OF THE LOCK, ESSAY ON MAN, AND EPISTLE TO DR. ARBUTHNOT.** Edited with an Introduction and Notes, by HENRY W. BOYNTON, M.A., Instructor in English at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. Paper, 15 cents.

Extra No. 12. **HAWTHORNE. SELECTED TWICE-TOLD TALES, N. Y. REGENTS' REQUIREMENTS.** With an Introduction by George Parsons Lathrop, and a contemporary portrait of Hawthorne. Paper, 15 cents.

Descriptive circulars with sample pages sent on application.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,

4 Park St., Boston,
11 E. 17th St., New York.
378-388 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Registered Trade Mark.

Fancy White

WASH FABRICS

At "The Linen Store."

Among the most attractive and novel are the Dimities, with Mercerized satin-like stripes, equally effective are those with woven openwork stripes, which resemble lace insertions. Other very desirable fabrics are fine Mulls with heavily raised corded stripes; Tuckings with various sizes of plain tucks, and these combined with lace insertions and openwork; and fine Dress Dimities with every style of cording.

Heavier weight fancy fabrics and plain white goods of all kinds are shown in equally large assortment.

James McCutcheon & Co.

14 West 23d St., New York.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Laces.

Spangled Robes, Chantilly Laces,
Chantilly Allovers, Chantilly Galons,
Ostrich Feather Boas, Chiffon Ruffs.

Handkerchiefs.

Parasols.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED Catalogue, DANA ESTES & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER
Mass

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1869. THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

An Array of Satisfactory Text Books IN HISTORY

Thatcher and Schwill's
GENERAL HISTORY OF EUROPE
12mo, 550 pages. Maps and tables. $1.50 *net.* (A High School Text Book.)

EUROPE IN THE MIDDLE AGE
8vo. 681 pages. Maps. $2.00 *net.* (A College Text Book.)

Schwill's HISTORY OF MODERN EUROPE
8vo. 450 pages. $1.50 *net.*
(A College Text Book.)

Thatcher's SHORT HISTORY OF MEDIAEVAL EUROPE
12mo. 326 pages. $1.00 *net.*
(A High School Text Book.)

Gordy's HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES
Crown, 8vo. 480 pages. $1.00 *net.*
Recognized as one of the three best text-books for GRAMMAR SCHOOLS. Perhaps it is the best.

Judson's EUROPE IN THE XIXth CENTURY
12mo. 343 pages. Illustrated. $1.25 *net.*
(30,000 copies have been sold.)

Gordy's AMERICAN LEADERS AND HEROES
A Beginner's Book—Precedes his other book. (*In Press.*)

As the publishers we might say more than this about these books, but you would only be convinced by SEEING them yourself. We hope you will ask to do so. We do not offer any other inducement than superior aids to make your teaching pleasanter and the results better.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
New York and Chicago.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 327

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Courage 330
Explaining it to the Cubans 330
The British Budget 331
Higher Education Made in Germany 332

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The American Oriental Society 333
Political Problems in Porto Rico 334

CORRESPONDENCE:

Morals and Religion 336
Lititz and Ephrata in 1852 336

NOTES 337

BOOK REVIEWS:

Turkey in Europe 340
The Successors of Drake 342
Herod 343
Intelligence in Plants and Animals 344
The Love Letters of Victor Hugo 344
The Chronicle of Froissart 344

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 344

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York. Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion: 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $30 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

The Gilman School For Girls Also called *The* Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required. **Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.**

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8–AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

A PRACTICAL OUTING. Vacation School for Boys, Oxford, Me., July and August. Cottage homes. Study and recreation delightfully combined. Weekly excursions in geology, botany, etc. Golfing, swimming, boating, fishing. Coaching trip through the White Mts. A. F. CALDWELL, A.M., Prin.

THE WABAN SCHOOL | Waban, Mass.
WABAN HALL for Boys. WINDSOR HALL for Girls.
J. H. PILLSBURY and ANNA M. GOODNOW, Principals.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES. EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors. 4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them **that** is something, but if it is asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends** C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N.Y.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

Educational.

Five Weeks of Outdoor Study

under competent leadership—study of nesting birds, of insect life, of trees and flowering plants and ferns, and of the varied Cheshire County landscape—are offered to men and women by

The Alstead School of Natural History,
ALSTEAD CENTRE,
New Hampshire,

whose third session will open on Tuesday, July 2, 1901.

The work of the classes is serious and earnest; the way in which the subjects are approached is new. The aim throughout is to gain close acquaintance with the things studied—such acquaintance as comes only from careful, systematic observation in the open air.

The instructors are Ralph Hoffmann, Merritt Lyndon Fernald, Hollis Webster, and William L. W. Field.

The membership fee of one hundred and fifty dollars covers all expenses of board, lodging, tuition, and excursions for the entire session.

For detailed information, early application should be made to the Secretary, W. L. W. Field, at Milton, Massachusetts.

Teachers, etc.

PARENTS GOING ABROAD,

or for other reasons wishing to place two or three little girls in the country for the summer, may find a pleasant home for them with a lady who will give them the best of care. Special attention paid to outdoor interests, the study of flowers, birds, etc. Beautiful mountain region. Highest references given and required. Address MISS H., care of the *Nation*

AN EXPERIENCED TRAVELLER and Tutor will travel in Europe and tutor youths during summer. Address TUTORING, care of the *Nation*

IF YOU ARE THINKING
of introducing a course on

SHORTHAND

into your school, don't adopt the first system you happen to hear of. Investigate the subject carefully.

THE BENN PITMAN SYSTEM

has been the standard for forty-five years, and has been called by the U. S. Bureau of Education *The American System of Shorthand.*
For full information address

The Phonographic Institute Company,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

N. B.—We take especial pains in assisting managers of schools to engage *competent teachers.*

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax, and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Hand-book of Pronunciation* (35cts.), is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

RARE PRINTS,
XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

Particularly adapted to Transient Guests

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

A Book About Colorado

Colorado, with its perfect climate, magnificent mountain scenery and excellent hotels, appeals to every one in need of rest or recreation.

Our book, beautifully illustrated and with a fine topographical map, is very interesting and informative. Send for it *today*, enclosing 6c in postage, to

P. S. EUSTIS, G.P.A., C.B. & Q.R.R., Chicago

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

What in the world to give a friend?

College men know and the *New Haven Union* says, apropos of term-end with its good-bys: "The question of *what in the world to give a friend* at parting seems to have been solved by the publication of

Songs of All the Colleges

which is alike suitable for the collegian of the past, for the student of the present, and for the boy (*or girl*) with hopes; also for the music loving sister, and a fellow's best girl."

"*All the* NEW *songs, all the* OLD *songs,*
"*and the songs popular at all the colleges;*
"*a welcome gift in any home anywhere.*"

AT ALL BOOK STORES AND MUSIC DEALERS

Postpaid, $1.50. *or sent on approval by the publi hers,* **$1.50 Postpaid.**

HINDS & NOBLE, 4-5-6-12-13-14 Cooper Institute, **NEW YORK CITY**

Dictionaries, Translations, Students' Aids—School books of all publishers at one store.

Travel. | *Travel.*

DOMINION LINE to EUROPE

IN A WEEK

Boston, Queenstown, Liverpool

Fast Twin-screw Passenger Steamers crossing the Atlantic under 7 days.
S.S. 'COMMONWEALTH' (new), 13,000 tons.
S.S. 'NEW ENGLAND,' 10,600 tons.
S.S. 'CANADA,' 9,000 tons.

Portland, Queenstown, Liverpool

S.S. 'DOMINION.' S.S. 'VANCOUVER.'
S.S. 'CAMBROMAN.'

Unexcelled service—Moderate rates. For rates, sailings, and illustrated folder, address

DOMINION LINE,
77 State St., Boston; 1123 Broadway, N.Y.; 69 Dearborn St., Chicago; Guarantee Loan Building, Minneapolis.

Frazar Parties Abroad.

Sailings May 16, June 20, July 6. Five carefully conducted parties of the highest standing—fourteen years' experience—visiting England, France (Brittany and Touraine), Belgium, Holland, Germany (Berlin and Dresden), Switzerland, and Italy. For itineraries and references address Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR, 72 Globe Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Arrangements made for girls at a high-class school in Dresden.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable Transfers of Money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

BOSTON, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDON.

1st cabin, **$45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, May 4; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, May 11; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, May 18; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, June 5.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19. Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR, 81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

EUROPE AND HOLY LAND.

Europe in Summer, Holy Land in the Fall—best season. Few vacancies in small and select parties, personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, Copley Square School, Boston.

We supply all the Publishers' School Books at Lowest Wholesale Prices.

Our Catalogue of the School and College Text-Books of all Publishers, containing Net and Mailing Prices and a Telegraphic Code revised to date, mailed gratis on application to

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO., Wholesale Books, 33-37 E. 17th St., N. Y.

The Macmillan Company's NEW BOOKS

THE NOVELS ARE

Arrows of the Almighty
By Owen Johnson

12mo, cloth, $1.50

"THE novel is lofty and pure in tone, strongly human in its characters, admirable in its literary style and finish—a novel, in short, of exceptional worth."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Robert Annys: Poor Priest
By Annie Nathan Meyer

12mo, cloth, $1.50 (*Second Edition*)

"AS for her story, it needs no apology. Its style is one of delightful clarity, just sufficiently tinged with the necessary archaisms to satisfy one's sense of the appropriate."—*Commercial Advertiser.*

The Making of Christopher Ferringham
By Beulah Marie Dix

Author of "Hugh Gwyeth," "Soldier Rigdale," etc.

12mo, cloth, $1.50 (*Third Edition*)

"THIS vigorous and compact tale bristles with stirring adventure by land and sea; it is graphic; its fights and seafaring ventures are portrayed with no uncertain hand, and yet the simple love story which threads the harsher incidents into natural sequences is told with a winning sweetness. . . . The book is almost uniquely innocent of dialect and technicality and the style is pure and vigorous."—*The Chicago Record.*

The Heritage of Unrest
By Gwendolen Overton

12mo, cloth, $1.50 (*Third Edition*)

"BY far the most striking and brilliant novel on our list this week is 'The Heritage of Unrest,' by an American lady named Gwendolen Overton."—*The Spectator.*

Voysey
By R. O. Prowse

12mo, cloth, $1.50

A very clever book, written in a delightful style.

The Crisis
By Winston Churchill

12mo, cloth, $1.50

THIS novel, now in press, will be eagerly awaited by those who know "Richard Carvel." It is rumored that this story is of more absorbing interest than that celebrated book.

OTHER WORKS ARE

The Evolution of Immortality
By Rev. S. D. McConnell

12mo, cloth, $1.25

"THIS is the pivot on which Dr. McConnell's argument turns. Man is potentially immortal, but not all men reach that stage where they may be said to possess a soul."—*New York Tribune.*

Politics and the Moral Law
By Gustav Ruemelin

Edited by F. W. Holls

16mo, cloth, 75 cents net

THE translation has been made by Dr. Rudolph Tombo, Jr., of Columbia University, and the introduction and notes are by Frederick W. Holls, Esq., late member of the Peace Conference at The Hague. In the notes striking passages of parallel reasoning from John Stuart Mill, Lord Lytton, and others are quoted, and interesting examples of modern statesmanship, notably of Bismarck and Gladstone, are given with some detail.

Talks on Civics
By Henry Holt

12mo, cloth, $1.25 net

THIS book was written in the hope of doing a little something to develop in young people the character of mind which is proof against political quackery—especially the quackery which proposes immediate cures by legislation for the abiding ills resulting from human weakness and ignorance.

A Year in China
By Clive Bigham

8vo, cloth, $3.50

IT was the author's privilege to serve under both Sir Claude MacDonald and Admiral Seymour, having accompanied the latter on the first relief expedition. He gives an excellent account of that exciting episode.

The Working Constitution of the United Kingdom
By Leonard Courtney

8vo, cloth, $2.00 net

"THE work is something between a book to be read and a book of reference, full of accurate information, full of good sense, which will speedily find its way into the libraries of most men who occupy themselves much with public affairs."—*The Spectator.*

The Writings of King Alfred
(D. 901.)

By Frederic Harrison

Paper, net, 25 cents

AN address delivered at Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass., March, 1901.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY
66 Fifth Avenue, New York

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1901.

The Week.

We may never see the rough draught of Aguinaldo's manifesto to his people, or learn in what way and to what extent the screws were put upon him. The document is hardly gushing, but it is explicit in its declarations for peace, and will have its influence in bringing about that consummation. It is equally unambiguous in accepting American sovereignty, though this seems to be thought of as a temporary step, pending the realization of "those promised liberties" of which Aguinaldo speaks. What are they, and who promised them? Unless they include ultimate independence, we can see in the phrase only the threat of new misunderstandings and bitterness. At any rate, there is not a word in the proclamation which would prevent Filipinos, or Americans who believe in Philippine independence as the only sure solution of a difficult problem, from pressing steadily towards it as their final goal. We observe that the Washington authorities are in a mood of silly hopefulness that the manifesto will "reduce the criticism of the Administration." This is an old trick of Imperialists. What they want is support, or else silence. They are urging us all to keep still about Cuba—whatever you think, do say nothing. But censorship and deportation are not yet established here, whatever may be the case in Manila, and till they are, the Administration will have to get on with the pesky critics as best it can.

The announcement that the War Department has decided not to raise any of the 12,000 Filipino troops authorized by the last Army Law, would seem to indicate that there is not yet that full trust and confidence in our Oriental subjects which some assumed to exist as the result of the capture of Aguinaldo. The decision is the more interesting since it is known that the authorities are anxious to decrease the number of American troops in the archipelago, and it was thought that this might be accomplished by the enlistment of Filipinos, for which Judge Taft was so anxious. Meanwhile, Gen. Young's statement as to the necessity for 60,000 troops for some time to come seems borne out by renewed insurgent activity. The truth is, that as long as the United States fails to win the confidence and support of the Filipinos, it must enforce obedience to its wishes by a display of military power. Whether it can ever win their affection and trust after its procedure in the last three years is another question. After more than a century of English domination in India, it was not deemed safe to weaken the strong English army in that country except by a brigade or two when the defeats in South Africa in 1899 led to a demand for all available men; and this despite the fact that the native Indian army musters considerably over 100,000 men.

Settlement of the Philippine friar question is glibly announced in the Imperialistic newspapers. The only fact they have to go upon is the declaration by Judge Taft that he will not, at present, insist upon the restoration of the religious orders to their former parishes. This simply means that the friar question is temporarily shelved, not that it is settled. To order the return of the friars would be only to inflame the people, and to cause the smouldering insurrection to blaze out more fiercely than ever. The decision of Judge Taft not to provoke such a catastrophe is obviously wise, but it does not go to the root of the difficulty. The friar question is really a land question, as was clearly shown in the last report of the Philippine Commission. When we have found a way to buy up the 500,000 acres of land which the religious orders hold, and hold under the unquestioned titles that we, by the treaty of Paris, bound ourselves to protect, we may begin to talk of having settled the friar question.

There is an excellent reason why the Administration press keeps so still about the approval of the Platt amendment by the Cuban planters and merchants. This reason is, that they explicitly condition their acceptance of the American terms upon a great reduction in the American duties on Cuban products. Early in the month, for example, the society of planters (*Circulo de Hacendados*) took public action urging the Convention to agree to the Platt amendment, "*provided* that an additional clause establish a régime of reciprocity between Cuba and the United States, which is to *begin* by a reduction of 50 per cent. of the duties on Cuban products." No wonder that such a qualified acceptance is not a cause of jubilee among our protectionist manipulators of Cuba. If Senator Platt were to go to his Connecticut tobacco-growers and tell them that half the tariff on Cuban tobacco was to be removed, we think their cries of rage would lead to his amending his amendment in short order. And the repeal of 50 per cent. of the duty on Cuban sugar would throw the "new Republicanism" of the South into convulsions, and make the beet-sugar men of the mighty West reach for a handy missile. It really would not do thus to uncover the ultimate purpose and effect of Cuban annexation prematurely. So the Administration lies low, and studiously pursues its Brer Rabbit policy of saying nothing.

All circumstances considered, the fact that one-sixth of the $300,000,000 British loan should be taken in New York is less surprising than the fact that so few European securities should as yet have been placed here. It is the disinclination of the American investing public to such use of its funds on a really large scale which marks the present situation as peculiar in our history. It is true that nearly $50,000,000 in English and German Government bonds was taken last year by New York syndicates. Fairly large blocks of new national bonds of Russia, Switzerland, and Sweden have found their way into the hands of New York bankers, and by them have been distributed locally. In addition, American bankers have acquired a share in several loans of German municipalities, culminating in last month's subscription to the $3,700,000 Frankfort bonds. All this, regarded as a tendency, has been both interesting and significant. But there has not by any means been indicated such an outflow of capital into fixed foreign investments as characterized, for instance, Great Britain's disposition of its surplus capital early in the century, or the outflow of French and German capital in the last generation. Compared with either of these three European movements, recent foreign investment of American capital has been trifling. Then, as all financiers and economists are aware, there is an almost irresistible tendency, in international markets, for high-grade securities of a wealthy community, originally placed abroad, to flow back sooner or later into the home market. This is what happened very quickly in the case of our own Government bonds, when placed abroad—the foreign allotments of 1895 returned in about six months. It happened more slowly, but none the less surely, in the case of our railway securities, and there is little reason to suppose that the same return movement will not occur in the case of our present or prospective holdings of English and German public loans. It is, in fact, an open secret that a very large part—perhaps the greater part—of the $28,000,000 Exchequer bonds placed with New York bankers last August, have already been resold to London at a profit.

The ballot law passed at the recent ex-

tra session of the Maryland Legislature had its first trial at the city election in Frederick on Tuesday week. The substantial agreement of the reports published by the Baltimore *American*, the leading Republican newspaper of the State, and the Baltimore *Sun*, the chief Democratic journal, appears to furnish conclusive proof that good can come out of this Nazareth. Names upon the ballot are arranged alphabetically for each office, that of the candidate in every instance being followed by that of his party. This is in a sense an educational test, but it was proved at Frederick that the illiterate black Republican or the illiterate white Democrat can be instructed so as to distinguish his candidate for each office by the appearance of the word describing his party—as, for instance, that "Democratic" has a round letter the fourth from the start, and that "Republican" has one letter which drops in part below the line. The *Sun's* correspondent says that he talked with a number of old negro men who were reared in slavery and never learned to read, and that every one assured him that the new ballot was as simple as the old one.

One excellent feature of the new law appears to be that it promotes independent voting. The elector must make a mark against the name of one candidate for every office if he would do his full duty, and there were many "split tickets"—the Republicans polling only 921 votes for Mayor, but 1,017 for City Register, and the Democrats 1,054 for Mayor, but only 926 for the Registership. In a few cases Republican tickets were marked only for Mayor, and it is explained that "these were cast by extra dull negroes, who could not be trusted to mark the whole ballot, and were instructed to vote for the one name, so as to make sure of that much." We can see no reason to suppose that the Frederick election was not a fair trial of the new law, and we are glad to believe that, whatever may have been the motives of those who were credited with a desire to disfranchise ignorant blacks without also ruling out ignorant whites, the result has been a statute which is reasonable and just to both races and both parties.

Mayor Van Wyck's veto of the Charter Revision Bill is a document in every way worthy of his position as Executive of the metropolis. He says that on such an occasion the Mayor should act and speak for the people of the entire city, and this is what he does. Of course, Mr. Van Wyck exposes some of the chief jobs loaded upon the bill in the Legislature—the provision authorizing the School Board to give public-school money to private schools, the $160,000 corporation advertising scheme, the Brooklyn magistrate job, and the device for giving detective sergeants higher rank and pay than they deserve; though we regret to see that he fails to condemn the amendment allowing graduates of the Normal School to become teachers without passing any examination. The Mayor's discussion of the change recommended by the Charter Commission, and endorsed by the Legislature, whereby the old Board of Estimate and Apportionment is replaced by a body in which the Presidents of the various boroughs are to exercise great power, is dignified and impressive. It must be conceded by every fair-minded man that this is an experiment which may work badly.

When the organization of the New York Public Library's circulating department is complete, presumably those private libraries which now receive a city subsidy according to circulation will have to choose between merging their identity in that of the Public Library and losing the city aid which they now receive. That this will work injustice in the case of the library of St. Patrick's Cathedral was asserted last week in an interesting address by Archbishop Corrigan. He explained that it was impossible for the Cathedral Library to enter the proposed consolidation without losing its distinctive character and usefulness. No other library so carefully scrutinizes its books; of the 57,000 on the shelves, not one could harm the morals of a child. Other libraries give free entrance to books subversive of good morals and sound political ideas. No other library in town fairly covers the field of Roman Catholic science and philosophy. It would be ungracious to point out the mediævalism of such arguments as these, or to analyze too closely a familiar address made by a Roman Catholic prelate before an audience of the faithful, were it not that the considerations advanced must, sooner or later, be faced by the city. If, then, the largest Roman Catholic library in town is to receive city aid and to control three branches, why not a Hebrew library, a Christian Science library, a Presbyterian, an Anarchist, a Seventh-Day Baptist, a Spiritualist, a Unitarian, a Socialist, and so *ad infinitum?* Any such politico-religious apportionment would be clearly impracticable, and, if possible, disastrous. Nor is there any injustice to these religious and political sects in denying them control of any part of the Public Library. A voice they already have. If a Roman Catholic scholar needs a book on Catholic theology, the Public Library will do its utmost to get it for him. If the Fathers are incompletely represented, it is because other demands are more urgent and other needs greater. It is the element of public support that must determine policy. The more libraries privately controlled and supported, and the more diverse their aim, the better. But any aid that the city has accorded to sectarian libraries has been provisional in default of a better system. When the city has its own library sytem, aid to libraries not therein included should be discontinued.

Not unnaturally, the passage by the New York Legislature last week of the bill giving women tax-payers in villages and towns the right to vote on propositions to raise money by tax or assessment, is treated by Miss Anthony as "the entering wedge," which will result in the early adoption of full woman suffrage by New York. The bill commanded such overwhelming votes as 84 to 29 in the Assembly and 27 to 14 in the Senate. While neither men nor women presented any sufficient argument against granting the privilege sought, nevertheless, many of the majority in each branch for the bill just passed would have opposed the wider proposition, on the familiar grounds that there is no such evidence of a desire for the ballot among women generally as was manifested by female tax-payers, and that indifference or opposition to full suffrage on the part of women is the rule. The important element in the case everywhere is the attitude of the women. They got full suffrage in Colorado and Idaho a few years ago because they showed that they wanted it. They have not yet shown this in any Eastern State.

An important innovation has been made by the city of Detroit through an ordinance allowing street railway companies to carry freight within the city limits. The ordinance provides certain regulations, which appear to be in the main salutary, and the experiment will be watched with great interest throughout the country. Its consequences may obviously be far-reaching, and while the business of the steam railroads may not be affected, that of the express companies and other distributing agencies will certainly have to conform to new conditions. The ordinance contains one provision which carries the pretensions of the labor unions to a pitch hitherto unparalleled. It requires all the conductors and motormen to be not only citizens of the United States, but also "members in good standing of Division No. 26 of Detroit, or some other division of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees of America." Such requirements have been held unconstitutional whenever the courts have passed on them, and the attempt to discriminate is here so gross as to invite judicial condemnation. It would be unfortunate were so interesting an experiment as this to be spoiled by a bold attempt to create a privileged class of citizens.

In a letter to the *Evening Post* of Thursday, Mr. William D. Foulke calls

attention to the fact that "the last session of Congress was the first one where the House of Representatives did not go through the annual farce of voting down the appropriations for the Civil-Service Commission in Committee of the Whole, before they finally passed them on a count of the yeas and nays," and he expresses the opinion that "the President is entitled to some of the credit for this." It is right to mention this circumstance, although we must tell Mr. Foulke that prominent Congressmen, never distinguished for love of the competitive system, hinted privately at the time that there seemed no reason for making the old fight against the reform when the vitality of the system had been so much reduced as it is now. However this may be, no fair-minded man will ignore, as Mr. Foulke does, the infinitely more important fact that, at the last session of Congress but one, Representative Rodenberg of Illinois not merely shared in the annual farce of voting down the appropriations for the Commission in Committee of the Whole, but was recorded in the negative on the call of the roll; and that it was a man who had thus tried to "starve out" the Commission, whom the President recently appointed as a member of the Commission, to enforce the law which he would like to see repealed. It is not by such tenderness towards "backward steps" on the President's part as Mr. Foulke exhibits in this matter, that politicians are to be convinced that they cannot afford to break personal and party pledges to maintain and extend the reform.

That the Canadians have little to learn from us in the conduct of practical politics is shown in the thrifty arrangement by which the governing party tried to use the census enumerators as party agents. Each enumerator of the Province of Ontario received, in addition to his official papers, a blank to be filled out, which recorded the name, age, politics, nationality, and religious denomination of every male sixteen years of age and over. This very interesting and valuable information was to be returned to no Government office, but to the Liberal candidate in the last provincial election or to the nominee in the next one. Of course the presentation and the filling out of this circular were regarded as acts of sheer good-will on the part of census enumerator and private citizen, respectively, but the carping critics of the Opposition took amiss, as calculated to deceive, the quasi-official form of the circular, and in deference to such criticism the plan was dropped. This shows that, if the Canadians equal us in practical politics, they are still behind us in casuistry. No trans-laurentian Representative Hull rose to explain that the census enumerator who is content to fulfil only the letter of his contract is a "drone," and unworthy of his appointment.

The present excitement in England over an export tax, partly designed to keep coal from going out, recalls the agitation at the time that import duties were first reduced so as to let coal in. This was in 1824, when the Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed to repeal one-half the duty on sea-borne coals. One of Canning's political squibs was provoked by the resulting anger of the mine-owners, and in it he suggested that they ought to regard the scheme as a new kind of Popish plot, the coal being desired to light "new fires in Smithfield." When English taxes became onerous in consequence of the Crimean war, those who had opposed the war as needless and therefore wicked, were entitled to point to their previous warnings John Bright did not hesitate to do so, and when the income tax rose to 16 pence in the pound, he sarcastically congratulated the war party on the fact that each one of them was "carrying a Turk on his back." Mr. Chamberlain may now say that all the Boers he is carrying are dead, but, even so, every corpse costs $5,000, and the burden will cause a stoop in John Bull's shoulders for years to come. And as Lord Salisbury has lived to admit that the Crimean war, with all its terrible sacrifices, was a huge mistake, so a future Prime Minister of England may acknowledge that Chamberlain's war with the Transvaal was a blunder, as needless as costly. Meanwhile, the two great Powers of all the world which had boasted that they were free from the burdens of compulsory military service, under which every workingman has a soldier strapped upon his back, have stupidly bowed their necks to carry Boer and Filipino, thus assuming the taxes necessary to support an army without even getting the army.

If anything is more amusing than the loyalty of that German artist who portrayed as St. Elizabeth of Hungary and her mild-mannered husband the present Empress and Emperor of Germany, it is the general protest that his action has aroused among the devout of either confession. One would suppose that it was a case for laughter rather than for serious discussion—the German war lord as the almsgiving and somewhat henpecked Louis of Thuringia! If offence there were in this quasi-canonization of the imperial pair, it might well have been remembered that the mosaic was, after all, destined for a blind asylum where the offence must be slight. No such considerations, however, touched the ecclesiastical sense of humor, and, in deference to the representations of both the Lutheran and Catholic authorities, the offending mosaic was withdrawn. Should Mr. McKinley ever appear in saintly guise on window or wall of an American blind asylum, even the most hardened Anti-Imperialist would feel that the case called for no stronger protest than a smile.

The French Ministry is planning the general abolition of the "octroi" taxes in the cities. Perhaps nothing strikes the traveller as more "foreign" than this custom of stopping every one at the barriers of a city and exacting payment upon provisions and other imports; and in fact the "octroi" is an oppressive and mediæval form of taxation, which has little in its favor save ease of collection. It is, of course, a simpler matter for the collector to find cabbages in a cart than securities in a safe-deposit box. But the injustice of collecting taxes daily from the farmers who supply the city markets, and of raising the price of food for the poor of the cities, is flagrant. Italy is trying to free herself from such a burden, and France now hopes generally to substitute other taxes for this. Lyons is the first city in which the experiment will be fairly tried, and the attempt to raise the two million dollars of revenue formerly drawn from the octroi by taxes on liquors, leases, and real estate, and by special compensatory taxes falling chiefly on those whom the removal of the octroi most relieves, will be watched with great interest in France and Italy. If this readjustment of taxation at Lyons works well, we may expect to see her lead gradually followed by the cities of France.

The recent popular elections in Rumania challenge comment, if only to point some musty moral concerning the mutability of public favor. In the elections of two years ago the Liberals carried all but twenty-seven seats in the Chamber and Senate. The recent election leaves them in opposition, with a beggarly eleven seats out of 295. Such a victory for the Government is too good to be real. Resting as it does largely upon the gerrymandering of election districts and the supervision of the vote, it puts the Administration in the position of a ship doubly cargoed with ballast—with shifting ballast, too; for a majority of this kind must crumble from its own lack of a cohesive principle. It is a difficulty from which all the southern nations of Europe suffer. Where there are no parties, it is as easy to find a "Ducdame," to call all the political fools into a circle, as it is impossible to hold them there. As the rolling up of a great majority is a mere trick, so the rallying of a dozen groups for the ousting of a Ministry is the cheapest form of parliamentary legerdemain. The lesson of parliamentary government is yet to be learned in Rumania.

COURAGE.

The debate over President McKinley's proposed degree at Harvard is fairly launched in the press. What troubles members both of the teaching and of the governing bodies of the University is the situation so artfully—or shall we say so naïvely?—created by Senator Hoar. They feel assured, to quote from a private letter from one of their number, "that the great body of younger alumni, besides many of the older, would be as offended at a neglect and slight to the *office* as others would be at the honoring of the *man*." No doubt this is true, but only because they have failed to digest the precedent set in the case of Butler, which, so far as Harvard herself is concerned, is final as to her liberty of action in the premises.

It is idle to say that the office of President of the United States is vastly superior in dignity to that of Governor of Massachusetts. The Governorship had, nevertheless, come to be regularly treated as entitling the holder *ipso facto* to Harvard's doctorate of laws. A single breach in that practice, growing out of consideration of the character of the man, brought the whole fabric to the ground. The degree instantly became worth something, while the office was invested with an added dignity, as reserved, in Harvard's opinion, for men of principle and probity. What is now contemplated, in the name of reverence for the Presidency, is really an attack upon its preëminence. Honors paid to a licentious clergyman, to a quack doctor, to a rogues' lawyer, undermine popular respect for these professions. Just so surely the way to bring the Presidency into contempt is to make of it a blanket to hide the nakedness of the incumbent. This will be felt by the luckless official charged with the duty of preparing the Latin elogy to accompany the bestowal of McKinley's degree.

In a republic like ours, distinctions between office-holder and citizen tend properly and inevitably to be minimized almost to effacement. The universal passion for office is a proof of this, because the vulgarest ambition is capable of being gratified somewhere along the line. At no point in a hierarchy created and maintained by universal suffrage can Office, viewed abstractly, suddenly become an object of worship. Power, patronage, and emoluments will make one more enviable than another, but none can arrogate to itself Gessler's hat and the freeman's uncovering. A United States Senatorship, for instance, has every title to respect, as office, that the Presidency has. In concrete terms, Quay, whom Senator Hoar has never felt ashamed to be associated with at the Capitol, might, at a Harvard Commencement, especially if there by Hoar's invitation, exact university recognition on equal grounds with McKinley. It would only be necessary to "separate the office from the man." Moreover, when we reflect that the President is often chosen by a minority of the electors, it seems incontestable that a mere Presidential *candidacy* should have some claim to the degree of LL.D. Bryan's is the nearest unsuccessful example; and we ask those who (sincerely, we will allow) feel constrained to do more by Mr. McKinley than to be civil to him and to give him a seat on the platform, what their "plain duty" would have been if Bryan had got the votes and the chair of state. That the Corporation and the Overseers would have put the shutters up and gone out of town, on a hint of the peripatetic "Presidency" dropping in on them during his Administration, is as certain as that they did so once on an ill-timed call from the neighboring "Governorship."

The truth is, the doctrine we are now asked to accept in order to help the University out of the embarrassment contrived by Senator Hoar, is a sheer apotheosis of "get there" in politics. Take a position peculiarly qualified to inspire esteem for the holder, namely, that of Federal Civil-Service Commissioner, directing machinery designed to secure capable and honest administration, not by the checks and balances of a counting-room or a fidelity insurance company, but by a common-sense principle of impartial selection of the fittest. It is no exaggeration to say that, as much as to any in the list, appointment to such an office should redound to a man's reputation. Yet why has Mr. Rodenberg even lost reputation by taking it? Because the moral sense of every man of conscience is offended by the ex-Congressman's consenting to assume a statutory function which, as a devotee of the spoils system, he had done his best to impede and abolish. Here we not only perforce separate the man from his office, but from his mode of taking office. And if we judge McKinley's appointment of him candidly, without reference to Harvard commencements and degrees, we must join the President in the same condemnation with Rodenberg, but *à fortiori*. It was *contra bonos mores* on both sides. But then, having been so bold, if we inquire under what circumstance McKinley gained the Presidency in the first instance, we shall find a fresh reason for avoiding paying university honors to that office so long as it is vested in him. It was as deliberately purchased for him in 1896 by money as any article that ever seemed desirable or necessary to Mr. Hanna; it was repaid with a Senatorship for Hanna, and would have been repaid with a Cabinet office but that that worthy declined the cheaper consideration.

A good Catholic may be excused for crossing himself, on reading the Papal year-book, when he comes upon the offices of "Magistrate of Rome" and "Ministry of the Interior," which are not even sinecures, for Leo XIII. has sufficient humor not to fill them. Equally a simulacrum is that Office which it is now sought to personify apart from the humanity that alone gives it the breath of life. The incident of conferring a degree on McKinley, if it come to pass, will emphasize the complete substitution of form for substance in our political evolution. What was it that cajoled us from stage to stage of the descent into war with Spain, against the wishes of the vast majority of all sections of the country? It was: Trust—not William McKinley, but—the *President*. Who was it that was always sagacious, always just, always humane in his arbitrary dispositions regarding the Philippines? Not William McKinley, but—the *President*. Who was it that earned for his Eastern policy as damnatory censure as ever escaped from Senator Hoar's lips? Not William McKinley, the Well-Beloved, but—the *President*. Now comes Harvard to honor neither, but the soulless "Presidency." On these terms, one wonders how long it will be before the Boss-ship steps up for its degree.

We are well aware that we shall be charged with magnifying a mole-hill; but the act contemplated at Harvard—and reluctantly contemplated—cannot be judged apart from the circumstances and the times. The history of the past three years has been one of national helplessness in the face of what friends and foes of Expansion and Imperialism agree in admitting to be a revolution in the nature of our ideals, our professions, and our institutions. This has been largely the result of a prolonged state of war, which in the freest countries on earth has never been effectually controlled by popular sentiment—has, indeed, never failed to enlist public sentiment when once entered on, however improvisedly. But also, and this is the melancholy aspect of it, there has been, in the most moral portion of the community, a want of courage and concert with which generations to come will justly reproach us. Harvard's mole-hill would turn into a mountain if, after the discussion now in progress, the Overseers should steadfastly resolve against throwing the University into the scale of non-resistance. And this mountain would be a beacon of hope to those who still cling to the faith of the fathers as expressed in the Declaration of Independence and the words spoken at Gettysburg.

EXPLAINING IT TO THE CUBANS.

If patronizing condescension were what the Cuban Committee sought in

coming to this country, they certainly would need to be in no fear of going back empty-handed. All our officials concerned are making ready to take them gently by the hand and explain to them kindly how very silly and childish they are. Senator Cockrell perceives the real trouble with them. They "do not grasp their status." He is going to help the President in the benevolent work of showing the delegates how misled and mistaken they are. So, it is reported, is Senator Platt of Connecticut, author of what the Cubans call "la enmienda Platt." He is thought to be the very one to explain it all to the Cubans.

All this goes, of course, upon the theory that the Cubans are but children crying in the night; that they know nothing of international law; that they have not read the *Congressional Record*, and are wholly unacquainted with the public sayings, three years ago, of those statesmen of ours who now say something wholly different. Senator Platt of Connecticut, for example, might well dread meeting a delegation familiar with his own record. As an explainer, he would have to begin explaining himself. At Philadelphia, week before last, he referred, in a published address, to "certain self-constituted and virulent critics" who maintain that, under the joint resolution of Congress, we are bound to "retire" and have "nothing further to do with the affairs" of Cuba. It is always hard to identify such unnamed critics, but we have detected one of the malicious class in the person of Orville H. Platt, United States Senator from Connecticut. He said in the Senate on April 16, 1898, that if Congress by solemn act, by joint resolution, declared that the people of Cuba were free and independent, "we mean that they are free and independent *in the sense in which we are free and independent*, and when we go to the island of Cuba we must treat that people as a free and independent people."

Well, the joint resolution was adopted in precisely those terms. The question is, therefore, if Senator Platt would consider it the duty of Americans to "retire" from a country which is, according to him, free and independent in the sense in which we ourselves are free and independent. We submit that on his own showing he would be bound to retire, even at the risk of taking his place among the virulent critics. We are aware that he now says that we are under obligation to "provide for the *orderly* continuance of a *genuine* republic" in Cuba. But this is not written in the bond. No word or phrase in the joint resolution can be twisted into such a meaning. We were to stay in Cuba only until the island should be pacified, and we have the certificate of our own Military Governor that it is now pacified. Senator Platt said in Philadelphia that it would be folly to withdraw until we had taken guarantees against "foreign demands." But he answered himself by anticipation in 1898, when he said, what is the undoubted truth, that the Monroe Doctrine is alone a sufficient shield against "foreign interference" in Cuba.

His greatest present fear, however, is that the Cubans are unfit for self-government. The discredit which, in his Philadelphia address, he cast upon their character and their capacity, is not a happy means of ingratiating himself with our Cuban visitors. They might even, on the strength of it, class him among his own "carping critics." But, of course, he and all his fellows go steadily upon the supposition that the Cubans cannot read and have no press. If he imagined that they had access to that not exactly secret document, the correspondence accompanying the Treaty of Paris, he would not have been so rash in exposing himself to confutation out of it. At Philadelphia Senator Platt said, decrying self-government in Cuba, that "the experiment of free government has never been attempted under circumstances less favorable to success." Now this was exactly what the Spanish Commissioners at Paris urged in opposition to ours. They asserted that the Cubans had not the capacity to govern themselves. But what did our Commissioners reply? Why, they said, in the protocol which they filed on October 27, 1898:

> "The American Commissioners are unaware of the ground on which it is asserted in the Spanish memorandum that the United States has been compelled to admit that the Cuban people are as yet unfit for the enjoyment of full liberty and sovereignty. It is true that an intimation of such unfitness was made in the note of the Spanish Government on the 22d of July last. The Government of the United States, in its reply of the 30th of July, declared that *it did not share the apprehension of Spain in this regard.*"

After such language, solemnly held by our accredited Commissioners, who framed a treaty on the theory that the country meant to live up to its pledge to Cuba, it is a little cool for those who now mean to violate it, to dodge and hedge with their belated doubts about Cuban fitness for self-government. Not only in the joint resolution of Congress, but, as we have now seen, in the formal declaration of our Commissioners at Paris, the public faith of this nation is committed to the view that the Cubans are fit to govern themselves. The only honest explanation which Senator Platt and the President can give to the Cuban Committee of the difference between our attitude and utterances in 1898 and in 1901 is that, in the former year, we were not speaking the truth.

THE BRITISH BUDGET.

"You show an ignorant impatience of taxation," Sir Robert Peel is said to have once exclaimed testily, when some of his budget proposals were objected to in the House of Commons. The phrase gave a handle to his enemies, but it was really only a kind of unconscious reflex of Sir Robert's absorbing interest in his own schemes of taxation. English Chancellors of the Exchequer have, indeed, had such great opportunities to make important contributions to the theory and practice of taxation that it is not strange to find them fascinated by their task. No other finance ministers in the world of representative government have so free a hand and so vast a power as they. Yet no others have to run the gauntlet of a keener criticism in Parliament and in the press. The natural result has been to call to the office men of first-class ability. Gladstone, trained in the school of Peel, was undoubtedly the most brilliant Chancellor of the Exchequer whom the past century saw; but the names of Robert Lowe, Goschen, Harcourt, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach are enough to suggest the high order of talent and debating power which English public finance has attracted to its official headship. Gladstone's budget speeches were oratorical treats. He had the imaginative power to make the dry bones of malt taxes and stamp taxes live, and a charmed House would listen to his eloquent expositions for four or five hours; their only fear being, as Ben Jonson said of Bacon's auditors, "lest he should make an end." He was also a master of detail and business as well as of rhetoric.

English taxation has the great merit of simplicity of aim. It is for revenue, and revenue only. Ever since the last of the protective taxes were hunted out of their holes by Mr. Gladstone, Chancellors of the Exchequer have simply had to ask themselves the question, "How can I, in the least burdensome and most economical manner, raise the money necessary to carry on the Government?" Of course, in those words "least burdensome" lies a root of social bitterness. In applying that canon of Adam Smith's, that taxation should fall heaviest on those best able to bear it, there is an opening for class distinctions in taxation, if not for discriminations in favor of certain industries. Sir William Harcourt's budget of 1894, with its enormous increases in the death and succession duties, was savagely attacked at the time as Socialistic; but no one has since ventured to propose its repeal. Whatever its social implication, it was a great success as a revenue-producer. Sir William was unconsciously preparing to help finance the Boer war. Under the general head of "estate duties," for example, there was paid in during the past fiscal year the sum of $64,000,000. But for such large returns from such taxes, the Exchequer would have had to borrow more than it has been compelled to in order to develop Mr. Cham-

berlain's "neglected estates" in South Africa.

But English taxes for revenue only are, nevertheless, not laid in entire oversight of their effect on English trade. The general principle observed is to interfere with trade the least possible. But there must be some interference if there is to be any taxation at all. There are, for example, certain taxes on imported food—or what amounts to food—tea, wines, beer, tobacco. In no case are they equivalent to such a bread-tax as were the corn laws, laid expressly in the interest of English agriculture; and no corn-law rhymer, no Ebenezer Elliott, has ever risen to denounce them. The reason is that these duties are purely revenue taxes. So would be a small tax on sugar, though it might have some incidental effect on the question of sugar bounties. But what working-people are most interested in is the free importation of the materials of manufacture. As Mr. Gladstone clearly laid it down, the way to do the laboring classes the maximum of good is to free the articles which give them the maximum of employment. So there may be food taxes as a necessity of revenue, but we shall not see a Chancellor of the Exchequer daring to levy duties on cotton, or wool, or any of the raw materials of English manufacture.

It is in the light of these well-settled principles of English taxation that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's proposals laid before Parliament on Thursday have to be considered. He closed his financial year with a surplus, above the estimates, of nearly $15,000,000. Almost all of this gain arose from unexpectedly large receipts from the income tax and from customs. Returns from the latter source may well have been swollen temporarily by the rush to withdraw goods from bond before higher duties fell upon them. The surplus, however, would have been a deficit of more than $250,000,000 had not money been borrowed to carry on the war. The total ordinary receipts were about $650,000,000. Supposing that under existing laws they remain at nearly the same figure for the ensuing twelvemonth, how is Sir Michael to cover the difference between them and an estimated expenditure of $940,000,000, including a war estimate of $290,000,000? That, in simple terms, is the problem to which the Chancellor of the Exchequer addressed himself.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach was well fitted for the rôle of embodied Nemesis, which he played so successfully. A Tory and a financier of the old school, he was just the man to come forward after a mad Imperialistic dance, with grim reminders that the piper must now be paid. Both of you, he bluntly said to Liberals and Conservatives, have been having your fling in a policy of rioting and extravagance; now settle the bill. The Chancellor's unflinching exposition of the cost of "this small war" (he put the figures at $750,000,000), which he said, in his cold-douche manner, had "brought the Transvaal to the verge of ruin," was a fitting addendum to Sir Alfred Milner's discouraging report from South Africa. In the whole affair M. Bloch will find strong confirmation of his argument that war will soon become impossible through becoming so frightfully expensive. Over a mere difference of two years' time in naturalizing Englishmen on the Rand, Mr. Chamberlain brought on a war which, he has now been compelled to hear his own Chancellor of the Exchequer say, has almost broken the back of English public finance.

For his increase of direct taxation, the Chancellor has gone first to that great resource, the income tax, which has two pence in the pound added to it, making the total fourteen pence. This is the highest rate since the Crimean war, and shows once more who it is that has to "Pay, pay, pay" for a Music-Hall war. Almost revolutionary in English taxation seems, at first sight, Sir Michael's proposal of an export tax of a shilling a ton on coal—an expedient, as the Chancellor himself points out, unknown in England during forty-five years. That this tax is designed not only to raise the estimated $10,000,000 revenue, but in a degree to restrict a trade movement at which England has lately looked with some misgiving, the Chancellor himself admits. "Even supposing," remarked Sir Michael to Parliament, "that export of coal is checked, I am not sure that even that result will be an evil." What he meant may be partly judged from a few figures of recent English trade. Prior to 1894, the largest annual export of British coal had been 31,000,000 tons. As lately as 1898, the total rose no higher than 36,000,000 tons. But from this figure it steadily increased to a total, in 1900, of no less than 46,100,000 tons. An increase of 30 per cent., within two years, in an export which Professor Jevons, thirty years ago, described as a menace to the permanency of England's industrial position, has made many Englishmen stop and think—more particularly since the accompanying rise in the domestic price of coal, as compared with 1897, has amounted to the equivalent of fully three dollars per ton. The ruinous increase in fuel bills of railways and manufactories, and the consequent heavy cut in the profits of such enterprises, were among the most serious handicaps to English industry last year. One interesting economic problem, however, which is still left to be settled, is the question how far even the tax of a shilling per ton will actually curtail exports. It is a little curious that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach while intimating such restriction in trade as probable, nevertheless estimates as the product of the tax a sum which would require a total export fully up to the recent average.

HIGHER EDUCATION MADE IN GERMANY.

M. Gaston Deschamps, in his very entertaining account of recent lecturing experiences in the New England colleges, expresses his surprise at the dependence of American upon German scholarship. At Yale he found that they knew and used the standard German text-books on all subjects, ignoring the French, and generally that in all its higher studies the university looked to Germany. M. Deschamps adds, with a certain bitterness, that the French, who for a generation have done nothing but advertise German methods, are to blame for their own lack of honor in America. M. Deschamps has correctly observed the fact. In a score of lecture-rooms to-day American professors trained in Germany are lecturing in an English intelligible only on condition of having first learned German. And hundreds of incipient Doctors of Philosophy are seeking their academic salvation in "Grundrisse," "Abrisse," "Aufsätze," and "Abhandlungen." But the French observer has curiously misjudged the cause and the importance of this fact of the partial Germanization of the American university.

When Edward Everett and George Bancroft, early in the last century, went to Göttingen, they went not so much for definite facts as for inspiration, and the movement of which they were pioneers has been a veritable evangel of sound learning. As Americans, our inheritance was a certain contempt for science and an invincible confidence in rule of thumb—"the English notion," as Matthew Arnold called it, "that you can do a thing right by doing it, and not first by learning how to do it right, and then doing it." This swaggering insouciance our social conditions have tended to exaggerate, and if it has been corrected, it is largely due to that spirit of disinterested love of science, and of confidence in the ultimate value of the orderly search for any kind of truth, which America has since learned from Germany. Professor Paulsen of Berlin says that you find in the German university "the spirit of inwardness; the calm delight of her employment, the faithfulness of work, and the love of truth." These were things worth studying and worth imitating. And it was properly and worthily the ideal of every young scholar—American, French, or Italian (the English only were blind)—in the fifties, sixties, and seventies, to study in a German university and bring back its degree.

What they sought, to be more specific, was the vaunted scientific method—*wissenschaftliche Methode*. This formidable phrase meant chiefly thorough-

ness, the willingness to count no fact small and no effort great in the search for truth. It meant, besides unsparing industry in the mere accumulation of facts, a certain constructive quality of mind which mastered the facts and set them in philosophical relations. These qualities the great German scholars, the Grimms, the Diezes, the Rankes, had preëminently; and they held themselves—their knowledge and their ideals—at the disposal of every youngster who sought the life of research. It is one of the proudest titles of American scholarship that it early recognized that intellectual good was to be found in Germany; that it sought it there, and brought it back to be the fruitful principle of our own intellectual life.

To deplore the fact that our scholarship has a strong German tinge would be like apologizing for the loins from which we sprang. And yet it is a question if of recent years we have not followed German methods too exclusively and too unintelligently. You may crack a filbert with a trip-hammer; you may put *wissenschaftliche Methode*, too, to the most trivial uses. The Germans themselves often so misuse it. Scholarship suffers from an enormous overproduction of monographs in which an ambitious method stretches a thin substance to the cracking point. As Kant imagined a pure reason (*Reine Vernunft*), so we are in danger of coming down to pure method (*Reine Methode*). There is a craze, not to prove something valuable, but merely to prove something. Such a *doctorandus* gives two years to prove than an Anglo-Saxon translation of a well-known Latin text is based upon manuscripts of class x rather than of class y. It is all valuable, but when all is said and done it is matter for a footnote, and the investigation has tested rather the industry than the intelligence of the candidate. For such work one retains a certain respect. But what shall be said of the graduate student who sorts and weighs the descriptive adjective in a popular novel of the day, and proves that on a basis of a thousand the rose is red 333 times; crimson 197; blushing 96? It would not be fair to hold the Germans wholly responsible for such caricature of their method. But they themselves are ready to acknowledge a defect in their scholarship which ours has not escaped. Large intelligence has always been the characteristic of the German scholar. A fine sense of form has rarely been his. The enthusiasm which carries him to a difficult result expires when the result is reached, and the scholar who will give ungrudgingly half his life to the discovery of a new principle, often grudges the time to present that principle clearly and attractively to his colleagues—so much so that it is sometimes as difficult to read the account of a research as to conduct the research anew. This comes partly from a defect in national temperament, but even more from the fact that the German scholar writes only for scholars, and evades the discipline of writing for the larger educated public. In his scorn of the popular he is likely to fall into the formless and the obscure.

Now the sense for form is almost as much a matter of good morals as it is of good taste. French scholarship has it in a high degree. The most erudite scholars write in a form to be read with pleasure by the average person of culture. The most learned among them condescend to present the results of their investigations in popular form. The result is a type of scholar with a juster sense of proportion, a better knowledge of the world in which he lives, and, without any impairment of his position as a specialist, with a far greater influence than is commonly the portion of the German scholar of equal rank.

We have surely gone too far the German way, and when M. Deschamps pokes fun at the German flavor of higher studies at Yale, he touches a sore spot. It is well for us that we have made our own everything that is good in German scholarship. But loyalty to our foster-fatherland need not extend to imitating its defects and accepting its limitations. It is a hopeful sign, from this point of view, that our graduate students look in increasing numbers towards France. French scholarship—and our own traditions may well reinforce the lesson—has this to teach us, that there should be discrimination even in the ardent search for truth, and that a slovenly presentation of results demeans the most notable investigation. Nothing our universities have learned from Germany is to be disowned; an added grace is to be sought—the admirable clearness, intelligence, and attractiveness of Latin scholarship.

THE AMERICAN ORIENTAL SOCIETY.

New Haven, April 19, 1901.

Some years ago, Matthew Arnold, in his peevishness, scolded us because we rejoiced so unnecessarily in the name American. To the hypercritical or fretful there is no object in inquiring whether the offensive fact be founded on the rock of good sense, still less whether the cause the fault-finder assumes be justified in any way. Arnold thought that it was national vanity which induced the super-Americanism he took exception to. But, in point of fact, in the case of our learned societies, most of which prefix "American" to their titles, the cause, far from being vanity, is the excessive modesty which distinguishes all genuine Americans. The Oriental Society, though it preceded the German Oriental Society by several years, modestly admitted, in its prefix American, the precedence of the Royal Asiatic Society, as being essentially the original Oriental society. It is probably on account of the same universal feeling of modesty that somewhere in the outland of the spiritually-minded West there has just arisen a new society, which, being theosophically disposed, has taken to itself the title "American Oriental Psychological Society," thus incorporating, by mere chance, the essential elements in the titles of two more venerable Eastern institutions. As the Oriental Society has no desire to claim any of the glory that may attach to its Western namesake, it may be well to announce at once that the latter has no further connection with it than is made by the complimentary but quite unexpected assumption of the Oriental Society's title.

The annual Meeting of the Oriental Society took place in New York at its regular date, the last three days of Easter week—a time of year appropriate, perhaps, to things Oriental, but usually very inconvenient to the many clerical members, whose duties just then seldom allow them to stray far from home. For this reason it is good to meet on occasion in New York, where some, at least, of the members thus ordinarily prevented from attendance can spare time for one or more of the sessions. Otherwise, it must be confessed, New York is not a very good place to meet in. It is too big, too expensive, and, it may be added, too attractive. Too much time and money is expended in getting about, and in hotels, while even Orientalists have enough Occidental interest in the life here and now to be seduced from the theatre of activity in the East to those on Broadway. Notwithstanding this drawback, however, the meeting was very successful, and the many interesting papers were listened to by audiences that filled a good-sized lecture-room at Columbia, despite the fact that this was the second meeting within a year.

President Gilman found at the last moment that he was unable to attend, his absence being regretted especially since he had promised an address on The Scope of the Society, which was looked forward to with particular interest. As he was reëlected President before the Society adjourned, it may be hoped that this President's Opening Address will not be lost, but will be delivered at the next regular meeting. Another absentee, owing to illness, was Professor Lanman, who is rarely away from the yearly gatherings; but he sent an account of two works which are coming out in the Harvard Oriental Series. Missed, too, was Professor Jackson, who is at present in India.

Among the general papers, which were presented on Friday afternoon, may be mentioned first, as is due to the distinguished scholar whose life-work formed the subject of the address, the Secretary's memorial to the late Professor Salisbury, for many years the stanchest upholder of the Society in more ways than one. A member of the Society for nearly sixty years, almost since its foundation, he was its Corresponding Secretary for eleven and its President for ten years. Incessant in working for the Society, both in contributing articles to its *Journal*, which he largely supported at his own expense, and in inspiring others to write for it, he had perhaps more than any one else an influence for good in the early years of growth, and always aided in the development of the Society in its maturity. To him, from the outset, it was to be an organization which should concentrate activities till then scattered and unshaped. There are, indeed, few liv-

ing who know how much Professor Salisbury accomplished for the Oriental Society. His own contributions to its *Journal* were numerous and of high character. He was from the first an original investigator, and presented in his various memoirs not only lucid expositions of subjects of which he made résumés, but also special translations of his own from sources till then not used by others. His long career as the Nestor of Orientalists in this country, the distinguished position he held as occupant of the first chair of Sanskrit ever founded in America (and one of the first in any country), his untiring zeal in behalf of the Society, and the liberality, not only of purse but of mind which was characteristic of him, give him a place unique in the history of the country as well as of the Society.

Other distinguished members who had died since the last annual meeting—seldom has the Society had to mourn the loss of so many in one year—were commemorated by different scholars; the life and work of Max Müller, who had been an honorary member for thirty years, being fittingly presented in a paper sent by Professor Lanman, while Professor Toy and others paid tribute to the work of the late Professor Everett.

The impossibility of reading *in extenso* forty papers—somewhat more were offered at this meeting—in the ten hours occupied by the four sessions of a meeting, led some years ago to the establishment of a rule whereby only fifteen minutes are allotted to each paper. In some respects this rule works for the greater happiness of the Society. In the old days it was no uncommon occurrence for a member with more zeal than discretion to revel for half an hour in the reading of a statistical paper, while his patient victims waited with Oriental stolidity for the final summing up. All such matter is now relegated to its proper place, and the members have at least the satisfaction of knowing that results, and not the machinery of a paper, are to be spread before them. But in other regards the promptness with which the fifteen-minute limit is applied, though the necessity of the rule is admitted, brings a keen sense of disappointment. This was the case in the sudden eclipse of the luminous paper offered (and only partly read) by the Rev. Dr. Peters on "Recent Theories of the Origin of the Alphabet," which gave a clear outline of a subject attractive to every member present, few of whom were in a position to gather for themselves data so admirably disposed. So, too, the study of the "Symbolic Gods" offered by Professor Bloomfield had the unusual quality of being intelligible and interesting to both the Aryan and Semitic members, and every one felt it was a pity to have these gods decapitated before they had fairly become familiar. The Society ought really to encourage theosophy enough to annihilate the limitations of time and space. Perhaps a member of some other society which has been in this dilemma and learned how to extricate itself without this last resource, will kindly publish its recipe for an ill which must be common to all such gatherings.

Another interesting paper which had to be unduly condensed was that of Professor Ladd, who described at length a ceremony rarely witnessed by Europeans, the funeral ritual of a Hindu. Some notes on Parsi ritual were contributed also by Professor Jackson in a letter from India sent a week before to the Society. Another letter from the same scholar arrived by post at the exact minute when in alphabetical order the writer's name, as it stood on the list of contributors, should have been called by the Chairman—a Mahâtman-like performance that was quite startling. The letter contained a curious modern folk-tale, picked up at Ujjain, of Kālidāsa, the great mediæval poet of India, which showed that popular imagination treated him much as it did Virgil in the Middle Ages, making out of the poet a magician who could (though by the aid of the gods, as the pious Hindu interprets it) turn a fish into a holy book, and the water dropping from it into ambrosia.

Falling to the special session of the Section for the Historical Study of Religions, were read several papers of general interest, among which may be named that of Professor Haupt on the "Beginning of the Babylonian Nimrod Epic"; that of Professor Jastrow on the "Hebrew and Babylonian Accounts of the Deluge"; Dr. Johnston's "Fall of Nineveh"; and Dr. Gray's "Indian Parallels to the Apocryphal New Testament." The Semitic contributions outnumbered the Aryan, though not by a large majority, and there were some papers that bridged the chasm between the two different (though allied) camps; while Orient and Occident were united in Mr. Remy's study of "Zoroaster in German Folk-Lore." The presiding officer (and Vice-President), Dr. Ward, described the use of jade celts and cylinders; and a paper, read by Professor Jastrow, was sent by President Warren on pre-Babylonian cosmogony. Other special studies were offered by Professor Barton (on "The Pantheon of Tyre" and the "Blau Monuments"), whose pupil, Miss Hussey, appeared as a new member, not empty-handed, as she brought a paper on cuneiform ideographs. Two other new members came from Johns Hopkins, likewise with tickets of admission in their hands in the shape of interesting papers—Mr. Oussani, who spoke of the Arabic dialect of Baghdad, and Mr. McPherson, who explained the perplexing behavior of Gideon's water-lappers. Other Semitic papers were read on a variety of subjects by Professor Driscoll, Dr. Arnold, Dr. Grimm, Dr. Ginzberg, Mr. Blake, and Mr. Foote. India was represented further by Dr. Ewing and Mr. Schuyler, with papers on the Hindus' notion of breath and their dramatic manuals, respectively; Persia, by Professor Mills, Mr. Yohannan, and Mr. Michelson; and Egypt, by Mr. Dennis. Even Japan had its voice at the meeting, Mr. Fenollosa giving a study of the Japanese lyrical drama; but no one said anything about China.

Of particular interest to the Society was Professor Lanman's announcement in regard to the long-expected translation of the Atharva Veda made by Professor Whitney. This work forms the fifth and sixth volumes of the Harvard Oriental Series. It is not a translation only, as the critical commentary is an important feature of the work. No account so systematic and complete of any Vedic text has ever before been undertaken, and its publication will mark a new epoch in the history of Vedic criticism; while the translation itself will offer important material to students of folk-lore, of the early history of medicine, and of primitive religions.

In the course of the meeting the Society had an opportunity to inspect the unique collection of Avestan manuscripts recently sent to Columbia University by the Parsis of Bombay as a compliment to Professor Jackson. The few rare days of endurable April weather with which the Society was favored, and the hospitality of the local committee, made the Meeting as agreeable physically as it was enjoyable in other regards. H.

POLITICAL PROBLEMS IN PORTO RICO.

SAN JUAN, April 11, 1901.

The civil government of Porto Rico has been in existence less than one year, but during this time two problems have been solved which presented, probably, as many difficulties as any that will be encountered while Porto Rico remains under a colonial form of government. The first popular election has been held, and the revenue system of the island has been reconstructed. The former passed off creditably, without scandal, and practically without disorder; the latter has now been virtually accomplished, not without opposition and emphatic protest, it is true, but with a diminishing opposition which proves, to the friends of the change at least, not only that some reform was necessary—this was not disputed—but that the steps taken were in the right direction. The election was remarkable chiefly as an exhibition on a grand scale of the part pride plays in the life of the Spanish-American. The Federals became piqued at some alleged injustice in the registration, and the whole party refrained from voting, practically to a man. Commercially, pride makes the Spanish-American the safest creditor in the world; politically, it makes him a sulker. Rebuke him, and he immediately pouts or withdraws or resigns. During the military government of Porto Rico, the Governor-General actually had to issue a general order prohibiting municipal officials from resigning when corrected or slightly censured.

The avowed object of the Federals was to "unite in an eloquent protest of silence." When it became apparent, however, that the legislative session would probably pass without party dissension among the Republicans, and without the passage of a single discreditable or revolutionary law, the policy of silence was abandoned with a crash. The cause or the pretext of this unfortunate emergence from the policy of masterly inaction was the introduction into the Legislative Assembly of a revenue bill known in Porto Rico as the Hollander Bill. Contrary to the reports spread in the United States by the so-called "Porto Rican Commission," the bill was not "railroaded" through the Legislature, but was introduced nine days after the convocation of the Legislature, and consequently was under discussion more than a month and a half. The Revenue Act consists of a property tax, a system of excise taxes, and an inheritance tax. The latter is unimportant *per se*, but it represents a policy of the civil administration that is worth noting. One of the first acts of the military government was to abolish the general system of taxing transfers of property, and the inheritance tax disappeared with this system, of which it was a part. When the Revenue Act came up for consideration, the Administration insisted that the inheritance

tax should be replaced. They were told that its yield would be insignificant. The reply was, that the tax was intrinsically one of the least objectionable in use; that, as the island increased in wealth, it might become very productive; that the people were accustomed to the tax, and that it would be a mistake to allow it to fall into disuse. In this specific instance the reply may have been right or wrong, but the policy involved is worthy of the highest praise. The Administration has consistently maintained, occasionally at the cost of considerable ill-will, that the future of the island should be protected. The treatment of franchises is a case in point, although illustrations could be multiplied indefinitely. Not a franchise has been granted by the civil government which is not specifically taxable, revertible to the state, and modified by a clause giving the state a share in the proceeds or profits.

The internal-revenue system of Porto Rico is modelled upon that of Mexico, which is far less annoying to producers of the articles subject to taxation, and costs much less to operate and enforce, than that of the United States. Excise taxes are imposed upon alcoholic liquors, tobacco, proprietary medicines, playing-cards, firearms, and matches —matches being practically a mere "supplementary commodity" to cigars and cigarettes in Porto Rico. The rates are in general about one-half of those prevailing in the United States, and the proceeds go to the insular and municipal treasuries, not to that of the United States. It may be worth while, in connection with the criticism of the Hollander Bill, to call attention to the fact that the whole tenor of the interpretation of the internal-revenue laws of the United States by the Federal Courts has been to the effect that these laws apply to subject territory, and that it was at the earnest solicitation of Treasurer Hollander, while acting as Special Tax Commissioner to Porto Rico, that the provision excluding Porto Rico from the operation of the internal-revenue laws was placed in the Foraker Act.

The tax on rum seems to have been the most obnoxious feature of the excise taxes. Under the old municipal octroi, rum paid from thirty-five to forty cents a gallon. Under the new law it will pay a uniform tax of sixty cents a gallon. Naturally, the wildest rumors concerning the destructiveness of the tax have been afloat. The manager of one large hacienda was reported to be dumping his molasses in the river. Investigation showed the report to be absolutely unfounded—the story really deserves stronger language. It was freely predicted that the manufacture of rum would be abandoned, and that the sugar industry, which yields rum as a by-product, would be destroyed. In point of fact, the economic event, *par excellence*, of the civil administration has been the revival of the sugar industry. The reduction of the tariff to 15 per cent. has acted as a heavy bounty, and, despite the additional tax, more rum will be produced in 1901 than in 1900. In the former year, the fifty-four largest distillers of the island produced 801,853 gallons. According to estimates of the same distillers, made under oath and with every inducement to underestimate rather than overestimate, the aggregate production in 1901 will be 881,249 gallons. Peon and planter are able to get as much rum as ever—quite as much as is good for them—and at the same price.

The property tax was designed to take the place of the tariff between Porto Rico and the United States, which expires by limitation on March 1, 1902, but which, according to the official programme of the Republican party, will be abolished, by request of the Legislative Assembly, next December. The tax was imposed in accordance with specific provisions of the Foraker Act, which authorizes the imposition of "taxes and assessments on property, and license fees for franchises, privileges, and concessions," and is essentially similar to the familiar property tax of the United States. Tools, furniture, wearing apparel, religious, scientific, and charitable societies, and the property of persons owning less than $100 are exempt. Mortgages are treated as an interest in the property; and unless they contain some clause making the taxes payable by the mortgagor, are taxed to the mortgagee with a corresponding exemption to the mortgagor. Debts may be subtracted from credits; and corporations are treated substantially the same as individuals.

The property tax and its provisions are as interesting for what they displace as for what they are. In the first place, the law provides for a force of permanent and salaried collectors, instead of a number of tax-gatherers drawing 8 per cent. of the amount of their collections. In the second place, it will give an insular assessment, instead of an unsystematic and haphazard valuation at the hands of nearly 200 disconnected local boards appointed by the various municipal councils. That the old method of assessment was bad, follows from the mode of appointing the assessors; just how bad it was may be gathered from the fact that under the old law, with no exemption limit, there were a little over 40,000 taxpayers on the rolls; while under the new law, which exempts every person whose property is worth less than $100, there will be more than 60,000 taxpayers.

Probably the most desirable change effected by the bill was the repeal of the industrial and commercial tax and of a number of *octroi* or municipal *consumo* taxes. The latter require no comment; they have been unanimously condemned by writers upon finance from Adam Smith to Professor Bastable, and their history in Porto Rico bears out all that has been said against them. The former was a system of license taxation under which the assessment of a business house was determined by the nature of the business and the size of the town in which it was established. The latter standard was thoroughly illogical; the former exposed the law to systematic abuse the like of which is unknown in the most ring-ridden American municipality. The industrial and commercial law, it is said (and the story is true in spirit if not in letter), was framed by the Spanish as opposed to the Porto Rican merchants, "to push and pull with"—to push your competitor out of business, and to pull about as you wished when your own rating was under consideration. Characteristic and perfectly credible instances of the abuse of this tax may be found in *Harper's Weekly* of February 16, from the pen of an apparently disinterested correspondent. One of them I know to be authentic. An electric-lighting company, paying the industrial and commercial tax, as such, imported a cargo of coal. The municipality promptly imposed an *octroi* of sixty cents a ton. Upon its refusal to pay the tax, the company was immediately assessed $750 as an importer, and, when it leaked out that the coal had been paid for by a draft drawn on New York, an additional $750 was clapped on, the excuse being that a person who draws drafts is a banker and must be taxed as such.

The "Porto Rican Commission" and other critics of the property tax are not saying much about the rate of the property tax; a maximum rate of one per cent. for insular and local purposes is not calculated to arouse widespread sympathy in the United States. The strong point of the Commission has been the provision of the law which limits the period in which property sold for taxes may be redeemed, to three months. This part of the Revenue Law is based upon the old Spanish Collection Law, which, in many respects, was greatly superior to similar laws in the United States. Every one knows that the laws respecting tax sales are practically non-operative in most sections of the United States; they are complicated, cumbersome, and so defective that the tax sale has become a farce, in which the property is knocked down for a song to some speculator, who is willing to risk a little money in the hope of making a great deal. The owner is practically dispossessed, the purchase becomes a speculation, and the net result is uncertainty and expensive litigation. The Spanish law, on the other hand, was at least an effective law: it brought the tax-dodger to book with inevitable regularity, and titles acquired in tax sales were good titles. It had its defects. The sale was conducted by an *apremiador* appointed for the special purpose, who added his expenses and a commission of seven per cent. to the amount of taxes to be collected by the sale; and no period of redemption was allowed.

When the time came to adopt some method for the sale of delinquent taxes under the new law, it was decided that an attempt should be made to provide a procedure that would be less costly to the delinquent and less liable to abuse by irresponsible officials than the Spanish system, but which, in the case of confirmed or vicious tax-dodgers, would prove absolutely effective. To meet these requirements the old Spanish procedure was modified so that no sale can take place without the written consent of the Treasurer; sales will be conducted by the regular collectors, without extra charge or commission; and a short period of redemption has been granted. Under the present civil administration a thorough revision of the old tax rolls and a firm administration of the laws have resulted in an increase of more than 100 per cent. in the average monthly receipts from the old direct taxes. Notwithstanding this increase, there has not been a single sale of real property for taxes, and there is no reason to believe that this policy will be changed. But it was the effectiveness of the law which made the sale unnecessary.

The assessment of property has now been practically completed, with the result that the taxable property of the island is found to be worth just $100,000,000 in round figures. Two hundred and twenty-five assessors, of whom more than two hundred are Porto Ricans, were employed during the month of March, and about seventy-five of these will sit ten additional days as boards of revision. As the assessment has proceeded and the people have become thoroughly acquainted with the Revenue Act, criticism

in Porto Rico has disappeared. For a while, Treasurer Hollander went about, sorely against his will, with a detective at his heels; at present, he would meet with a cordial reception in almost every town in the island.

As a matter of fact, the early criticism of the bill was based almost entirely upon ignorance. A few days before the bill was passed, a large delegation of influential business men visited the Treasurer to protest against the bill. Their criticisms and suggestions were so wide of the mark that the Treasurer was led to inquire how many of the delegation had read the bill. Not one of them had, or even possessed an accurate general idea of the bill's import. Printing facilities in Porto Rico are so limited that the law could not be widely circulated. The "Porto Rican Commission" complained that they could not secure a copy of the bill until the day before they sailed. Now that a knowledge of the law has disarmed criticism in Porto Rico, the campaign has been transferred to the United States, where ignorance of the law and of Porto Rico and its conditions makes misrepresentation comparatively safe. I may mention one characteristic misstatement because its falsity may be shown in a few words. It has been stated in a responsible New York paper that the supervisor of assessment is a young and inexperienced man who has been in Porto Rico but a short time, and has neither a knowledge of Spanish nor adequate training for his present work. The present supervisor, in point of fact, landed in Porto Rico just thirty days after the American army; went into the real-estate business, and devoted himself to a systematic study of real-estate conditions. When the time arrived for the execution of the election law, he was placed in charge of the registration and election, and conducted this difficult work so satisfactorily that the Governor determined to make him a Judge in one of the Porto Rican courts, and it was only at the earnest solicitation of the Treasurer that his appointment was deferred until the work of assessment could be finished. The gentleman in question is a lawyer and a college graduate, and not only speaks Spanish, but French and German as well. T. S. A.

Correspondence.

MORALS AND RELIGION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Not very long ago I read in a religious journal the obituary of one who was instrumental in building the American College in Turkey. It is generally supposed that, in such a memorial, the writer notes those transactions of which he and his friend when alive would be proud, and which could be referred to with satisfaction. It appears from the obituary that the ground for the contemplated college had been secured, but permission to build thereon was withheld for some years. The promoter at last found his opportunity. A prominent naval officer, Admiral Farragut, was about to make an official visit to Constantinople, and he was requested by the promoter to ask one question of every Turkish official whom he might meet, and to make no reply to any answer he might get. The question was: "Why is not the American College built?" This question was thus put until a prominent Turkish officer asked the instigator of the scheme "why the great Admiral was asking this question. Was he sent to see that the college was built?" The answer to this question was "skilfully evaded." The whole intent of this chicanery was to create the impression that Farragut and his ship had been sent to secure the building of the college. I have not yet seen any condemnation of this trick. Of course, the tone of the paper is moral and religious; but one such instance of successful lying will offset a large amount of pious reflection.

We have the indemnity for the destruction of the college at Harpoot mixed up with the price of a gunboat, and, so far as the public is aware, there is a willingness to receive it in this fashion. As if Paul would have consented, for the loss of all his goods and for his bodily sufferings, to have taken a lump sum mixed up in the cost of a trireme for Elymas, the sorcerer. While the Turk has so far managed to hold his own, his less fortunate heathen brother of China not only has not escaped, but has actually reversed the experiences of the early martyrs, who took joyfully the spoiling of their goods, in that he, under proper manipulation, gladly parts with his goods to reimburse the losses of his Christian brothers. Surely the various societies at home having agents abroad owe it to all interested to make full inquiry into these matters, and if the Babylonish garment and wedge of gold be found with any of them, while I would not urge the punishment that befell their great prototype, some action should be taken to show the heathen in his darkness that his teacher must at least observe the doctrines he teaches.

A writer in a recent religious journal, the *Outlook*, defends the collection of the now notorious one and one-third, on the ground that it is the custom of the country, and a prominent authority on international law in the same issue defends Funston's forgery, on the ground that the Filipinos were not signers of the Hague Convention, and hence were not entitled to its benefits and immunities. As they were not invited thereto, and would not have been permitted to participate if present, it is hard to see how they could have availed themselves of its provisions, but easy to see the degradation of their conquerors by the violation on their part of its laws.

Only a week ago my own religious journal, while admitting the fearful effects of war in the demoralization of the public conscience and general depravation of morals, lest I should think that it alone would work this evil, informed me that peace and prosperity are "liable to develop a moral corruption equal to that which follows war." The corollary of this proposition is, I suppose, that a good, hard war is a panacea for the evils of peace. But how is war to be cured, as peace is no better in its effects and leads to the same deplorable results?

G. F.

Baltimore, April 16, 1901.

LITITZ AND EPHRATA IN 1852.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: If many of your readers were as much interested as I was by the notice of Ephrata in your last number, they may find some amusement in my early recollections of the place evoked by that pleasant article.

It was in September of 1852 that I drove with a party of friends from Lancaster, Pa., to the Moravian village of Lititz, there being at that time no railroad within six or seven miles. Lititz then consisted of one long street, paved with cobblestones, without sidewalks, between two rows of low stone houses a story and a half high, with deep eaves, penthouses, stoops, and front doors opening in half, horizontally, as though for the let and hindrance of small children. The small windows were full of flowering plants. At either end of the street was a good-sized square building two or three stories high (brick, if I remember right), one a boarding-school for boys, one for girls. They stood each within a paling in a little park (to use the word in the French acceptation) of perhaps an acre, laid out in straight walks, grass-plots, and flower-beds, with great box-bushes, clipped into the shapes of globes, pyramids, and hour-glasses. There were signboards in English and German courteously beseeching visitors not to molest "the little birds"—a touch of tenderness which apparently appealed to the feathered folk, as even at that late season these enclosures were open-air aviaries, vocal with the warbling of spring and summer. No carriage, horse, mule, or cow was allowed thoroughfare of this single street, and as we walked from end to end on the penitential cobblestones, my friends told me some of the strict, quaint rules and customs of this place. None but Moravians were allowed to settle there; no private house must be higher than its neighbors; no two persons must follow the same calling; there was, therefore, but one shoemaker, one carpenter, one butcher, baker, candlestick-maker, etc. Whether this system produced skilled labor or kept up prices, I did not ask, being only seventeen and unconcerned with political economy. I believe that some of the Lancaster gentry patronized the Lititz handicraftsmen, and that the place had its peculiar industries, of which, however, I can remember only certain striped globules of candy, almost too large for an average mouth, yet defying the strongest teeth, inducing absolute silence as they melted under the palate. These were called dough-balls—I never could guess why—and were dear to schoolboys and girls beyond the limits of Lancaster County, or even of the State, and, as far as I know, they were a specialty of Lititz. I had not been to Europe since early childhood, and this place struck me as more foreign than any I could call to mind. It was difficult to believe that this was America; one seemed to be in a dream suggested by Grimm's Household Tales or some story of Hans Andersen's. Since then I have been to Germany and the Low Countries, and the prim cleanliness of the typical Dutch village, and the quaintness of Nuremberg in 1870 (without its picturesqueness), strongly recalled the little Moravian town of central Pennsylvania.

One end of the Lititz street led to a grassy walk under a double row of large buttonwoods beside a stream flowing in a straight paved channel from a great transparent spring, which broke through the base of a low hill and formed an irregular basin well shaded by old trees. This was a favorite resort of young men and maidens, but when we were there not a soul was to be seen nor a sound to be heard except the birds. The purity of the water, the shade, the quiet, the sense of peace, affected me so deeply that I

expressed a premature wish to be buried there.

From Lititz to Ephrata it was between seven and ten miles further into the country, which lost some of its agricultural character and became more thickly wooded and hilly, with an intimation of not distant mountains. As we drew near the old Dunker settlement, however, the land was well farmed, and the general aspect reminded me of the approach to the Shaker tract at Lebanon, N. Y.; even the two big buildings, the Brothers' and Sisters' houses, and the great barns and other outbuildings, suggested the abodes of those thrifty celibates. But while Lebanon and Tyringham in Massachusetts were buzzing with an industry, energy, and commercial sharpness which tended little to religious seclusion, and did not point directly towards the extinction of our sinful race, silence and solitude brooded over the cloister homes of the Dunkers. The two houses were constructed on the same plan; they were square and had, I think, three stories. In each story there was a room some twenty feet square and high in proportion. This was for general social reunions, I understood, but exclusively for the inmates of that house—the Brothers and Sisters met only in the chapel, which was on the ground floor and inscribed with German sentences, my friend said, of an age so remote that no one living could decipher them. The three aged Sisters, clad in black, whom we found at work sewing or knitting in one of the living-rooms repeated this assertion. I do not remember the dining room or refectory; the bed-rooms were small whitewashed cells, with a wooden bench or bunk crossed at one end by a log slightly hollowed, for the sleep of the just. We did not enter the Brothers' house, which was in all respects like the Sisters'; the sole male servitor of the community was a venerable figure with a gray, forked beard, chopping wood in the yard. When we reached the chapel, which was under the roof of the Sisters' house, we found wooden benches and whitewashed walls inscribed, in clear black lettering of very good pattern, with the mysterious verses, which were merely texts from Luther's Bible.

The Sisters were simple, kindly, intelligent women, not without education (they could read English and "Pennsylvania Dutch," though not pure German); they were serious, as well became the last of a fraternity once so flourishing, yet they were not melancholy. When they three and the old Brother should die, that would be the end of the Dunkers of Ephrata. But we were sad as we took leave of them and set out on our long sunset drive. We were old enough to feel the spirit of the past in men and things, but too young to follow out plain logical consequences. I knew that, in the seventeenth century, books in Latin and German were printed at Ephrata; beautifully illuminated music was engrossed there to be sung by the choruses of the devout. I had seen a book, entitled "Delicia Efratensis' (I would not now swear to this *f*), which I remembered as a specimen of fair typography with a graceful colophon. The ancestor of friends of mine had been educated there, and had corresponded for years afterwards in Latin with the learned head of the community; Sauer had printed his Bible in a house belonging to the same family, which was still pointed out in Germantown as late as 1860. Beside the Wissahiccon, then a wild, wooded stream, to be reached mainly by footpaths, but crossed at intervals by millroads, were the ruins of a Dunker monastery. In a little overgrown graveyard of Mt. Airy, a bent old man, hatless, with long, gray hair, and forked gray beard, the very incarnation of Father Time, used to be seen mowing the high grass with a scythe. His name was Heilig (holy), his secular occupation clock-mending, and he was the sexton of a little church which held, I was told, the last handful of Germantown Dunkers. But Ephrata I had imagined as the abbey, the stronghold, and sacred seat of the sect.

This was what I found it in 1852. I do not know whether any trace of it exists. I have not been there since, nor to Lititz, which, however, now has a railroad, a hotel, and is open to all comers. The Moravian heart of the place is dwindling into the kernel of a constantly enlarging pulp of busy worldly prosperity like Bethlehem on the Lehigh, so lovely and tranquil fifty years ago. But these are my school-girlish recollections of those haunts of primitive piety. I cannot vouch for their accuracy even at this time; only for the depth and distinctness of my impressions.

S. B. W.

April 17, 1901.

Notes.

Ginn & Co., Boston, have in press or in preparation 'A History of English Literature,' by Prof. Francis B. Gummere of Haverford and Alfred C. Garrett of Harvard; 'A Plot-Book of Some Elizabethan Plays,' by Prof. Geo. P. Baker of Harvard; 'A Latin Grammar for Schools and Colleges,' by Profs. W. G. Hale and Carl D. Buck of the University of Chicago; 'Syntax of the Moods and Tenses of the Latin Verb,' by Prof. Hale; 'A Grammar of Oscan and Umbrian Dialects,' by Prof. Buck; Cicero's Orations and Letters, edited by Profs. Greenough and Kittredge of Harvard; 'A History and Description of Roman Political Institutions,' by Prof. Frank Frost Abbott of the University of Chicago; 'A Practical German Grammar,' by Prof. George Hempl of the University of Michigan; 'Original Investigation; or, How to Attack a Geometrical Exercise,' by Elisha S. Loomis; 'Elementary Physical Geography' and 'Manual of Physical Geography,' by Prof. William M. Davis of Harvard; 'The Stars in Song and Legend,' by Jermain G. Porter; and 'Old Indian Legends,' by Zitkala-Ša.

Shortly to appear from Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are a new volume of poems by William Vaughn Moody; 'Everyday Birds,' by Bradford Torrey; 'John Marshall,' by Prof. J. B. Thayer (in the Riverside Biographical Series); and 'Substitutes for the Saloon,' by Raymond Calkins.

Funk & Wagnalls Co. are to reprint Croly's 'Tarry Thou till I Come; or, Salathiel, the Wandering Jew,' freely illustrated, partly in color, by T. de Thulstrup.

The Pilgrim Press, Boston, will soon publish a volume of Orations and Addresses by the late Dr. R. S. Storrs.

'The Social Problem,' a critique of John Stuart Mill's school of political economy, is promised shortly by James Pott & Co.

George W. Jacobs & Co., Philadelphia, will presently issue 'The Fallen God, and Other Essays in Literature and Art,' by Joseph Spencer Kennard, with illustrations; and 'A Book of Bryn Mawr Stories,' by Margaretta Morris and Louise Buffum Congdon.

'A Little Book of *Tribune* Verse,' by Eugene Field, is about to be published by Tandy, Wheeler & Co., Denver, Col.—gleanings from the Denver *Tribune*, with which the poet was connected for two years.

Quite the most formidable challenge to long purses that we remember to have recorded is the proposed subscription to a set (of twelve) of the "St. Dunstan Illuminated Volumes" undertaken by George D. Sproul, No. 150 Fifth Avenue. These quarto embodiments of old Omar, Shakspere's Sonnets, Petrarch's, Mrs. Browning's from the Portuguese, Tennyson's "Holy Grail" and "Guinevere," Drake's "Culprit Fay," Rossetti's "Vita Nuova," Milton's "Comus," and Spenser's "Epithalamium" are intended as shining examples of "a revival of the lost art of illumination" through the instrumentality of Mr. Ross Turner and the University Press of Cambridge, Mass. The subscription price of $12,000 includes binding in individual fashion by Trautz-Bauzonnet. We can only say that the prospectus gives every evidence that taste and skill will preside over the typography at least.

We printed early in January a detailed announcement of the intention of the Archæological Institute of America to print a final Report on the remarkable excavations conducted under its auspices at Assos in 1881-1883. We are now informed that more than half the necessary two hundred subscribers to the work have been secured, but appeal must still be made to fill out the quota. "The book," writes Prof. C. E. Norton, "is desired by students not only in this country, but also in Europe. It will do credit to America, and it would be matter of regret on many accounts were its publication to fail through lack of support." A prospectus, with specimen illustrations, will be sent to any address by the Treasurer, Mr. W. F. Harris, No. 8 Mercer Circle, Cambridge, Mass. The subscription is fixed at $25.

Albert Dürer's designs, intended to illustrate the Revelation of Saint John, and embodied in the most elaborate woodcuts of his time, are reproduced by photographic process and published by R. H. Russell. The reduction is to half the width and length, but this does not involve the making of pictures too small for a fair presentation of the designs, for the original prints are very large, nearly eleven by fifteen inches within the black outline. The enterprise has been guided by Mr. Fitzroy Carrington, who has contributed a very interesting introduction, giving at once an account of the original woodcuts, their price, and their estimation in Dürer's time: the probable eagerness of Dürer to attack, in this way, the Roman hierarchy of the epoch; the ready curiosity which he is known to have felt and followed up in regard to strange forms of beast and fish, horn and wing: the daring of the artist, and his immense services to wood-engraving and to descriptive design. It is a good preface, in which one regrets only a somewhat too partisan Protestant leaning. The book is covered with rough-surfaced leather, stained crimson.

There seems to be a lively demand for books containing short sketches of the lives of the great composers. The latest two that have come to us are 'Masters of Music,' by Miss Anna Alice Chapin (Dodd, Mead & Co.), and 'First Studies in Music Biography,' by

Thomas Tapper (Philadelphia: Theodore Presser). Miss Chapin has selected twenty masters, from Palestrina to Wagner, and woven the most picturesque incidents in their lives into more or less connected stories. Her book is for young folks, and will entertain them, as it is full of anecdotes and dwells especially on the human side of the composers. Mr. Tapper's book is also intended for beginners, but it gives more attention to the works of the masters than Miss Chapin's does. Only ten masters are discussed in this volume. Each sketch is followed by a tabular view, to aid the memory, and by a series of questions which add much to the value of the book. The author presupposes that the reader will continue to learn, and will therefore extend his investigation of the subject to other books; but he omits to give a list of such as would be most useful for that purpose.

A set of impressions or sketches entitled 'French Life in Town and Country,' by Hannah Lynch (Putnams), may fairly lay claim to more intimate knowledge of a not very accessible subject than is common with many foreign writers on France. These *causeries*, however, show more familiarity with life in the upper and the lower social strata than among the vast intervening medley of the bourgeoisie. For instance, as regards the habits of small parsimony with which the French are so often charged, it should be acknowledged that, in a well-to-do professional or commercial *milieu*, anywhere in the country, domestic comfort and hospitality harmonize perfectly with sensible thrift. In judging of character, customs, manners, and so forth the author's point of view remains essentially foreign; this may help to account for the *hors d'œuvre* to which her readers are treated in the form of an arraignment of Jesuit education, conventional sneers at the French Academy, and special tirades at plausible but rapacious landladies.

This being the year when Alfred's "millenary" is to be celebrated—July seems now to have been fixed upon, at Winchester—there is a special appropriateness in Mr. Warwick H. Draper's 'Alfred the Great: A Sketch and Seven Studies' (Elliot Stock). The subject is appropriate to the year, and the writer, who shows on the title-page as "late scholar of University College, Oxford," is appropriate to his subject; for since he belongs to the college in connection with which Alfred's name has been taken in vain, there is nothing invidious in his giving an account of the founder and the foundation of his college in an unambiguous "study" entitled the Oxford Myth. His life of Alfred is carefully done, and he would have freed Alfred completely from the disfiguring cloud of old-wives' tales which have gathered around him, if he had not a weakness for the notion of Alfred as in a certain sense the founder of the English navy. The sense in which Alfred can be credited with founding the English navy is very far-fetched indeed; else how came it that there was no navy to defend the English coasts against Norman invaders? Mr. Draper would have done better to leave Alfred as the founder of a navy to the more florid dissertation on Alfred for which Sir Walter Besant not many years ago made himself responsible. But this is a very small flaw in a most serviceable book. There is a great deal of very accurate archæology in Mr. Draper's seven studies appended to the life; particularly useful is his account of "Alfred as a Man of Letters," of "The Vale of the White Horse," and of "Alfred's Burial-place." Among the illustrations, the frontispiece and the thirteenth-century MS. portrait of Alfred, the cuts of Alfred's Jewel, and the sketches of Athelney and of the White Horse of Ashdown are specially interesting, as are the antiquities of the ninth century given opposite page 34. There is a curious pointlessness for the American reader about the preface written by Dr. Percival and signed "J. Hereford."

The tenth of the world's islands in size, if not in importance, is at length endeavoring, through railroads and advertisements, to attract the attention it deserves. Politically Newfoundland is likely to be prominent in the near future through the expiry of the modus vivendi between the British and French Governments as to the ambiguous fishing rights of the latter Power over 700 miles of its coast. As, admittedly, these rights have ceased to be of any notable pecuniary advantage, nothing but the excusable sensitiveness on the part of the French to part with one of the few remaining vestiges of their American empire embarrasses the negotiations. Meanwhile, access to the island has been made regular instead of intermittent by the establishment of a steam ferry from Sydney, Cape Breton, to Port aux Basques, the southwestern terminus of the Newfoundland Railroad; and travel across the island has been made rapid and comfortable by modern train service. Thus the exquisite scenery and excellent fishing of the west coast, the best deer-hunting accessible to our sportsmen (on the Barrens of the interior), and the deep fiords of the Atlantic Coast can now be readily reached. It is with a view to bringing these advantages to the knowledge of our sun-baked summer tourists that the Government of Newfoundland has issued a compact and handsomely printed handbook, illustrated with maps and half-tone engravings: 'Newfoundland in 1900: A Treatise on the Geography, Natural Resources, and History of the Island, Embracing an Account of Recent and Present Large Material Movements' (St. Johns, N. F.; S. E. Garland; New York: The South Publishing Co.).

Attention may be drawn to an index to American portraits, by Bunford Samuel, in the April number of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography*. Mr. Samuel's scheme includes references to fifteen magazines, English and American and one French, ranging from 1732 to 1851. The gallery thus obtained is extended by reference to seven other magazines (1821-1896) for the same subjects. For instance, John Adams is cited from the *European Magazine*, August, 1783, and this entitles him to a selection from any or all of the seven sources last named. As a matter of fact, Mr. Samuel does more, for he includes portraits of Adams from nine books. The curious can compare the work of engravers after the same original, as, to stick to our example, there are five engravings after Gilbert Stuart's John Adams. The engraver's name is given where known.

The desolate region in Arizona and Mexico traversed by the old Yuma trail is described by Mr. W. J. McGee in the *National Geographic Magazine* for April. He attributes its transition from "populous activity to utter desert" to the "long-continued and short-sighted overtaxing of its meagre resources" by the Caucasians who succeeded the semi-migratory Papago Indians; and he calls attention to the fact that other regions in the West are suffering in like manner through the destruction of forests, injudicious cultivation and grazing, and the exhaustion of the water supply. Gen. Greely contributes a summary of the geographical explorations of the last century, and Señor Dr. Navarro of this city gives some interesting facts about the Mexico of to-day. Among these are some encouraging educational statistics, as that in 1898 Mexico had 130 public libraries. He refers further to legal provisions denying the right to religious corporations to hold real estate in any form, the object being "to prevent the stagnation of real estate constantly produced by those corporations having two characteristics—indefinite duration and possession in common." This interdict has a special interest in view of the serious difficulty with respect to the landed property of the religious orders in the Philippines.

A general survey of our foreign trade is the leading feature of the Consular Reports for April. It is accompanied by an interesting map showing the distribution of our exports of manufactures, so that the general character of our trade with each country may be seen at a glance, as, Peru, tools, hardware; Tripoli, machinery; Fezzan, jewelry, wooden houses! Notwithstanding the marvellous growth of our commerce in the last decade, the United States has a smaller merchant marine than Germany, even though the vessels of the Great Lakes be included. Of the Council of Labor which has just been authorized for Marseilles, it is stated that it will consist of three elements, employers and employees, elected by their respective syndicates, and *prud'hommes*. This *conseil des prud'hommes* is an ancient Marseillaise institution, dating back to the Roman times. It consists of employers and employees in equal numbers, and has for its object the settlement of all labor disputes. It is said that "the judgments rendered are highly respected, and very rarely reversed by the superior courts." The scope of the new council is broader, its mission being to give advice upon all questions bearing upon labor. It will be divided into six sections for the consideration of matters relating to each department of industry.

The 'Report of the Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey for 1899,' which is just at hand, contains less matter of scientific importance than usual. Nearly two-thirds of the total 960 pages are devoted to the subject of levelling, and a large part of this space is filled with mere descriptions of points whose elevations have been obtained. The old method of precise levelling has been found to be affected with marked temperature errors, owing to the slowness with which the operation was conducted, and accordingly a more rapid process has been introduced. The transcontinental line of precise levels has now reached the summit of the Rocky Mountains, and is being pushed forward to the Pacific Coast. The magnetic work has been extended, and the results of a complete magnetic survey of North Carolina are given. The California-Nevada boundary, begun several years ago, but interrupted on account of lack of appropriations, has been completed by the establishment of a line 400 miles long, from Lake Tahoe to the Colorado River. Extensive hydrographic and topographic operations have been carried on at the mouths of the two greatest rivers of Alaska, the Yukon and the Copper, with a view to determining

the best route of entrance for ocean steamers. Accurate maps have been made of the passes at the head of Lynn Canal and the adjoining region. An important achievement was the establishment of compass ranges on the coast of California for the use of vessels. The number of hydrographic and topographic charts issued in 1899 was 83,197, in addition to numerous tide-tables and directions to mariners. The expenses of the Bureau for the year amounted to $625,000, which enabled field work to be carried on by sixty-eight parties. A distinctive flag has been adopted for the Survey, as also a special one for its Superintendent, these being shown in gay colors in a frontispiece to the report.

A notorious instance of the ever-present influence of the money power in the political affairs of the world is the turning of the scales in favor of Charles V. by the Fuggers, at the time of the rivalry between the houses of Valois and Hapsburg for the Imperial Crown. Four years after the election, Jacob Fugger could write to the Emperor: "It is known and evident that your Imperial Majesty could not have obtained the Roman Crown without my aid." Dr. Richard Ehrenberg, writing in the April *Rundschau* on the "Origin and Significance of Large Fortunes," declares, on the basis of investigations of his own, this bold statement to be fully justified by the facts: it was the credit of the Fuggers, withheld from Francis I., that determined the choice of the Electors. Ranke, in his account of the election of Charles V., does not state the case quite so bluntly, but there is no conflict between his statements and Ehrenberg's.

The publications of the German book trade in the year 1900 numbered 24,792, showing an increase of 1,077 over the preceding year. In examining a table, printed in *Hochschul-Nachrichten* for March, it is interesting to notice an advance along the whole line of the eighteen classes in which the publications are arranged, with the exception only of works on military science and of "sundries." The largest increase is found in works on jurisprudence and political science (from 2,313 to 2,599), which is probably due to the introduction of the new code on January 1, 1900, and in the department of natural sciences and mathematics (from 1,233 to 1,390). The German universities issued 2,342 publications from August 15, 1899, to August 14, 1900. Of these, 2,109 were dissertations and theses, and the University of Erlangen enjoys the questionable fame of heading the list with 225. One hundred and fifteen *doctores juris* went forth from this comparatively small university, to nine from Berlin, seventeen from Munich, three from Bonn, one from Leipzig, and none from Heidelberg, which, a generation ago, was the Mecca of law students bent upon winning their academic degree on the easiest conditions.

—The single section L-Lap, with which Mr. Bradley introduces the sixth volume of the Oxford English Dictionary (New York: Henry Frowde), is most remarkable as the beginning of what is probably the middle volume of the series. But in the prefatory announcement, "with the profoundest regret," of the death of Dr. Fitzedward Hall, there is a sad reminder how many laborers have already fallen by the way ere this gigantic enterprise has been half completed. It so happens, says the editor, that "the latest page which contains his [Dr. Hall's] additions is that with which the [present] Section ends." The letter L itself is, of course, the first rubric, and furnishes another nut for phonetic reformers who are (literally) "all ears" when attempting to improve our English spelling. "In certain combinations an original *l* has regularly [there is, then, a method in our madness] become silent after having modified the sound of the preceding vowel. In most of these cases the *l* is still written, and serves to indicate [to the eye] the pronunciation of the preceding vowel. The following combinations of letters . . . . may be regarded as compound phonetic symbols of almost unvarying value," to wit, *alf, alve, alm, alk, aulk, aulm, olk.* Much more frequently in the dialects, and especially in Scotch, than in standard English, this silence has obtained. No American contributor to the Dictionary appears to have furnished it with a quotation for L=elevated, as in New York's "L-roads." Historical up-to-dateness is visible in a South African military quotation from the *Times* of October 25, 1899, for *laager.* Under *lady*, the original correspondence of lord and lady is pointed out, and the subsequent extension of lady to correspond with gentleman. But, "as the traditional association of *lady* with *lord* still survives, the former is a title of ostensibly higher dignity than *gentleman.* Hence, and not directly as the result of the sentiment of gallantry, the customary order of words in 'ladies and gentlemen.'" Further on in the same article it is remarked that the broad use of lady for wife or consort was prevalent in the eighteenth and the former half of the nineteenth century, "but is now regarded as vulgar, especially in the phrase *your good lady.*" Hence it follows that what is regarded as vulgar affectation when "John Jones and lady" is entered on our hotel registers, is a mere survival. In printing "lamb-like, lamblike," the Dictionary reflects the divided usage in the case of this suffix as respects the hyphen. The *b* being a silent letter here, the hyphen is perhaps to be preferred, as preventing (say, on the part of a foreigner) such a pronunciation as lam-blike.

—Parts 3-5 of the exemplary 'Catalogo Generale della Libreria Italiana (1847-1899)' issued through Ulrico Hoepli in Milan (New York: Lemcke & Büchner) carry the work on to Cesare Cantù, that prolific historian whose 'Guide to Lake Como' dates back to the earliest limit of this Catalogue, and whose 'Il buon Fanciullo' (1848) has gone into thirty editions, while other writings have attained upwards of twenty. No doubt Part 4 will show him occupying more space than the late industrious and learned R. Bonghi, who fills nearly a page—a little more than Boccaccio. It is noticeable, by the way, in the exhibit of editions of the Decameron, how there were intervals of eight years (1866-'74) and even eleven (1877-'88). The year 1897 saw the only recorded attempt at expurgation of this classic. Beccaria's 'Dei Delitti' was reprinted in 1884, and in 1889 his 'Di alcuni luoghi difficili e controversi della Divina Commedia.' Botta's History of the United States was revived in 1850, as part of the revolutionary agitation in the peninsula; Turin followed in 1852, and a second edition appeared in Milan in 1856, another in Florence in 1857, and the last in Turin in 1858-'59. Among current writers, the authoritative architectural critics, Lucas Beltrame and Camillo Boito, make a good showing, as does the scholarly librarian Guido Biagi. Each decade in the last half of the nineteenth century witnessed a publication of some one of Mrs. Stowe's works (she is here entered among the B's as "Beecher Stowe, Enrichetta"). 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was promptly brought out in 1852 in four volumes, and there were no fewer than three different translations the next year. The latest issue was in 1898, and in 1888 there was even seen an 'Uncle Tom' prepared for children. Byron—the association with Mrs. Stowe is here made natural—is still a living force in Italy. The latest 'Don Juan' and 'Childe Harold' appeared in 1897. Of Bulwer something was reproduced as recently as 1898. Blair's 'Rhetoric' was still in vogue in 1864. A hundred songs of Béranger were rendered into Italian in 1881. It is significant that there was no call for Louis Blanc after 1850. Even Bentham-Dumont fared better than that (1854). We must not omit to remark the frequent reference to works relating more or less incidentally to the author whose bibliography is displayed in this instructive Catalogue.

—The 'Sixth Annual' of the British School of Archæology at Athens is devoted largely to a report of the very interesting excavations conducted in the spring of 1900 by Arthur J. Evans of the Ashmolean Museum and D. G. Hogarth, Director of the British School at Athens, on and around the site of ancient Cnossus in Crete. The report is called preliminary, since certain topics are reserved until the completion of the explorations by Mr. Evans of the ancient palace of Minos, but the present publication in most respects is complete and independent. Of the palace, as was reported in the *Nation* for August 2, 1900, an area of about two acres was cleared last year, including the throne-room, extensive corridors, and magazines, with elaborate frescoes. One of the most interesting discoveries was a whole library of clay tablets, some with lineal and others with a sort of hieroglyphic script. The earliest remains are thought to be from not later than two thousand years before Christ, while the palace was destroyed about twelve hundred years before our era, a little earlier than the fall of Mycenæan civilization in Greece proper, and curiously near the time of the sack of Troy, according to the traditional date. The palace clearly was ransacked for valuable objects at the time of its destruction, but, during the last three thousand years, the site has been disturbed only by an occasional peasant grubbing for stone slabs to use in his own structures, and by an amateur digging a few years ago for antiquities. Mr. Evans says that over parts of the site not even a ploughshare can have passed, and that trees could never have been planted there, or their roots alone would have caused greater ruin. Mr. Hogarth's search for old cemeteries, "Mycenæan graves," did not lead to the result for which he looked, but he discovered a well-preserved primitive town, which contained masses of early pottery of the Mycenæan and pre-Mycenæan periods. His most interesting work, however, was in the Dictæan Cave, which ancient myths associated with the birth and early childhood of Zeus. Here many votive offerings were found, including nearly five hundred objects of bronze—figurines, knives, swords, spearheads, etc.—most of which were simulacral, and not intended for actual use.

—The report of the ordinary work of the British School of Archæology at Athens invites to a brief comparison with the American School of Classical Studies. The two institutions stand side by side on the slope of Lycabettus, and have similar aims. The American School was opened in 1882, the British in 1886; the former has had a few more than one hundred students, the latter has had sixty-three. A comparison of the lists of students seems to show that the colleges and universities of this country make better scholastic positions for the former students of their School in Greece, and that thus the influence of the School is here more widely felt in the higher education. The American School keeps in closer touch with education at home also by sending to Greece each year, as an associate to the Director, a professor from one of the institutions which unite in the support of the school—Prof. Perry of Columbia University, for instance, serving this year as professor of the School at Athens. The incomes of the two schools are about the same. The British School receives £500 from its Government, while the American School receives nothing from its Government, but has about $3,000 as interest from its endowment fund, which is unhappily not yet completed. The British School receives the greater part of its additional income from private subscriptions, but has £100 each from the two great Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, £50 from Newnham College, and £55 in all from six British colleges, while the American School, according to its last report, received $4,225 from American colleges and universities. The American School seems to provide more instruction for its students, for the last Director of the British School writes in his report that "students from English universities will never have the love of formal lectures which distinguishes those from America."

—The Bibliographical Society has issued an elaborate treatise, full of minutely intricate details, on the Printers of Greek in the fifteenth century, prepared by Mr. Robert Proctor of the British Museum. The volume, of 217 quarto pages and more than sixty facsimiles of early Greek founts of type, would seem to promise little general interest; but to those who have watched the recent efforts to introduce a legible, reasonable type for the printing of Greek text-books, Mr. Proctor's facsimiles and his account of how the fashion in Greek letters came to be set, will afford considerable entertainment. The replacement of the clear, strong types used in printing Greek during the first half century of typography by the delicate, flowing, confusing form of letter whose descendant founts are the joy of oculists at the present day, is one of the most curious incidents in the annals of the manufacture of literature. Aldus of Venice, the most influential printer of his time, was responsible for the change. His predecessors had used a form of type derived from the book-hand of a previous century, and admirably adapted to the more rigid demands of typography. Aldus, with keen business sense, determined to introduce a new form, resembling the easy running hand of contemporary scribes. The delicate fineness of the type which he secured gave an apparent beauty to his pages which is entirely lacking in the angular, broad lines of the letters he displaced. But the earlier type was easily read, whereas that of Aldus, when not almost illegible, is most wearying to the eyesight. The new style, however, appearing in the books of the greatest printer of the day, caught the popular fancy, and printers all over Europe hastened to copy the prevailing mode. Succeeding type-cutters have added regularity and evenness to the point of monotony, and they have secured mechanical simplicity despite all the complexities of Greek text, but without attempting to alter the traditional thin lines and illegible minutiæ of the letters. A few, notably the Englishman Baskerville a century and a half ago, have tried to introduce greater legibility, but the inevitable sacrifice of regularity and of the traditional canons of typographic beauty prevented for four hundred years any effective reform.

—'The Municipal Year Book of the United Kingdom,' which is edited by Robert Donald and issued by Edward Lloyd of Salisbury Square, London, is an annual publication of great utility, and the volume for 1901 is even richer in its contents than its predecessors. It has the advantage, moreover, of remarkable cheapness, for it contains some 550 pages of closely printed text, and costs only half a crown. We have to say "some" 550 pages, indeed, for the publisher has pursued the plan, towards the end of the volume, of interpolating advertisements in the text in a very annoying fashion, so that, *e. g.*, to get from statistics of municipal taxes to the list of clerks of county councils, we have to pass through an intervening territory occupied by somebody's red gum and somebody else's sulphur candles. We will hope that, as the circulation increases, these little devices to attract advertisers may become unnecessary. The statistical and descriptive information which the Year Book contains is arranged mainly under the names of the several towns; and it is significant of the changes coming over England that the editor has now seen fit to add the statistics of the Urban District Councils. But this is followed by a complete review of certain important recent developments of municipal activity, brought together under the heads of Water Supply, Gas Supply, Electricity Supply, Tramways, and Housing. The past year has seen the adoption of the policy of municipal street railways in a great many localities; and the desire to secure additional sources of revenue in order to provide funds for housing schemes has led even so conservative a municipality as Glasgow to petition Parliament for power to tax "ground values." It is noticeable, also, that, during the past year, a considerable number of town Councillors who were likely, even indirectly, to have business relations with their municipalities, have been compelled to resign by the pressure of public opinion. The editor is obviously in favor, in a general way, of "municipalization," and his accounts of success in this, that, and the other direction are probably not uncolored by his own optimistic opinions. But the intelligent reader will know where to suspend judgment; and if he cares to compare what he finds here with the evidence recently given before the Joint Committee of the Lords and Commons on "Municipal Trading," he will not lack material for a more dispassionate verdict.

TURKEY IN EUROPE.

Turkey in Europe. By Odysseus. London: Edward Arnold. 1900. Pp. 475.

There is really very little in this book to demand anonymity, unless the author were very high up in the service, or, indeed, at the top; and that, probably, no one will suggest. We seem left to conclude that behind the *nom de plume* lie business considerations, and that the writer, while he may be a diplomat, may also be a newspaper correspondent, a missionary (but hardly), a commission agent, a private student—anything. A remark on page 144 suggests that he, at one time, at any rate, exercised consular functions in Turkey. But, to leave such comparatively fruitless imaginings, whatever else the author may be, he is unquestionably and in his own right a master and an authority in his subject. He knows Turkish, colloquial and literary—two very different things—through and through. He knows it also as a philologian, has traced its roots in their ramifications into Central Asia, and can tell its degree of cousinship with the tongue of the Mantchus. He knows also the Turks themselves by long residence and varied intercourse with them. Isaac Disraeli asked, "What does my son know of dukes?" With grand viziers and pashas at least Odysseus has an extensive and peculiar acquaintance. But that was not in the way (as so often) of being crammed with apocryphal political secrets to be passed on to a curious public; there is not one sentence of the kind in his book. It was to study the Turk, his racial psychology, his ambitions—so far as there are any—and his fears. That he evidently did most thoroughly, not only among pashas, but down to darwishes and peasants. Further, he knows modern Greek and the Greeks at first hand, and for their history he has worked diligently at his Finlay. He knows, equally at first hand, the Balkans, peoples and languages.

This is a truly gigantic "order," and it is some comfort to find signs that the weight of learning is here borne rather heavily. The learning undoubtedly is there, but with it, in spite of much free and breezy intercourse with the peoples on their own hills and in their own villages from Albania to Wallachia, there goes a flavor of the professor at his desk, a suspicion of a blackboard on which to sketch race-charts and illustrate phonetic laws. Yet it must be confessed that no man who had the slightest strain in him of the philological enthusiast could wander in the Balkans without such risk. It is the more surprising that one in whom the strain is so prominent and whose linguistic training had been so excellent, should have kept so open an eye for the people themselves apart from their language. It may be said generally that an outstanding characteristic of the book is this union of vivid and personal perception and scholarly, clear-cut tabulation of statement. Further, it is evident that "Odysseus" passed through these lands as an inquiring traveller and had no settled life there. With Constantinople, on the other hand, he was too familiar to waste on it any words. There is no evidence of a knowledge of Armenian, but much of a knowledge of the Armenian people. Arabic he knows with curious limitations; he uses Palmer's translation of the Qur'an, but not slavishly, and he has access to native commentaries. With Muslim theology and

law he has much more than the bowing acquaintance which some professed Arabists seem to think sufficient. This does not mean that the canon-lawyer or the theologian could not criticise some of his statements. When he describes the scope of the canon law as being real property, he is hardly accurate. It is, rather, so far as matters which we should call legal are concerned, questions of marriage, divorce, and inheritance. Nor is the status of the Shaykh-al-Islam and of his *fatwas* defined with perfect exactness. Similarly, in theology, the doctrine that the verbal expression of the Qur'an is absolutely of divine origin is not so hard and fast as he states it; dogmatic theologians, among themselves at any rate, would allow more elasticity. Its statutes, too, have by no means the absolute authority here and commonly ascribed to them. One of the most singular features of Islam is the way in which the agreement of the Muslim people has overridden plain Scripture. But, in spite of all this, "Odysseus" has evidently an exceptionally clear and accurate knowledge of his subject, derived to a great extent from native and first-hand sources. It is noteworthy, too, that that knowledge suddenly ceases at the Persian frontier. Of the Shi'ite positions he speaks in tentative and guarded terms.

With such an equipment, a book of high value was a certainty, and this book is of the highest value. Its object may be described shortly, as being a description and appreciation of the various elements entering into the existent Turkish problem as it centres at Constantinople. Egypt, Syria, Arabia, the Senussi state, and the great question of the Ottoman Sultan, as Khalifa of the Muslim world, with its consequences—consequences hardly realized yet by Europe—all these are outside of "Odysseus's" scope. It is the Turk in Europe, his past, and that of his subject peoples, but especially his present on all its sides and in all its conditions, and his future—what is going to become of him? The problem is serious enough, and yet few of those who declaim on Turkish atrocities and talk of abolishing the Turk, know what the situation is and what are the elements involved. Once the Turk had hold of Europe and had pretty definite ideas what to do with it; now Europe has hold of the Turk and has not an idea how to deal with him. Without doubt, this is due in part to international jealousies; the Power that has Constantinople will hold the gorgeous East in fee more perfectly than ever did Venice, and it will also dominate eastern Europe. But it is due far more to helplessness before a recognized problem, the existence of the Turks there and through all Asia Minor. They cannot all be killed off; the method would be effective, but it is impossibly crude. The application of constitutions and reforms produces no result; that has been tried. A forcible suppression of the Turkish state and a division of its territories among the European Powers would bring about a condition of things little better than the present. For one state to emend by force the internal affairs of another is to do evil that a very problematic good may follow. Even we are coming to realize that. And when the head of the erring state is the Khalifa of Muhammad and the ruler in sacred things of almost all the Muslim peoples, the crime becomes a blunder.

That some solution must be found and will in time be found is certain. But it can be no rough-and-ready one; no treating of the symptoms with gunboats and demands for indemnities. It must be based on the broadest and fullest knowledge, even though that may lead at first to most pessimistic conclusions. We may have to learn that there are actually people in the world who would rather be ill-governed by their own kin and kind than be excellently governed by strangers; who see—even yet—no reason why there should not be subject races with no more rights than those which their superiors allow them; who actually prefer their native and comfortable inconvenience and ignorance to all the resources and enlightenment of our civilization; who have a code of morals which is often different in its sentences from ours, but which they regard as better; and who, most startling of all, regard themselves as superior beings, far before us in stage of development. So, at least, they would put it if they ever listened to the profane heresies of Darwin. In their own straightforward expression, it would run that we, with natural differences in size, color, kind, were all simply pigs. A good many things will come and go, and eggs will be broken for many an omelet, before these people will clamor to be admitted to the comity of the Christian nations and to be given a place in the procession of trade and prosperity.

The truth in the matter is that the East knows only one side of the West, and the West, as a whole, knows nothing of the East. The Turk knows Europe as a bundle of exceedingly powerful states which have no idea of living and letting live, but which are for ever requiring him to do the most absurd and dangerous things. He is in mortal fear of his Christian Rayahs; Europe insists on giving them more power. He knows that a Turk will never obey a Rayah; Europe insists that Rayahs should be appointed to administrative office. He feels that he is getting along very comfortably and making the financial ends meet; Europe insists that he cannot last another year, and must go through the bankruptcy court. Europe, on the other hand, sways between that old theory of specially Satanic origin which changed Tatar into Tartar, and an equally absurd idea that it is a gentle and cultured race, cruelly handicapped, and persecuted by Armenian nihilists and Russian intrigues. That the Turk will ever come to understand Europe may be doubted; it is essential that Europe should attain to some better knowledge of the Turk, and books like the present are the only means of bringing that about.

The field thus to be covered is large, and it is covered very completely. The state of things in the Balkan peninsula before the Turkish conquest, with its warring races, Greek, Slavic, Bulgarian, and the rest, is first sketched with precision and brilliancy. The differing and often most puzzling divisions, by states, by languages, by blood, and by religions, are brought out, and the antecedent conditions of the present ethnological chaos are shown. Then comes a similar description of the situation after the Turkish conquest, forming a sociological study in the widest sense. The Turks themselves are then taken up, as they pour out of Asia, part of that mighty swarm of barbarian invaders which the Great Wall of China turned to cover the West. This chapter, too, is sociological, and there are ten pages in it (90-100) of a convincing lucidity and satisfactoriness in characterization of the Turkish people that we have never seen equalled. The masterly chapter on Muhammadanism which follows, shows the same strength of pregnant characterization. Evidently, it is not the narrowed and bloodless, if accurate, work of a man of books in his study, but of one who has been able to understand and interpret his books through people whom he knew.

Chapters on the Orthodox Church in its twelve or thirteen divisions, on the Greeks, and on the Bulgarians and Serbs, on the Albanians and Vlachs, and on the Armenians form the second half of the book. From these it is plain that "Odysseus" has no great faith in the principle of nationality which Mr. Gladstone found so attractive, at least as applied in the Balkans. As he shows it, a man may be a Greek one day, may turn a Bulgarian the next, and a Servian on the third, and may have been a Vlach all along. The Albanians seem to be the only definite "race," and no one knows what their race is. When Kinglake travelled, in 1834, from Belgrade to Constantinople, he crossed the present Bulgaria, but that name never appears in 'Eothen.' Forty years ago every educated man there would have called himself a Greek. Now they are all Bulgarians down to the north shore of the Aegean, except that another change is beginning. The first was the disentangling of the Slavic races as a whole from the Greeks and the emancipating of them from Greek dominance. Now, the different Slavic races are being disentangled from one another, and a Servian propaganda is striving to push back the limits of the Bulgarian race and make all Servian to the Aegean and to the Black Sea. As race, in this sense, means language and religious connection, and as every inhabitant of the Balkans seems to be at least bilingual, for a Bulgarian to change into a Servian means no great leap. As a consequence, race-maps of the Balkans must be regarded with suspicion. These are continually changing, and the politics of their constructors have much to do with the changes.

But all this is an exceedingly inadequate description of a really important and in its way helpful book. It recognizes the precise point of the problem, puts the Turks before us as they are, for good or for evil, and admits that their case is hopeless. But it has no panacea to offer, none of the easy methods and short ways that are so alluring at present. Its effect is, therefore, depressing, and with the depression which comes on the first acknowledgment of a real difficulty. The helpfulness, on the other hand, lies in the clear-sighted statement of so many sides of the situation. For that we cannot be too grateful to "Odysseus," whoever he may be.

A few corrections and additions in points of detail may be added. On page 21, Buhawids should be either Buwayhids or Buyids. To the note on page 110 may be added that Ignacz Kunos's translation into Hungarian of Turkish folk-tales has been translated further into German in the *Ungarische Revue* for 1888-89. He has also published Turkish folk-songs in the Vienna *Zeitschrift für die Künde des Morgenlandes*, vols. ii. and iii. On page 189, 190, the remarks on sobriety and chastity in Islam are highly misleading. No student of Muslim history and literature can have failed to see how dead a letter is the statute against the use

of intoxicating drink. The passages in the Qur'an supposed to forbid it are ambiguous, and the legal praxis is so arranged that a conviction is next to impossible. For example, the addition of water to wine makes it legal. Again, it is certainly not European influence that has made the upper classes in Constantinople drink to excess. Their ancestors did so as far back as we can trace them, and the people is still to be found which has not used and abused inebriants. In one respect the Turkish attitude is different from the European. The European professes some more or less innocent object for his drinking; the Turk settles down honestly to get drunk. The other matter is more difficult to handle. It is true that illegitimacy among Muslims is almost unknown. So it is in Ireland, and the reason in both cases is early marriage. But, besides this, the *harim* life and the patriarchal nature of the Muslim household make a case of illegitimacy practically unprovable. That it is regarded as possible and occurrent is shown by Muslim terms of abuse. If "Odysseus" were to read 'The Thousand and One Nights' through, his horizon for drink and women in Islam would be wonderfully widened. But, further, that prostitution is unknown is simply not the case. Naturally, the foreigner comes little into contact with it, but it is there. Other and essential aspects of this subject cannot well be discussed except in the decent obscurity of a learned language; to these "Odysseus" makes not the slightest allusion. On the use, by the preacher, of a sword as a staff in the mosque of St. Sophia, noticed on page 205, it may, perhaps, be worth remarking that such is the custom in all places taken from the unbelievers by force of arms.

Two maps, of the Balkan peninsula and of Asia, which accompany the text, are quite unworthy of it.

THE SUCCESSORS OF DRAKE.

The Successors of Drake. By Julian S. Corbett. Longmans, Green & Co.

This work, designed as a sequel to the two volumes upon 'Drake and the Tudor Navy,' sustains the reputation made by its author in the earlier work. It covers the period of Elizabethan history which extended from the death of Sir Francis Drake to the conclusion of the Spanish war shortly after the death of Elizabeth and the accession of James the First. Naturally, it treats mainly of the naval history of that period, but less exclusively than the preceding volumes, which had for their main topic the career of Drake and his contemporaries. Military matters and land operations became more linked with those upon the sea, so that they could not be ignored in the narrative. The sea became the pathway for results that could only be definitively attained by the forces upon the land. The Earl of Essex, Sir Walter Raleigh, the Earl of Cumberland, Lord Mountjoy, and Sir Richard Leveson were the men whose personalities were so prominent and distinguished as to become worthy to be named as the successors of Drake during the period under review.

The pendulum of the world's opinion upon the value of sea power swings to and fro in the course of time from one extreme to the other. Just now it seems to favor the sea, but it will doubtless soon swing back as the limitations of sea power are recognized, along with the fact that most of the world lives upon the land. This the author perceives, as well as the fact that the most famous of Drake's successors were all originally soldiers, and came to need the fleets they were handling and the land forces they were directing not as separate entities, but as integral parts of one great force with one great aim in view. Although land and sea operations have each their legitimate spheres, they also have their common objectives. In reviewing the English wars against Spain in the time of Elizabeth, we cannot help agreeing broadly with Sir Walter Raleigh, when he says that "if the late Queen would have believed her men-of-war as she did her scribes, we had in her time beaten that great empire in pieces, and made their kings kings of figs and oranges, as in old times." Sir Walter, it is true, preached always better than he practised, and more than once the failures of the men of war in action were due as much to themselves as to the Queen. Still, things were done by halves, and impotent invasions and badly sustained attacks did teach the Spaniards how to defend themselves, and, by seeing their own weakness, provide the necessary cure.

The first of the new leaders to appear upon the scene was the young Earl of Essex, the heir of Drake's earliest patron. Whatever else may be said of the characteristics of this young Earl, he was not lacking in the power to lead men and to inspire them with the finest heroism—a quality belonging only to a born leader. And yet, with this quality, were others so fantastic that, as the author says, when "we follow him through his brief and brilliant career, we seem never, even in his most serious operations, to be out of the tilt yard, nor even to lose the accompaniment of Spenser's unreal singing like music at the play." Probably this very accompaniment, being common to the men of his time, added to Essex's qualifications for leadership among men, while detracting nothing from the necessary requisites for a favorite at the Court of Elizabeth. Having won his spurs in Normandy, he came back to the Court with so high a reputation as a soldier that he ventured also upon the more hazardous, and to him less successful, career as a politician.

Another successor of Drake, Sir Walter Raleigh, is discussed with much freshness of material and with so novel a treatment as to make us feel as if a new character had emerged from the Elizabethan age. Our author is too severe in his judgment, but we give his summary of Raleigh in his own language and with its own shading. He says:

"There can be no doubt, then, that, at the revival of the war, such reputation as he had acquired for being a man fit for naval command, rested mainly on the force of his personality. The ardor of his far-sighted desire, the strenuous belief in himself and his powers, the daring originality of his mind, and his 'bold and plausible tongue' had persuaded many to credit him with capacities that he had never displayed. Still, it is doubtful whether any man of first-rate ability, except his friend and kinsman, Sir George Carew, ever believed in him. By the bulk of his contemporaries, he was detested as no better than a pushing and selfish adventurer. For us that view of him is forgotten and forgiven in his prophetic dream of empire and the witchery of his tuneful pen. We read phrased in perfect cadence the wisdom he uttered when all was over; but if we seek for it in action, when the war was hot, it is to find little but cold miscalculation. No single exploit, no single well-timed resolution, lifts him amongst the great captains. His immortal Virginian dream, failure as it was, is his real monument. If that be put aside, and if, by an effort hardly possible, we can free our judgment from the spell of his pen and personality in order to follow dispassionately his career at sea, it will look as cold and bare to us as it did to those of his contemporaries who were best able to judge."

The expedition to Cadiz, and the attack that followed upon the fleet and city, stand out as one of the most brilliant of the operations recounted in the work before us; yet some of the glamour of this famous attack disappears when we compare it with the preceding one of Drake. Howard contrasts badly in his want of method, and still more in his want of enterprise, with his former companion at arms. Essex and Sir Francis Vere, however, redeemed all this hesitation and delay, and the brilliancy of the attack upon land compensated for the want of vigor afloat. Raleigh has generally had the credit of being the man of action of the engagement, but we think Mr. Corbett is justified in exhibiting him mainly as a restraining spirit, and giving to Essex, Vere, and the younger Howard the laurels of the action, as a whole. The withdrawal from Cadiz, and the subsequent want of success, did much to cloud the results of the expedition, which suffered from having over it too many commanders, with the inevitable discordance.

George Clifford, the Earl of Cumberland, was another one of the successors of Drake who became prominent in the latter days of Elizabeth. He had the good fortune, however, unlike many of the others, to succeed where Drake had failed. This was on his twelfth as well as last expedition, commanded as well as equipped by himself; for, like many others of his time, he had taken to the sea to repair the fortune he had lost on land. Sailing in March, 1598, from England, after unsuccessfully cruising along the Spanish coast and the Canary Islands, he proceeded to San Juan, Porto Rico, and succeeded there, where all other Englishmen before had failed. The pecuniary reward, nevertheless, was small, as the gold mines of Porto Rico were worked out, and the products of the island at this time were the less valuable sugar, ginger, and hides. The customary sickness and fevers breaking out, the place taken so brilliantly was eventually abandoned, and the expedition returned to England, leaving Porto Rico under the flag of Spain for three hundred years more. With this return may be said to have closed the last of the great privateering expeditions begun by Drake—an end which occurred almost simultaneously with the close of the career of Philip the Second of Spain.

The insurrection in Ireland under Tyrone tempted the young successor of Philip, and the war between Spain and England still continued. The failure of Essex and his subsequent rebellion and death called the attention of the world anew to that stormy country, and Mountjoy became in turn on land and sea what Drake had stood for in times past. He had been ridiculed in his earlier days as a text-book soldier, but so had his contemporary Prince Maurice on the Continent, who was just then revolutionizing warfare on land in such a manner as to cause a cessation of mirth on the part of his critics. Mountjoy at thirty-six be-

came the Lord Deputy of Ireland, and, like Drake, knew how to build success upon a sagacious use of the command of the sea. British soil was invaded at last, but, ably seconded by Docwra and Sir George Carew upon the land and Sir Richard Leveson upon the sea, Mountjoy received the capitulation of Aquila, the Spanish commander, and with it the town and port of Kinsale. Thereafter, Ireland was defended by operations on the coast of Spain, and to Sir Richard Leveson is due the credit of operations which kept the Spanish fleet occupied on its own coast, and gave to the end of the war on the English part a brilliancy equalled by the efforts of the Dutch and the courageous but futile resistance of Spinola and his galleys. With the return of Leveson and Munson and the defeat of Spinola came the death of Elizabeth, and "when she died the war died with her."

The successors of Drake were not his equals afloat, until Nelson appeared in later days. None the less interesting is this graphic account of them as told by one who has shown more than ordinary capacity as an investigator and historian.

Herod: A Tragedy. By Stephen Phillips. London and New York: John Lane. 1901.

Beauty of a sort this new play of Mr. Phillips's undoubtedly possesses. Critics have already quoted again and again certain of its lines and passages, till the public knows them well.

"And he shall still that old sob of the sea,
And heal the unhappy fancies of the wind,
And turn the moon from all that hopeless quest."

. . . . . .

"And all behind him is
A sense of something coming on the world,
A crying of dead prophets from their tombs,
A singing of dead poets from their graves."

. . . . . .

"Those eyes that bring upon us endless thoughts!
That face that seems as it had come to pass
Like a thing prophesied."

Mr. Phillips is a virtuoso of the romantic shiver. He is a master of that art recommended of Keats, the art of folding "a rose-leaf round the finger's taperness" and detecting through the enchanted silence "Aeolian magic." Nor is it simply in single images, or single verses, or brief lyrical passages that the undeniable beauty of his play resides. Mr. Phillips is a crafty manipulator of stage effects, and he manages his curtain with the practised hand of a thrice-seasoned playwright. If the spectator has no qualms over the patness of the incidents, he will find very impressive the situation with which act ii. closes—the arrival of Cæsar's messengers, their sonorous recital of the Oriental names of cities and regions presented by Cæsar to his new ally, Herod's vain repetition of the list of his honors, and his unavailing appeal to the dead Mariamne for her sympathy in his triumph. Equally strong, in the same somewhat dubious fashion, is the close of act iii., where, again, the opportune envoys appear with new honors which they thrust on Herod, who is this time dumb and blind, "rigid" with a mysterious seizure, ransoming his "outward victory with inward loss." The scenes, too, in act i. between Mariamne and Herod have much sombre splendor; they are excellent examples of what a youthful critic of "Tristan und Isolde" once termed "heavy passion."

Herod—That star is languorous with divine excess!
Mariamne—O world of wearied passion dimly bright!
Herod—Now the armed man doth lay his armor by,
And now the husband hasteth to the wife.
Mariamne—The brother to the sister maketh home.
Herod—Now cometh the old lion from the pool.
Mariamne—And the young lion having drunk enough.

You may like the effect of all this, or you may dislike it. But the effect is incontestably there—a lyrical effect, perhaps, rather than a dramatic one, but an effect of rich beauty.

"Now stand we on the hill in red sunrise,"

exclaims Herod; and Mariamne's phrase.

"How bright the towered world!"

calls up with romatic glamour the distant regions toward which Herod is hastening off on his adventurous mission.

Nor is the play by any means merely a tissue of fine phrases, burnished images, and telling situations. It has unity and climax; the story moves straight on from start to finish; at times you almost hear the inveterate note of fate. Evidently you are intended to hear it; plainly enough it is nothing less than a "Fate-drama" that Mr. Phillips has proposed to write.

"The first step is with us, then all the road,
The long road is with Fate,"

exclaims Herod. And again, at the close of act ii.—

"It was foretold of me
That I should slay the thing that most I loved.
Fate is upon me with the hour, the word."

Unity of atmosphere, too, the play certainly possesses; the reader's nerves are kept a-tingle all the way with a sense of some mysterious dissonance in nature; the air is heavy—dully threatening, even in the moments of Herod's most passionate bliss or most showy triumph. The diction, the imagery, the invented situations, the natural background are all conceived in keeping, and come from the poet's imagination, tinged with a certain sombre splendor and suggestiveness.

All which being duly recognized and duly set down to Mr. Phillips's credit, why does the play leave in the mind of the discerning reader such a feeling of discontent? Why does he turn from it to one of Browning's plays, or even to the "Cenci," with such a sense of escape into a worthier region? Of course, an old-fashioned reader will at once justify his discontent by accusing the play of being hopelessly decadent in tone and atmosphere. One can fancy such a reader's tirade of disgust. He will call Herod's passion a kind of madhouse mania, and the action of the play merely a clever compound of "nympholepsy and catalepsy." He will aver that the atmosphere of the entire drama reeks of sensuous perfumes and unguents like the inside of a Cairo dance-house. "A hashish nightmare," "Double-distilled extract of 'Tristan und Isolde,' and of D'Annunzio deadly night-shade"; so he will reel off his epigrams. Herod's "*liquid* language of Eternity" he will stigmatize as "*absinthe* language of the boulevards." Grotesque as such exaggerations may be, they, perhaps, contain this much truth, which even the most modern and open-minded critic should not fail to record—the truth that there is hardly a single breath of sweet, natural life throughout Mr. Phillips's play; even the lovely face of the boyish Aristobulus has a hectic flush. It is an ailing earth that Herod and his court inhabit.

Nevertheless, magnificent dramas have doubtless been now and then wrought out of such ominous material. More difficult to forgive than the decadent atmosphere is the *factitiousness* of Mr. Phillips's tragedy. When all is said and done, the play is too clever by half; it is too ingeniously wrought, too craftily engineered. The truth of the matter seems to be that Mr. Phillips is a lyrical poet, with a very exceptional gift, who has been for many years an actor and has mastered the tricks of playwriting from the actor's point of view; his play is lyrically beautiful and technically ingenious, but dramatically artificial, flimsy, and thin, when judged by exacting standards. The action, though it is in a way plausible and direct enough, seems much of the time guided by the actor's need of points and situations. Again and again, a reader of the play is apt to catch himself fancying how Mr. Beerbohm Tree in his buskins would render an incident or declaim a lyrical passage. Mr. Tree out-Herods Herod in the reader's imagination; probably he did the same in the poet's. The characterization, too, is flimsy. Apart from Herod and Mariamne, the characters are purely conventional. Mariamne is well enough in her way—a good, savage piece of womankind to woo and quarrel with on a summer's day; her love for Aristobulus is quite what it should be, and her satanic pride is worthy of the old Asmonean lineage of which she so fondly boasts. As for Herod himself, his character is far from consistent or impressive. He is described as the "brain" of Judæa, a master of strategy and craft; yet he lets himself be easily bamboozled by evil counsel into two cruel deeds of futile folly—the murders of Aristobulus and Mariamne. These deeds may be historical, but their presentation is not convincing. The destruction of Aristobulus in particular, as Mr. Phillips represents it, is stupid and gross—but convenient for the fate-development, which at once begins. In truth, Herod impresses the reader as far more a man of words than a man of action. He rants egregiously over his successful visit to Cæsar, and later, when the people grow discontented with his policy, he is as eloquent as a modern "campaign orator" in the use of slippery commonplaces to persuade the people that he has only their welfare at heart. After the death of Mariamne his frenzied rhetoric takes up almost the entire third act. Doubtless, this act may have on the stage a certain grisly effectiveness; but the nervous chills that it superinduces, must be somewhat dearly bought at the expense of Herod's prolonged exhibition of hysteria. Altogether Herod's character *means* next to nothing. The Physician at the very close of the play moralizes Herod's madness as a heavenly visitation to punish him for his "brief brightness." Surely, this is a most lame and impotent conclusion of the whole matter, not at all necessitated by what precedes.

The fundamental defects in "Herod" as a tragedy are due to the fact that Mr. Phillips is as yet but an amateur in the art of life. If he could be trepanned and have an ounce or two of Mr. Kipling's gray matter inserted in his brain, the result would be excellent. Mr. Phillips has apparently done most of his living on the stage, and the experience that he has put into "Herod" is thoroughly conventional and artificial experience, won in regions where art gives the law, and in an atmosphere that is redolent of Wagner and the latest decadent French romances. One does not ask from a modern dramatist the

wisdom and the moral insight of Shakspere, or from every modern dramatist the sincerity and the truth of Hauptmann or Ibsen. But surely a tragedy, if it is to be accepted as really worthy art, ought to be a genuine expression of first-hand experience; it ought to bring us close to life. "Herod" does *not* bring us close to life; it brings us close to Mr. Beerbohm Tree and Her Majesty's Theatre—a charming approximation, doubtless, but hardly one to justify a drama in claiming high rank, whatever may be the beauties of its diction and imagery and the effectiveness of occasional situations.

Intelligence in Plants and Animals: Being a new edition of the author's privately printed Soul and Immortality. By Thomas G. Gentry. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Large 8vo, pp. 484. Illustrated.

Observation, imagination, sentiment, and revelation were heavily drawn upon in making up this book. Undoubtedly it is very attractive to such as believe with the author, yet it is marred by many evidences of too much credulity, and of unreliability in some of the sources from which compilations have been made. The purpose is said to be to prove that the lower animals have a higher status than is generally ascribed to them, that they have a future life where they will receive a just recompense for the suffering so many have to undergo in this world, and that soul exists in both plants and animals. The propositions are supported by many facts, a large amount of assumption, a lot of reasoning, and an abundance of revelation, which together necessitate the exercise of a great deal of faith. A believing habit engendered by study of revelation and the supernatural rarely is compatible with the proper amount of skepticism for a naturalist. The volume includes discussion of the actions, consciousness, reasoning, emotions, etc., of animals and plants, of which a less credulous editor would have cut out about one-half, thereby adding very much to the value. So many things are brought forward which the author did not know and cannot prove, that they are sufficiently obvious without specification, but reference may be made to the chapter on "Our Natural Enemies" or that on "Earthworms," for instance.

The following summary indicates the position of the author with regard to things of the present and of the future: Life and consciousness preceded organization; sensation is consciousness; plants once possessed consciousness; memory is spiritual and eternal; progress is not the normal rule in human society; things will go on until all life, vegetal and animal, will be brought under the controlling and elevating influence of man; all animals, so far as can be learned, have not only a capacity for the society of man, but an absolute yearning for it (including "our natural enemies"?); beasts were intended to be the servants of man; a bond established between the soul of man and that of dog is not to be severed by the death of the material body of either man or dog; man will be man, and beast will be beast, and insect will be insect in the next world, as they are in this; palæolithic man was a living, but not an everliving soul. It will be seen that the author is equally positive in regard to material and supernatural. He believes in natural selection, the survival of the fittest, and the immortality of all, but does not make clear the future status of those who did not survive, who have gone before, as compared with that of their competitors when the latter follow after; and, while asserting identity of individuals in the next world, gives no hint as to the number of all that will have existed, in past, present, and time to come, or of the space required for them. He is looking forward to the time when nothing harmful will anywhere exist.

The Love Letters of Victor Hugo. Translated by Elizabeth W. Latimer. Harper & Bros. 1901.

"An immense packet, in which one solitary idea, that of love and marriage, is reproduced under all its forms and in all its phases" (p. 201)—in such words the youthful poet himself described what he would gladly have deposited, weekly, at his beloved's door in the early days before she was his own, and when love was still as flush as May. M. Paul Meurice's completely indiscreet collection now shows that Hugo's exuberant vitality succeeded in keeping up the supply for two years and a half. Apart from revelations of character (not, however, by any means new), there is absolutely nothing in this tedious iteration of love-assurances, eager passion, or spasms of jealousy, to warrant such a publication, except in so far as it can gratify readers eager for the outpouring of a lover almost frenzied with impatience. The interspersion of occasional reflections serves but to emphasize the dominant idea:

"A gracious God perceived that without an intimate personal union the union of souls could never be made perfect, because two persons who love each other must spend their lives in a community of thought and action. This is, therefore, one of the ends for which God has established that attraction of one sex towards another which, in itself, shows that marriage is divine" (p. 57).

Passages of this character might well serve as examples of how not to write love letters. Jules Sandeau says, "Ce que l'amour a surtout d'adorable, c'est qu'il n'a pas le sens commun"; why, then, should any one invest its professions with a wrappage of pseudo-logic? In fact, from the literary point of view, the whole of this correspondence suffers, at too frequent intervals, from the confident sententiousness of youth.

Such biographical incidents as these letters mention were abundantly familiar. Every life of Hugo to this date had already informed the general reader of the specific difficulties which delayed the union of the lovers, whose combined ages at the time, by the by, amounted to barely forty years. It is, nevertheless, interesting to note that several incidents and phases of feeling connected with this period of probation were subsequently used by Hugo in the love-episodes of 'Les Misérables.' The preface to this volume contains the following words: "They evidently were not written to be seen by other eyes than those of the girl he loved; he constantly entreats her to burn them." We do not agree with the *sequitur*, "they are all the more valuable on that account." On the contrary, when we remember the equally unreserved disclosures bearing on Hugo's maturer life and conduct made by M. Asseline and others, it seems hard that the fluctuations of the poetic temperament should, after a man's death, be exposed to general unsympathetic scrutiny. It was neither of the youthful nor of the matronly Adèle that Hugo was thinking when he wrote, in 'Les Chants du Crépuscule,'

"Puisque j'ai mis ma lèvre à ta coupe encor pleine;
Puisque j'ai dans tes mains posé mon front pâli."

There consequently appears no good reason why, in this particular case, youth's sweet-scented manuscript should not have remained for ever closed.

The Chronicle of Froissart. Translated out of French by Sir John Bourchier, Lord Berners, Annis 1523-'25. With an Introduction by William Paton Ker. London: David Nutt. 1901. [Tudor Translations.]

It might be said of Froissart, the editor remarks, that his "whole business was to live in the fourteenth century, and tell us what he saw there." In like manner one might be disposed to say of Berners that his whole business was to translate Froissart and make the fourteenth century known to the sixteenth. But such would by no means have been the opinion of John Bourchier, Lord Berners. His great business, from his point of view, was to deal with high affairs of state, to fight in the King's wars, go on his embassies, and hold fast his town of Calais. The translation of the 'Chroniques,' undertaken at the command of Henry VIII., was, like his versions of 'Huon de Burdeux' and the 'Golden Book' of Guevara, the occupation of his old age and leisure.

Berners comes at a transition period of English literature. Plantagenet prose, with its childlike grace and sweetness, had gone; the enchanting phrase of Malory was never to be recovered. When Berners wrote, the aureate style which was to glitter in 'Euphues' and give gorgeousness to the great Elizabethans, was just coming into fashion, and Berners, as some of his work shows, tried to learn its rhetorical tricks late in life, as Socrates in his old age took lessons in dancing. But he had the good taste, in dealing with Froissart, to keep to his natural first Tudor prose, than which nothing could better represent the easy conversational French of the 'Chroniques.' If we do not hear, as in the magical 'Morte Darthur,' "sweet and far, the horns of Elfland faintly blowing," we see good blows struck and gallant deeds done in his vivid pages. As chivalrous gentleman and stout fighter, Berners is thoroughly in sympathy with his subject; he knows what he is telling and how to tell it, and he feels as Froissart felt. He has always the living English phrase for the living French, and the imagination that responds to Froissart's dramatic touch.

It is impossible to make another English translation of Froissart. A modern translator must either use the phraseology of his own time and thus lose the characteristic color, or he must try the falsetto of an affected archaism. He who would read Froissart in English, must read Berners; and for this beautiful reprint, enriched by an admirable biographical and critical introduction from the pen of the accomplished editor, readers cannot be too thankful.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, F. O. The History of Enfield, Conn., Vol. II. Lancaster (Penn.): Published by the Editor.

Bigham, Clive. A Year in China, 1899-1900. Macmillan. $3.50.
Bulfinch, Thomas. Age of Chivalry. Philadelphia: David McKay. $1.25.
Burnham, C. L. Miss Pritchard's Wedding Trip. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Colestock, H. T. The Changing View-Point in Religious Thought, and Other Short Studies in Present Religious Problems. E. B. Treat & Co. $1.
Collins, J. C. Ephemera Critica. London: Archibald Constable & Co.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.
Deasy, H. H. P. In Tibet and Chinese Turkestan, Being the Record of Three Years' Exploration. Longmans, Green & Co. $5.
Delmas, D. M. Speeches and Addresses. San Francisco: A. M. Robertson. $2.50.
Easby-Smith, J. S. The Songs of Alcaeus. Washington: W. H. Lowdermilk & Co. $2.
Emory, Frederic. A Maryland Manor. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Evans, R. D. A Sailor's Log: Recollections of Forty Years of Naval Life. D. Appleton & Co.
Fogazzaro, Antonio. Piccolo Mondo Moderno. Milan: Ulrico Hoepli. £5.
Fremantle, W. H. Christian Ordinances and Social Progress. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Gestefeld, U. N. The Builder and the Plan. Pelham: The Gestefeld Pub. Co. $2.
Gillespie, Mrs. E. D. A Book of Remembrance. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $2.50.
Halsey, F. W. The Old New York Frontier. Scribners. $2.50.
Johnson, E. H. The Religious Use of Imagination. Silver, Burdett & Co. $1.
Josaphare, Lionel. The Lion at the Well. San Francisco: A. M. Robertson. 50 cents.
Kinross, Albert. Philbrick Howell. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Lichtenstein, Joy. For the Blue and the Gold: A Tale of Life at the University of California. San Francisco: A. M. Robertson. $1.50.
Long, John Luther. The Prince of Illusion, and Other Stories. Century Co.
Macdonald, T. A. Two Lovers and Two Loves. Paterson (N. J.): Published by the Author.
Meredith, George. A Reading of Life, and Other Poems. Scribners. $1.50.
Officers and Graduates of Columbia University, 1754-1900. Printed for the University.
Osborne, Duffield. The Lion's Brood. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Parr, G. D. A. Practical Electrical Testing. Longmans, Green & Co. $2.50.
Prowse, R. O. Voysey. Macmillan. $1.50.
"R. K. D." Mabel Gordon. J. S. Ogilvie Pub. Co. 50 cents.
Savage-Armstrong, G. F. Ballads of Down. Longmans, Green & Co. 7s. 6d.
Serviss, G. P. Pleasures of the Telescope. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Sutton, Xavier. Clearing the Way. The Catholic Book Exchange. 10 cents.
The Progress of the Century. By Eminent Specialists. (Originally Printed in the *Sun*.) Harpers. $2.50.
Tompkins, F. W. Following Christ. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co.
Turneaure, F. E., and Russell, H. L. Public Water Supplies. London: Chapman & Hall; New York: John Wiley & Sons. $5.
Venables, Edmund. Bunyan: The Pilgrim's Progress, Grace Abounding, and a Relation of his Imprisonment. New ed. Henry Frowde. $1.25.
Waters, W. G. Piero della Francesca. (Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture.) London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.75.
Wells, B. W. Modern German Literature. New ed. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
White, S. E. The Claim Jumpers. D. Appleton & Co. $1.
Wiggin, Kate Douglas. Penelope's Irish Experiences. New ed. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Wilkins, Mary E. Understudies: Short Stories. Harpers. $1.25.
Williams, C. F. A. Handel. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.
"Zack." The White Cottage. Scribners. $1.50.

History
Henry Holt & Co.

29 W. 23d St., New York. 378 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

HAVE RECENTLY PUBLISHED:

Johnston's High School History of the United States

With Maps, Plans, and Illustrations. Being the author's "History of the United States for Schools," as revised and continued by Prof. Wm. Macdonald of Bowdoin. xvii+612 pp. 12mo, $1.25 *net*.

The present volume has been brought through the Spanish War to McKinley's second election in 1900 and materially enlarged. Political matters and the account of the Colonial period have been expanded. According to the report of the Committee on College Entrance Requirements of the National Educational Association, with returns from 65 colleges, 28 specify text-books in United States History, and of these 20 recommend Johnston's History of the United States for Schools, and it is named *exclusively* four times as often as any other.

Gordy's Political Parties in the United States

Vol. I., 1783-1809. 598 pp. 12mo, $1.75, *net special*.

A thoroughly revised edition. Vol. I. by itself is a history of the Federal period.

To be completed in four vols.; the second **(1809-29) may be expected early in September.**

"The work is *really more than a history of parties. . . . The candor, fairness, and good judgment* of Prof. Gordy are well displayed. . . . Careful and thoughtful students will find his book useful for reference, *sane, intelligent, reasonable.*"—*American Historical Review.*

McCracken's Rise of the Swiss Republic

Second edition, revised and enlarged. xi + 423 pp. 8vo, $2.00.

"This is a most convenient and serviceable book in English on Swiss history and development, and Americans have much to learn from the experience of our sister republic."—*Prof. Albert B. Hart* of Harvard.

Kuhn's German and Swiss Settlements of Colonial Pennsylvania

A Study of the So-called Pennsylvania Dutch. 268 pp. 12mo, $1.50.

"The writer of this charming piece of American history has managed with extraordinary skill to infuse into his narrative the constant element of personal interest, so that the whole story is transfused with the spirit of a fascinating romance."—*Chicago Evening Post.*

IN PRESS

Conklin's Popular Political History of the United States Till Lincoln's Death.

Seignobos's Roman History

Jellinek's Declaration of the Rights of Man and of Citizens (*May*)

Bücher's Industrial Evolution (*May*)

A TIMELY BOOK.
BRIGHT AND INSTRUCTIVE.

The Story of a European Tour

BY

JULIA CLARK HALLAM.

Profusely illustrated. Second, revised and enlarged edition. 12mo, 360 pages, $1.50.

PERKINS BROS. & CO., Sioux City, Iowa.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Some Records of the Later Life of Harriet, Countess Granville

By Her Granddaughter, the Hon. Mrs. Oldfield. With Portraits. 8vo. $5.00.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., N.Y.

HAVE YOU READ

"God Winning Us"

By Rev. CLARENCE LATHBURY? If not, this is the time to do so, for we will send you a copy for the purpose of introducing it to you at our trade rate of 32c., including postage. (The regular price is 40c.)

It is a book of 159 pages that contains some new thoughts, many old thoughts in new and interesting forms, and is written in a clear and telling way. It is a book that interests young readers as well as older ones.

Send us 32c. to-day and we will mail you the book.

To the Doubting, the Sorrowing, and the Truth-Loving.

Death and the Future State.

By Rev. S. H. Spencer. Price 30 cents.

SWEDENBORG PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, Germantown, Pa.

HAVE YOU MET

Monsieur Beaucaire?

A Great Book. **$1.25.**

Cape Rosier,

MAINE COAST.

FOR SALE—To settle a joint account—The beautiful headland known as Cape Rosier Head, together with four hundred acres of land attached following the shore for two miles on either side. This property is a part of the main land, and is within half an hour by steamer from Islesboro and Castine. There is a steamboat landing within a mile. The whole tract is greatly diversified in character. The shores have bold rocks, coves, and beaches, and the land comprises beautiful woods, open fields, and pastures. There are several farmhouses on it. The drives are varied and extensive through and from the property. The views from the "Head," as well as from many other points on the shore, are most beautiful and varied, commanding the whole range of the Camden Mountains, the Archipelago of Islands in Penobscot Bay, and the open ocean in the distance. The property is offered for sale as a whole only, at a low price per acre. Address

J. MURRAY HOWE, Trustee,
28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

BOURNE

FOR SALE—One of the most beautiful estates on Cape Cod; located at Bourne, on a charming lake, and near the head waters of **BUZZARD'S BAY**; 10 minutes' drive from station; house of 18 rooms (11 chambers); fully furnished; icehouse (filled); large stable; windmill; 15 acres land; select neighborhood. Price $12,000. ALFRED BLANCHARD, 120 Tremont St., Boston.

The Most Charming Love Story of the Year

SEVENTIETH THOUSAND

The Cardinal's Snuff-Box

By Henry Harland, author of "Comedies and Errors," "Grey Roses," etc.

Crown 8vo - Cloth, $1.50

The North American—"This charming love story."

New York Tribune—"So captivating, so good, that we want it to be perfect. . . . It is a book to enjoy and to praise."

Boston Herald—"One of the most refreshing love stories of modern fiction."

JOHN LANE, 251 5th Ave., New York

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of Eminent Americans. Cloth, 75 cts. each. Blue lambskin, $1.00 Send for circular about them.

Small, Maynard & Company, Boston.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.

29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

IMPORTANT NEW BOOKS FOR SCHOOLS

Milne's Academic Algebra, $1.25

Plane and Solid Geometry, 1.25

By William J. Milne, Ph.D., LL.D., President of New York State Normal College, Albany, N. Y.

Morey's Outlines of Roman History, 1.00

By William C. Morey, Ph.D.

Smith's History of Greece, 1.00

Revised, enlarged, and in part rewritten by Carleton L. Brownson, Instructor in Greek, Yale University.

Smith's History of Rome, 1.00

New and thoroughly revised edition, by A. H. J. Greenidge, M.A., Lecturer and late Fellow of Hertford College, and Lecturer in Ancient History at Brasenose College, Oxford.

Lancaster's Manual of English History, 1.00

Revised Edition. By Edward M. Lancaster, Principal of the Gilbert Stuart School, Boston.

Garner's Spanish Grammar, 1.25

By Samuel Garner, Ph.D., recently Professor of Modern Languages, United States Naval Academy.

Phillips & Fisher's Elements of Geometry, 1.75

By Andrew W. Phillips, Ph.D., and Irving Fisher, Ph.D., Professors in Yale University.

Phillips & Strong's Elements of Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, 1.40

By Andrew Phillips, Ph.D., and Wendell M. Strong, Ph.D., Yale University.

Putnam's Text Book of Psychology, 1.00

By Daniel Putnam, LL.D., President of Psychology and Pedagogy, Michigan State Normal College.

Copies sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. For other text books equally notable, send to

American Book Company

New York. Cincinnati. Chicago.

Some Recent

EDUCATIONAL BOOKS

PUBLISHED BY

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A HISTORY OF ENGLAND

For Schools and Academies. By J. N. Larned, Editor of "History for Ready Reference and Topical Reading." With Topical Analyses, Research Questions and Bibliographical Notes, by Homer P. Lewis, Principal of the English High Schools, Worcester, Mass. With 158 illustrations and maps, and a full working index. **Crown 8vo, 698 Pages, half leather, $1.25** *net.*

ENGLISH COMPOSITION AND LITERATURE

By W. F. WEBSTER, Principal of East High School, Minneapolis, Minn. This book is a development of the Webster Course of Study adopted by the Committee on College Entrance Requirements of the National Education Association. **Crown 8vo, 301 pages, half leather, 90 cents** *net.*

THE RIVERSIDE BIOGRAPHICAL SERIES

BEING

SHORT STUDIES OF GREAT AMERICANS

ISSUES FOR 1900–1901

1. **ANDREW JACKSON,** by W. G. Brown.
2. **JAMES B. EADS,** by Louis How.
3. **BENJAMIN FRANKLIN,** by Paul E. More.
4. **PETER COOPER,** by Rossiter W. Raymond.
5. **THOMAS JEFFERSON,** by Henry Childs Merwin.
6. **WILLIAM PENN,** by George Hodges.
7. **GENERAL GRANT,** by Walter Allen.
8. **LEWIS and CLARK,** by William R. Lighton.
9. **JOHN MARSHALL,** by James B. Thayer.

Other volumes in preparation.

The aim of this Series is to give an agreeable personal sketch of the subject, to present graphically his character and achievements, and to point out the contribution that he has made to the development of the country.

Each volume, small 16mo, about 125 pages. School Edition with half-tone portrait, 50 cents net. Library Edition with photogravure portrait, 75 cents.

RECENT ISSUES OF THE

RIVERSIDE LITERATURE SERIES.

No. 144. **SCUDDER'S BOOK OF LEGENDS.** Paper, 15 cents; cloth, 25 cents.

No. 145. **HAWTHORNE'S GENTLE BOY, AND OTHER TALES.** With Notes. Paper, 15 cents.

No. 146. **LONGFELLOW'S GILES COREY OF THE SALEM FARMS.** With an Introductory Note, and an Appendix containing Hints and Directions for the representation of the play on the stage. Paper, 15 cents.

No. 147. **POPE'S RAPE OF THE LOCK, ESSAY ON MAN, AND EPISTLE TO DR. ARBUTHNOT.** Edited with an Introduction and Notes, by Henry W. Boynton, M.A., Instructor in English at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. Paper, 15 cents.

Extra No. 12. **HAWTHORNE, SELECTED TWICE-TOLD TALES, N. Y. REGENTS' REQUIREMENTS.** With an Introduction by George Parsons Lathrop, and a contemporary portrait of Hawthorne. Paper, 15 cents.

Descriptive circulars with sample pages sent on application.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,

4 Park St., Boston,
85 Fifth Ave., New York,
378-388 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

London Times: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers,

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. School advertisements are printed in a uniform typography, with the address in the first line, classification being made by States, alphabetically, unless especially ordered displayed on other pages.

The *Nation*, in its special field of political and literary criticism, is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. About 10,000 copies are circulated weekly, but these figures do not accurately represent the number of its readers. It is taken by reading clubs and literary associations in a large number of places, and may be found on file in every library of importance in the country. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters.

Advertising rates, 15 cents a line each insertion, with the following discounts: 5 per cent. on 4 insertions, 10 per cent. on 8 insertions, 12½ per cent. on 13 insertions, 15 per cent. on 26 insertions, 20 per cent. on 39 insertions, 25 per cent on 52 insertions.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

The Nation, 208 Broadway, N Y.

$1.50 net in cloth

[*IN PRESS. READY ABOUT JUNE 1*]

$1.50 net in cloth

America's Race Problems

THE MO T AUTHORITATIVE AND COMPREHENSIVE DISCUSSION YET PUBLISHED

This volume contains the papers and discussions before the AMERICAN ACADEMY OF POLITICAL AND SOCIAL SCIENCE at its Fifth Annual Meeting in Philadelphia, April 12th and 13th, 1901.

TABLE OF CONTENTS:

I. **The Races of the Pacific:** HAWAII. By Dr. TITUS MUNSON COAN. THE PHILIPPINES. By Rev. CHAS. C. PIERCE, D.D., and Rev. OLIVER C. MILLER, D.D., U. S. Army Chaplains.

II. **The Causes of Race Superiority.** By Professor EDWARD A. ROSS, University of Nebraska.

III **The Race Problem at the South:** RELATION OF THE WHITES TO THE NEGROES. By Col. HILARY A. HERBERT, ex-Secretary of the Navy, and Presidet GEO. T. WINSTON, LL.D., North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts. RELATION OF THE NEGROES TO THE WHITES. By Professor W. E. BURGHARDT DUBOIS, Atlanta, Ga., and President BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, Tuskegee, Ala.

IV. **The Races of the West Indies:** OUR RELATIONS TO CUBA. By Senator O. H. PLATT, author of the Cuban Amendment; The SPANISH POPULATION OF CUBA AND PORTO RICO. By Hon. CHARLES M. PEPPER.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS OF THE AMERICAN ACADEMY OF POLITICAL AND SOCIAL SCIENCE:

Massachusetts Labor Legislation. By SARAH SCOVILL WHITTELSEY, Ph.D., with introd. by President Hadley of Yale. Pp. 157. Price $1.00 in paper; $1.50 in cloth.

Corporations and Public Welfare. A collection of papers by eminent specialists. Pp. 208. Price, paper, $1.00; cloth, $1.50.

The Foreign Policy of the United States. Papers by distinguished statesmen and lawyers. Pp. 216. Price, paper, $1.00; cloth, $1.50.

The Causes of the Unpopularity of the Foreigner in China By His Excellency WU TING FANG. Pp. 14. Price, paper, 15 cents.

The Outlines of Sociology. By LUDWIG GUMPLOWICZ. Pp. 229. Price, paper, $1.00; cloth, $1.50.

THE AMERICAN ACADEMY OF POLITICAL AND SOCIAL SCIENCE

P. O. Address, Station B, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

N. B.—**THE ANNALS**, a bi-monthly periodical, contains all the papers published by the Academy, and should be in every library. Subscription $6 00; Special rate to libraries; Free to members.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books,

23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - - NEW YORK.

(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

Back Numbers of the Nation.

In response to frequent inquiries from subscribers:

An incomplete set of THE NATION has little or no market value. Partial sets, bound and unbound, are always obtainable (usually lacking the earliest volumes), and do not command high rates. The bindings generally count for nothing, owing to great diversity of styles. Volume I. has readily brought $10 and upward when complete, bound or unbound, but will bring very little in proportion if a single number is missing. Volumes II. and III. are also scarce, but not so high-priced as the first.

Complete sets, both bound and unbound, have sold for $100, with tolerably quick bidders, and have an increasing value year by year.

Single numbers not more than a year old can usually be supplied by the publishers at 10 cents each. For numbers more than a year old purchasers are referred to Mr. J. W. Christopher, 47 Dey St., Mr. A. S. Clark, 174 Fulton St., or H. Williams, 25 East Tenth St., New York.

The publishers no longer undertake to buy or sell numbers or volumes more than a year old, and can only recommend sellers or purchasers to negotiate with a dealer or to advertise in THE NATION.

[Publication was begun July 1, 1865, Vol. I. comprising the last half year. Two volumes per year have since been issued, Vol. LXXI. comprising the last half year of 1900.]

CLARENDON PRESS PUBLICATIONS

PAYNE.

History of the New World called America. By E. J. PAYNE, M.A. 8vo. Vol. I, $3.00 Vol. II, $3.50.

Voyages of the Elizabethan Seamen to America. Edited by E. J. PAYNE, M.A. First Series. *Hawkins, Frobisher, Drake.* Second Edition. Crown 8vo, $1.40. Second Series. *Now ready.* $1.40.

ANSON.

Principles of the English Law of Contract, and of Agency in Its Relation to Contract. By Sir W. R. ANSON, Bart., D.C.L. Ninth Edition. 8vo, $3.00.

Law and Custom of the Constitution. In two Parts.
PART I. **Parliament.** Third Edition. 8vo, $3.25.
PART II. **The Crown.** Second Edition. 8vo, $3.50.

HOLLAND.

The Elements of Jurisprudence. By T. E. HOLLAND, D.C.L. 9th Edition. 8vo, $2.50.

The European Concert in the Eastern Question: a Collection of Treaties and other Public Acts. Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by the same Author. 8vo, $3.75.

Studies in International Law. By the same Author. 8vo, $2.60.

For Sale by all Booksellers, or sent postpaid on receipt of Price.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, American Branch,

91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

For all those who visit Paris this year, and for all those who can only read about it.

BOHEMIAN PARIS OF TO-DAY.

Written by W. C. MORROW, from notes by EDOUARD CUCUEL. Illustrated with one hundred and six pen drawings by Edouard Cucuel. Cloth, gilt top, ornamental binding, $3.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Phila.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

A Notable Book of Reminiscences.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A JOURNALIST

By William J. Stillman.

With two portraits. 2 vols. 8vo, gilt top, $6.00.

His life-story opens vistas not seen in those of Dr. Hale, Col. Higginson, Lowell, and Parkman, and is perhaps even more valuable in estimating the average Yankee character and its possibilities under the happy influences of cosmopolitan experience. . . .

The Adirondack Club, with the three Lowells, Dr. Estes Howe, John Holmes, Emerson, Agassiz, Prof. Jeffries Wyman, Judge Hoar, Dr. Binney, and Horatio Woodman among its members, is the subject of two charming chapters, and another is devoted to Lowell, and then comes an account of a third visit to Europe, more profitable than either of the others, both in its effect upon the traveller's art and in its friendships.—*New York Times.*

The very simplicity with which such varied and marvellous experiences in the life of one man are set forth in his recollections impresses the reader with a strange sense of greatness in it and carries him on in a kind of spell to the last paragraph of the 800 pages that make up the book.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston

11 East 17th Street, New York

Registered Trade Mark.

Scotch Cheviots and Oxfords

For soft unstarched Blouses, Waists and Skirts, in all white with fancy woven figures and stripes, plain colored grounds in all the staple colors, and these with fancy stripes of white and color are shown in extensive assortment at The Linen Store; width, 31 inches, 35 and 40c.

In our Embroidery and Lace Department our bright new stock of Beadings, Edgings, Insertions, and Allovers is worthy of inspection.

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.

14 West 23d St., New York.

REFERRING TO WISHART'S

MONKS & MONASTERIES

Albert Henry Newman, D.D., LL.D., Professor Church History, McMaster University, Toronto, in a signed review in the American Journal of Theology says: "It may be said at once that he has produced by far the best book on the subject in the English language, and that it would be hard to find in any language a better general discussion of the various questions involved in the history of monasticism."

With four photogravure portraits, $3.50 net.

COMMENTS ON DR. C. C. ABBOTT'S

In NATURE'S REALM

"Of the artist's work nothing can be said in criticism; its delicacy, truth to nature, and decorative effect are as admirable as they are unusual."—Evening Post, N. Y.

"The charm of such books as these lies in their essential simplicity and naturalness, but the special value of Dr. Abbott's lies in the fact that he never becomes so absorbed in the study of component parts as to fail in an adequate comprehension of nature as a whole."—The Outlook, N. Y.

With photogravure frontispiece and ninety drawings by OLIVER KEMP, $2.50 net.

At booksellers', or delivered, on receipt of price, by

ALBERT BRANDT

Publisher, TRENTON, N. J.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.

LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

HAVE YOU EXAMINED OUR line of Juvenile Publications? Send for Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

LIGHT on LEGAL QUESTIONS.

There are many questions in regard to legal terms, legal history, and the principles of law which arise in ordinary reading and experience. When these questions are not serious enough to take to a lawyer, they can generally be solved by reference to **Rawle's Revision of Bouvier's Law Dictionary** (2 vols., $12.00 *net*), a standard book, ably re-edited and brought down to date, which ought to be among the reference books in every public, school, or private library. Published by

THE BOSTON BOOK CO.,

15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

A WELCOME CHANGE.

"An admirable introduction to a new literary era. The pioneer movement and western expansion is a new theme. Missionary, explorer and hunter have always preceded the settler's wagon. 'LORDS OF THE NORTH' gives a graphic account of the early hardships in the far Northwest."

—Commercial Advertiser.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Send for Our Illustrated Catalogue.

L. C. PAGE & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Carpets.

Country House Furnishings.

Oriental Rugs.

Brussels and Wilton Carpets.

Japanese and Chinese Mattings.

Lace Curtains.

Muslin Draperies, Chintzes, Beds and Bedding, Housekeeping Linens.

Shades and Awnings.

Estimates on application.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,

PUBLISHERS,

33-37 East 17th Street, NEW YORK.

The Nation

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1870. THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

NOW READY

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

of

DREYFUS

Five Years of My Life (1894-1899)

"This plain and temperate narrative cannot fail to confirm the general judgment of the civilized world in favor of the author."

—HON. JOHN W. FOSTER, Ex-Secretary of State.

With maps and diagrams. Cloth, 12mo, $1.50

The Children of the Nations

By POULTNEY BIGELOW

A history of colonization explaining the influence which the mother country exerts upon the colonies, and which the colonies in turn exert upon the mother country—for good or evil. This book, which is the result of personal observation in parts of the world controlled by the great colonizing powers, is of particular interest to Americans, confronted as our country is by a problem in Cuba and by a greater problem in the Far East.

Cloth, 8vo, $2.00 net

Lovers of the Woods

By W. H. BOARDMAN

Ex-President Adirondack League Club

Adirondack sketches which breathe the charm of the woods, and which in the common-sense talk of the philosophic guides give frequent glimpses into natural history.

Cloth, narrow 12mo, $1.50

McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., New York.

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass
APR 26 1901

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 347

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

McKinley and Civil-Service Reform 350
The Texas Oil Craze 350
Yellow Fever and the Mosquito 351
Clouds on Germany's Future 352

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

Paulsen's 'Philosophia Militans' 352
Mme. Reinhard's Reminiscences—II 354

CORRESPONDENCE:

Cause and Effect 355
McKinley's Degree 355
Bach at Bethlehem 355
A Portrait Index 355
Secondary-School Reform in Germany 356
Professor Ernst Haeckel and His Critics 356

NOTES 356

BOOK REVIEWS:

Furtwängler's Ancient Gems 359
Six Books of American Fiction 361
East London 362
An English Miscellany 363
Art Crafts for Amateurs 363
Clue 364

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 365

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—

4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"

AMOUNT—

$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGE WORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Easthampton.

WILLISTON SEMINARY.—Prepares boys for any college or scientific school. Library. Physical, chemical, biological laboratories; gymnasium, etc. New athletic field with ¼-mile track. Opens September, 1901. JOSEPH H. SAWYER, M.A., Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Germantown, 59 High St.

IVY HOUSE. Preparatory for Bryn Mawr and other colleges. Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

HENRY S. PRITCHETT, Ph.D., LL.D., President.

SUMMER COURSES.

Twenty-eight courses in eleven departments.
Special advantages are offered to college graduates and teachers.
Catalogues and detailed circulars of information will be sent free on application.
H. W. TYLER, Secretary, 491 Boylston St., Boston.

***The* Gilman School**

For Girls Also called *The* Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.
Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

University of Michigan

SUMMER SESSION,

June 24—August 9, 1901.

Courses will be offered in all leading Academic subjects, in Law and in Engineering.
For information and circulars address E. H. Mensel, 721 Monroe Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

DIVINITY SCHOOL

—OF—

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

AN UNDENOMINATIONAL SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY.

Announcement for 1901-02, Now Ready.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

Educational.

Five Weeks of Outdoor Study

under competent leadership—study of nesting birds, of insect life, of trees and flowering plants and ferns, and of the varied Cheshire County landscape—are offered to men and women by

The Alstead School of Natural History,

ALSTEAD CENTRE,

New Hampshire,

whose third session will open on Tuesday, July 2, 1901.

The work of the classes is serious and earnest; the way in which the subjects are approached is new. The aim throughout is to gain close acquaintance with the things studied—such acquaintance as comes only from careful, systematic observation in the open air.

The instructors are Ralph Hoffmann, Merritt Lyndon Fernald, Hollis Webster, and William L. W. Field.

The membership fee of one hundred and fifty dollars covers all expenses of board, lodging, tuition, and excursions for the entire session.

For detailed information, early application should be made to the Secretary, W. L. W. Field, at Milton, Massachusetts.

HARVARD SUMMER

School of Theology.

Third Session, July 2 to 19, 1901.

SUBJECT:

The Minister's Relation to Social Questions

Lectures by

Theologians, Economists, Practical Experts,

Fee, $15.00.

For circulars, apply to Rev. R. S. Morison, Secretary of Divinity Faculty, Cambridge, Mass.

New York University

SUMMER COURSES.

SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.

Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

Clinton Preparatory School

CLINTON, N. Y. (*9 miles from Utica*). **15 Boys.** 6 Teachers. Prepares for any College. **Boys 10 to 14 at time of entrance preferred.** References:—BISHOP HUNTINGTON, BISHOP WHITEHEAD, FOUR COLLEGE PRESIDENTS. J. B. WHEELER, A.M., Prin.

Rogers Hall School

For Girls. Certificate admits to Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, and Wells. Four acres for outdoor sports. Golf, Basket Ball, Tennis. Address **Mrs E. P. UNDERHILL, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.**

A PRACTICAL OUTING. Vacation School for Boys, Oxford, Me., July and August. Cottage homes. Study and recreation delightfully combined. Weekly excursions in geology, botany, etc. Golfing, swimming, boating, fishing. Coaching trip through the White Mts. A. F. CALDWELL, A.M., Prin.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES. EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors. 4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. ABRDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

A TIMELY BOOK.
BRIGHT AND INSTRUCTIVE.

The Story of a European Tour

BY

JULIA CLARK HALLAM.

Profusely illustrated. Second, revised and enlarged edition. 12mo, 360 pages, $1.50.

PERKINS BROS. & CO.,
Sioux City, Iowa.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. | **When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.**

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and spe ial slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.
Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address
PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

Teachers, etc.

YOUNG LADY TEACHER of Private School would like position as private tutor or companion for the summer. Excellent references given. Address A. F., care *Nation*.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE
BOSTON, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDON.
1st cabin, **$45 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, May 4; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, May 11; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, May 18; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, June 5.
P. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

Frazar Parties Abroad.

Sailings May 16, June 20, July 6. Five carefully conducted parties of the highest standing—fourteen years' experience—visiting England, France (Brittany and Touraine), Belgium, Holland, Germany (Berlin and Dresden), Switzerland, and Italy. For itineraries and references address Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR, 72 Globe Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Arrangements made for girls at a high-class school in Dresden.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19, Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR,
81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

EUROPE AND HOLY LAND.
Europe in Summer, Holy Land in the Fall—best season. Few vacancies in small and select parties, personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, Copley Square School, Boston.

A few weeks in Colorado next summer will do you more good than a barrel of medicine.

WE issue a handsome little book about Colorado, which is more entertaining and informative than anything on the subject yet published. It is full of interesting illustrations and contains an excellent topographical map of the State. It can be had by sending six cents in postage to the address below

Burlington Route

Excellent hotels, perfect climate and wonderful mountain scenery make Colorado the ideal health and pleasure resort.
Colorado is not far away. We run "one night on the road" trains, luxuriously equipped, from both Chicago and St. Louis. Comfortable library smoking cars and dining cars *à la carte* make the trip seem very short. Then during the summer months tourist tickets are sold at greatly reduced rates, so the expense is not great.

P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., CHICAGO

NEAR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
KINGSLEY HOTEL
Hart Street, Bloomsbury Square, LONDON

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
THACKERAY HOTEL
Great Russell Street, LONDON.
These large and well-appointed TEMPERANCE HOTELS have *Passenger Lifts, Electric Light throughout,* Heated throughout, *Bath-rooms on every Floor, Spacious Dining, Drawing, Writing, Reading and Smoking Rooms.* FIREPROOF FLOORS. PERFECT SANITATION. TELEPHONE. NIGHT PORTER. *The Kingsley Hotel has a good Billiard Room.*
Bedrooms from 2-6 to 5-6. *Full Tariff and Testimonials on application.* Inclusive charge for Bedroom, Attendance, Table d'Hote Breakfast and Dinner, from **8s. to 10s. 6d.** ($2.00 to $2.50) per day.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES:
Kingsley Hotel, "BOOKCRAFT, LONDON." | Thackeray Hotel, "THACKERAY, LONDON."

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.
Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.
Fräulein Schadewell, Proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

NANTUCKET.
Furnished Ocean Cliff Cottages, 16-10 rooms; Studio, 4 rooms, gallery, bathrooms, $1,000-$400. Fireplaces, piano, stable. Near beach. Hotels, sailing, golf, fishing. Climate, location unsurpassed.
EASTMAN JOHNSON, 65 W. 55th St., N. Y.

The . . .
Berkeley
Berkeley and Boylston Streets,
BOSTON.
Particularly adapted to Transient Guests
American or European Plan.
JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

A New Edition *Revised and Enlarged*

LIPPINCOTT'S

Pronouncing Dictionary of Biography and Mythology

Every name of importance in the world's history receives proportionate attention in this standard work, which, with its revisions and enlargements, is the authoritative record of human accomplishments from the earliest days.

Hundreds of new articles, the rewriting of hundreds of others, the addition of many recent facts, and the introduction of portraits are features of the new edition, which retains as well all the qualities of value which have distinguished the work from its inception.

TWO VOLUMES ILLUSTRATED

By Subscription only

Ready in May

The
MARQUIS de La FAYETTE IN THE WAR OF THE REVOLUTION

By

CHARLEMAGNE TOWER, LL.D.

New Edition
Two Volumes
Illustrated

Cloth, gilt top, uncut, $8.00

In Press

A MANUAL OF COACHING

By

FAIRMAN ROGERS

Second Edition
Full-page plates and engravings

Octavo, cloth, gilt top, $6.00 net
Three-quarters levant, $10.00 net

JUST PUBLISHED

Stories of Famous Persons
By a woman of distinguished acquaintance

A BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

By Mrs. E. D. GILLESPIE

Illustrated Octavo, $2.50 net

J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Philadelphia

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1901.

The Week.

This is a business Administration, and the Cubans compliment it by talking strictly business. It is evident that their discussions at Washington have centred about sugar and tobacco, rather than about questions of political status and sentiment. But one thing is clear—some kind of Cuban Government must be set up in order to bring about a settlement even on a commercial basis, if in that way a settlement is to be had. Otherwise the President would be in the position of making a reciprocity agreement with himself. As arbitrary ruler of Cuba, he is the author of the Cuban tariff. But it would be a little too much even for his solemnity, to go into a dark room and draw up a reciprocity treaty between William McKinley, supreme authority in Cuba, and William McKinley, President of the United States. At least a simulacrum of Cuban government must come into the operation somewhere; and unless the conferences at Washington lead to the erection of a body with, at any rate, ostensible control of Cuban tariffs, they will not reach the crux of the problem.

We can scarcely be expected to credit the account of the attitude of the Administration towards Cuba, as now semi-officially given out at Washington. The story is that the President has suddenly blossomed into a determined anti-annexationist. All that he has done, including his approval of the Platt amendment, has been with an eye single to the frustration of the purposes of those wicked men who would annex Cuba to the United States. In his confidential interviews with the Cuban delegates, they were solemnly warned of the nefarious plan of the Democratic party to take over the island. That has been a Democratic policy ever since Jefferson's day. Democrats have no such sensitive regard for the national honor as the Republicans, and would not be deterred by the "solemn pledge" of the Teller resolution. With what awful sanctity the Republicans have clothed it, and how religiously they have observed it, the Cubans know. Let them, then, accept the President's terms, and they will find in him a stout defender of their territory against all covetous persons. He will even appoint a commission to talk tariff with the Cubans, and they must be, indeed, hard to suit if they will not be satisfied with a tariff commission, fully aware as they are that Congress always reduces duties (except when it increases them) on the report of a commission. Anyhow, let them trust Mr. McKinley as the one great bulwark they have against annexation.

The comic aspects of all this we pass by. The Cubans are not without humor, but we suspect that they will look pretty seriously at the alternative which is offered them in the place of annexation. That is really government under the new "American colonial policy." What that means they cannot well fail to understand. It is government of Cuba by Americans and for the benefit of Americans. It is virtually the taxation, or the control of the taxation, of 1,500,000 people without giving them any representation. We are to take entire charge of their foreign relations. We are to prohibit them from maintaining army or navy. We are to keep the island under our guns, and, if revolutions occur, it will be our troops that will restore order. But we shall not annex Cuba—oh, no; that would be horrible; we shall simply exploit the island and keep it in subjection. If Cuba were annexed, its inhabitants would have to be given a voice in their own government, and in ours; they would enjoy Constitutional immunities and privileges; and there would be a rule, not of superior beings, but of the Cuban people just as they are. This is the funny thing, that the President thinks to frighten the Cubans into bending to his will by telling them that, if they do not, there will be danger of their having the rights of an American State given them! But he and they and all of us must be blind indeed if the fact that his own policy inevitably tends to annexation is not perceived. "We do not contemplate annexation," says Senator Platt. So a man leaping over a precipice might not "contemplate" falling on the rocks beneath; but after he jumps, gravitation does the rest.

Senator Morgan is to be commended for taking the Cuban bull by the horns. He bluntly declares in Washington that the infallible ending of the Administration's policy in Cuba will be the annexation of the island, and its speedy admission into the American Union as a new State; and he therefore comes out frankly for an immediate and avowed annexationist movement. In this, of course, he is, as a Southerner, true to the historic attitude of the South. It always cast greedy eyes on Cuba, and made no hypocritical concealment of its purposes in desiring the annexation of the island. But it was always annexation that was contemplated. Our new-fangled notions of a protectorate, of exploiting island possessions without giving them a share in our government, did not enter the heads of the slaveholders. It was left for the party of freedom to devise those little tricks for holding men in political and economic slavery. Doubtless the pro-slavery Cuban annexationists would have rejoiced to see McKinley's day, if their prophetic souls could have anticipated that his plan would be much more calculatingly selfish than theirs was; but they did not—they were outspoken annexationists, and Senator Morgan is their son and heir.

The long list of appointees to lieutenancies in the army, published on Thursday morning, is fortunately qualified by the statement that the men named are to be examined as to their mental, moral, and physical qualifications before being commissioned. The fact that these 588 places have been assigned to the various States, brings out again very clearly the McKinley way of awarding offices, to which Mr. Lucius B. Swift objected so strongly and pertinently the other day. It was not a question of getting the flower of the volunteer service as the backbone of the new regular army, from Mr. McKinley's point of view, but of pacifying the spoilsmen by distributing the commissions according to the size of the States. This is also termed, *in lingua politica*, giving the different sections of the country "a fair representation." One would think that in injecting 588 new officers into the line of the army at one time, the only consideration would be the fitness of the individual. Nobody cares, fortunately enough, whether the proportion of Georgians to New Yorkers in the navy is exactly according to their representation in Congress or not. As it is, we should perhaps be thankful that at least men of some military experience, however amateur, have been selected, and not civilians pure and simple. After such an extremely just way of dividing the spoils, it must have pained the good Mr. McKinley to the quick to be informed by Senators Quay and Penrose that the thirty-three commissions allotted to them were too few. He must have appreciated their perilous situation, however, when they told him that "they could hardly withstand the pressure brought upon them" by the friends of some thirty other officers who were not selected.

One of the London financial newspapers, commenting some weeks ago on American railway "deals," drew the conclusion that the minority shareholder had become not only a negligible quantity, but a factor which now was habitually left out of consideration. Let his holdings of the shares even repre-

sent a moderate fortune, he is likely still to be treated by the real controlling interests with complete indifference. They may buy up connecting railways at an excessive price and sell to the company which they control, lease other properties with a guarantee of heavy dividends, or burden the future finances of their own company in a score of different ways, and practically without the minority owner having the slightest voice in the matter. The facts were correctly stated; indeed, they gain considerable force from very recent events in the railway world. That the holder of three or four hundred shares of Erie or Union Pacific should not be consulted before his company arranges to buy up a Pennsylvania coal company or a Southern Pacific Railway, is, to be sure, no more true now than it was a generation ago. To take a poll of the stockholders on all such questions would savor too much of the town meeting for the race of modern competition. Even in England, where the practice of interpellating chairmen, at annual railway meetings, is as resolutely adhered to as the similar practice in Parliament, the only consolation for a disgruntled stockholder is to ask his officer what business he had to do what has been done. To forbid the act, the minority holder has as little power in England as in America. But the striking development of the last few months is the manner in which even directors and executive officers have been ignored in pending "deals."

It has been noticed by every one who has watched the progress of recent railway deals, that all the largest transactions have been preceded, so far as responsible managers of the properties were concerned, either by denials or by professions of ignorance. There is reason for saying that, in at least the greater number of such cases, the ignorance was real. Until the "deal" had been irrevocably closed, the officers of the companies were simply not consulted. On more or less rare occasions they have been studiously ignored, because their position would have been hostile. It is an open secret that the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy directors were, in Wall Street's phrase, "caught napping." Had they been consulted at the start on the advantages of selling their company to one or two larger railways, there is a strong probability that the plan would have been defeated. What has been done, in a good part of the notable deals of 1901, has been that powerful capitalists, sometimes unrepresented, even indirectly, on the boards of management, but backed by enormous banking capital, have bought up control of the stock at the best price obtainable and then have issued their ultimatum. It will hardly be denied that there are serious dangers in such a system. So far as the modus operandi is concerned, these recent transactions merely repeat the exploits of Mr. Jay Gould in 1880. None of them, thus far, has repeated the second stage of that arch-speculator's methods. They have, nevertheless, succeeded in recapitalizing American railway industry on a scale which may make trouble later, besides incidentally infecting a good part of the public with the virus of speculation.

The Citizens' Union Convention opened its campaign for the municipal election on Thursday evening with a blunder. The primary object of the meeting was to adopt a platform upon which the opponents of Tammany rule could make their fight. What was needed was a brief, clear, and forcible declaration of opposition to Tammany government because of its irredeemable badness, and an equally direct pledge to substitute an administration committed simply to honesty, decency, and efficiency. Half a dozen sentences would have sufficed. An excellent start was actually made in the platform that was adopted, which begins by declaring that "the government of the city of New York is a disgrace, and the men controlling it are using public office for private plunder," and then proceeds to particularize the ways in which this is done, as by bargains with corrupt contractors, blackmail from liquor traffic, gambling and prostitution, etc. An excellent beginning was also made in formulating the policy which should be substituted for misrule and corruption, when it was declared that "mismanagement, favoritism, and dishonesty must go." The blunder was made when it was added that "we must have positive benefits for the people," and the attempt was made to particularize them. Many of these specifications are right enough, but some of them are thoroughly bad. Such is the declaration in favor of whatever action may be necessary, even to the amendment of the Constitution if that be requisite, to secure to all workmen upon municipal works, whether on the payroll of the city or of contractors, the payment of the prevailing rate of wages for an eight-hour day. Such is the declaration in favor of the acquisition for just compensation of gas and electric-light supplies, to be operated by the city if adequate merit-system safeguards are provided. Such would have been the committal of the organization to the plank advised by the Committee on Resolutions, but rejected by the convention, calling for "specific encouragement to the building of improved tenements."

All this sort of thing represents nothing but the old "bread and circuses" programme of Roman days. It is based upon the theory that the way to beat Tammany is to outbid that organization for the "labor vote," and for other combinations of voters, which it is affirmed can be "swung" by leaders this way or that. It is worse than folly to attempt such a policy as this. Tammany will beat the reformers every time when it comes to making promises of "positive benefits for the people." It will pledge itself to do everything that the "labor vote" can ask about the eight-hour law, everything that the municipal-ownership people demand about public utilities, everything that any well-organized body of voters may ask of it. And Tammany will make its pledges ungrudgingly and enthusiastically. It will not reject the notion of municipal encouragement to the building of improved tenements by a vote of 180 to 137, as the Citizens' Union Convention did. It will not keep an eight-hour-day and prevailing-rate-of-wages plank in its platform by the narrow margin of 139 yeas to 132 nays, as the Citizens' Union Convention did.

The London *Times* having called attention to the great increase of American trade with China during the past five years, a correspondent recently supplied it with some information compiled by the British Consul at Niu-Chwang for the year 1899, and bearing upon the same point. From this it appears that at least two-thirds of the foreign imports into Mantchuria during that year were of American origin. The value of the American kerosene which passed through Niu-Chwang on its way into the interior was more than $251,000, the Russian kerosene imports being valued at only $21,000. American drills, sheetings, and jeans all showed a large increase in 1899, as compared with 1898, and together represented an investment of some $8,000,000—a surprisingly large figure. Moreover, of the $2,500,000 railway plant imported in 1899, the largest part came from the United States. The *Times* correspondent is correct in thinking that this trade deserves more attention in the United States than it has hitherto received. We believe, indeed, that the general American business public is quite unaware of its magnitude. As it is, it constitutes a very strong reason why the United States should leave no stone unturned to preserve the open door in Mantchuria.

The British budget has evoked a vast amount of moralizing over England's decline in financial and, incidentally, in military prestige. If the little Boer war, as the pessimist alleges, has nearly broken the back of the British Exchequer, what is to happen when England enters on another war? To what fiscal expedients, one of the critics asks, must the United Kingdom resort when she enters upon a contest with such a

Power as Russia? This does not strike us as a very difficult conundrum. Irrespective of taxes, which still have the possibility of further increase if needed, the borrowing powers of the United Kingdom have scarcely as yet been tested. The British public debt increased $3,000,000,000 during the war with France at the opening of the nineteenth century, and neither the national credit nor the national resources were exhausted in 1815. The reason for putting fresh taxes to-day on the British citizen, instead of adding a few hundred millions more to the public debt, was plainly stated by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, when he declared to Parliament that he would never be responsible for such reckless policy as paying the whole of a war's expenses out of loans, without putting a fair amount on the tax-payers of to-day. But there is also another side to the question of war resources over which this shaking of heads takes place. What would Great Britain do in the case of a two or three-billion dollar war with Russia? may be an interesting question. But the question, What would Russia do? strikes us as more interesting still. If the bill which the Exchequer is now footing succeeds in frightening a few of the Continental Powers, the Boer war will have served one useful purpose.

English census-returns first to hand show that the movement of population toward cities is as marked in England as in the United States and Germany. The cities gain, either absolutely or relatively, at the expense of the country. The phenomenon is so world-wide as to require an explanation rooted deep in human nature. No hasty guess at superficial and partial causes will meet the case. At bottom, we suppose, it is the gregarious instinct, and the idea that a larger and fuller life, even under manifest disadvantages, may be had in cities, with which we have to reckon. At the same time, there are certain obvious centrifugal tendencies at work. There is the "return to nature," for at least a part of the year, which is now the common note of the city-weary man. Out of this alone vast changes may develop. Electricity is believed by many to have a great part to play in dissipating, so to speak, a city's too condensed energy and life. With the cheaper transmission of electrical power—over a hundred miles, with waste of only 5 per cent., as in Oakland, Cal., to-day—the motive of great industries in fleeing from the cities is obvious. But with all this, it will clearly be long before the building up of the city at the cost of the country will cease.

Mr. Gladstone once spoke of the humiliating position of the European Powers, "prostrate before Turkey." Even more humiliating seems their present position, their numbers reinforced by the addition of the United States and Japan, yet prostrate before China. They have been so for nearly eight months. Their shame lies not in the strength and obduracy of China, but in their own jealousies and disagreements. On the indemnity question alone the delays and differences have been exasperating and dangerous in the highest degree. Nearly a month ago Lord Lansdowne told the House of Lords that the question of indemnities was "extremely difficult." Of course, every day's adjournment of a decision makes the difficulty greater, since the bills grow while waiting to be presented and paid; yet the cool deliberation of the diplomats at Pekin goes on its dawdling way as if the lives and happiness of millions of human beings did not depend upon a speedy agreement. Minister Conger was amazed and pained that the settlement, which he thought imminent when he left Pekin, was not yet in sight when he reached San Francisco. Even if an amicable solution be finally reached, as all must hope in spite of well-founded fears to the contrary, the inexcusable loitering which has marked the negotiations will remain an indelible reproach to the superior and Christian civilizations which went to China to set the barbarians right.

The Kaiser was, on the whole, happy in his rôle of fond father and loyal alumnus on Wednesday week. The visit to his own university quickened the sentiment that never fails the "old grad.," and his speech to the students at the great *Commers* given in honor of himself and of the Crown Prince avoided all contentious matters. Of course it would be unfair to compare his toast, perfervid in its sentimentality and religiosity, with our own after-dinner speaking, so remarkable for its good taste and classic self-restraint. It must be remembered that at a student *Commers* the critical faculty runs out as the beer runs in; and that what, in cold type, looks like maudlin sentiment, may have been eloquence, given the occasion and the audience. Thus the Kaiser's grandiloquent survey of the course of German Imperialism, as illustrated by the history of the Rhine, was singularly apposite at the Rhine University of Bonn, while his solemn invocation of the Divine blessing upon the students—a little startling to the reader—was sufficiently in keeping with the sentiment of the occasion. Striking phrases the toast lacked, and except that he must not "squander his strength in cosmopolitan dreams," the average "Bursche" probably retained the next morning only a vague comfortable feeling that the Kaiser had preached.

When the Duke of York opens the sessions of the Federal Australian Parliament at Melbourne next week, he will set in motion a legislative machine of a complicated nature and with a complicated work to perform. The elections held on the 29th and 30th of March were ordered by a Federal Cabinet, headed by Mr. Barton, of a strongly protectionist proclivity. In the canvass the lines were drawn mainly on the question of high or low tariff for the new Commonwealth. But the results were somewhat confused. In the Senate (chosen by direct popular vote) the returns show the election of only fifteen protectionists out of the thirty-six Senators, while in the House the figures are put at forty-six protectionists to twenty-nine Representatives in favor of a low tariff. But a good American protectionist in Australia would have to pinch himself to see if he were awake. What the innocent Australians call high protection would seem to him a horrible approximation to free trade. The most that is proposed is an average customs duty of 26 per cent. *ad valorem*. Nor is there a real likelihood that the rates will be made even as high as that. Premier Barton has, in his electoral speeches, dealt only in the vaguest generalities, but one of his colleagues, Sir William Lyne, has admitted that the duties in the new tariff are not likely to range beyond 10 to 15 per cent., with a free list including raw materials of manufacture, tools of trade, and most of the necessaries of life. If this be protection, American free-traders would be only too happy to live under it, and enjoy the sweet smell of the rose, however named.

It is obvious that Australian Federation really means a great extension of freedom of trade. Throughout the Commonwealth trade will be absolutely free, where before tariff barriers fenced out the products of one colony seeking to enter another. And the new external tariff will be moulded mainly by the necessities of raising revenue. Indeed, the platform of the low tariff party was simply this, "The lowest duties that will raise the most revenue." Under the requirements of the Australian Constitution the Government must secure from customs and excise a revenue of $40,000,000. Of this sum it is expected that $25,000,000 will be obtained from excise duties. It ought to be easy, therefore, with the whole foreign trade of Australia as a subject of customs taxes, to bring into the Treasury $15,000,000 from the tariff without making the rates burdensome. There is, indeed, a tacit understanding that industries which have been built up in Victoria and elsewhere under a high tariff, are to be treated for a time with "humane consideration"—that is, their protectionist toddy is not at once to be cut off. It is not likely, however, that any Australian "infant industries" will be allowed the venerable age of ours.

McKINLEY AND CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.

Before the attention lately called afresh to the President's dealings with the reform of the civil service has been distracted, it may be well to state the real objections to his attitude and his method in all this business. Reformers complain not alone of specific acts of Mr. McKinley's, hostile to the cause they have at heart, and hostile as well to his own pledges. It is not a question of a thousand more or a thousand less employees removed by him from the recognized tests and safeguards. The issue is not alone the appointment of a man as Commissioner of a reformed service, who had first to be violently converted, by the gift of the office, from a belief in the spoils system. The grievance of reformers strikes deeper than any of these things. It has to do with the spirit in which the Civil-Service Law has been approached and administered by the President; with the subtle and secret honeycombing of the reform, as well as with its open and flagrant repudiation; and with the entire failure of Mr. McKinley to grasp the betterment and protection of the civil service as a principle, instead of as a mere expedient.

Mr. Lucius B. Swift has, in this connection, put his finger on one tell-tale fact, which is that, under President McKinley, "no one has been punished" for evasions or violations of the civil-service laws. This is not for lack of having gross cases, calling for executive discipline, brought to his notice. His own Commissioners, as well as volunteer reformers, have pointed out to him cynical infringements of the law. What has he done? Why, he has effusively thanked his informants, told them that they were doing their full duty in the noblest manner, and then himself has done nothing at all. As Mr. Swift says, with full cognizance of many of these instances of civil-service trickery, the President simply "looks on with complacency." Meanwhile, the service is notoriously eaten out as by white ants. Its outward semblance may be fair; but intrigue, favoritism, boss-dictation gnaw within it. The general understanding among Republican politicians is that, if they can only "get around the law" with a decent regard for secrecy, they need fear nothing from the President. He greets reformers with almost tearful sympathy; but the spoilsmen are more and more having their way, and they know that his sympathy will not fail them either.

The truth is, that Mr. McKinley has never shown the slightest conception of civil-service reform as a vital principle. He has regarded it only as one of many "interests," to be duly weighed and placated. He "recognizes" the reformers; oh, certainly! He doubtless thinks them a little queer, strangely insistent, often very bothersome; but they are a respectable body; they, too, can bring "pressure" to bear upon him, and who is he that he should withstand it? So he occasionally tries his hand at "doing something" for the reformers. That is his favorite style of putting it. It is not that he has seen a way to improve the public service; not that entrance to it has been made to depend less upon favoritism and more upon merit, and that fixity of tenure has been made to go hand in hand with greater efficiency—nothing of that. He simply feels that he has thrown a sop to the Cerberus of reform. He has yielded something to its friends. Once he reproached a delegation of New York reformers for saying unpleasant things about him, "after all I have done for you." That is his point of view; by their continual coming they had wearied him into granting a part of their requests, and now they were personally ungrateful. That there could be such a thing as an impersonal reform, a principle, a cause, was never dreamed of in his philosophy. If Reform as an abstract good were to be urged upon him, he would be tempted to reply as Pitt did when asked to do something for Literature, that it "could take care of itself." We trust that, in such a case, some reformer would have the courage to say to him, as Southey said to the British Premier, "Yes, it will take care of itself, and of you, too, if you don't look to it."

Here, at bottom, is the great vice of President McKinley's treatment of civil-service reform. He has never for one moment entered into the enthusiasm of those who have found in it a cause to battle for as a patriotic duty. All has been with him a question of balancing conflicting interests and antagonistic personalities. If he loots with one hand but guards with the other, he does not see how any one can possibly complain. As Quay and Platt and Beveridge and Fairbanks go out at one door with their list of boss appointments in their pockets, Mr. Foulke comes in at the other to hold sweet counsel about reform; and that makes honors easy, as Mr. McKinley looks at it. This, of course, is all of a piece with his conception of the Presidency as a kind of clearing-house for diverse and contradictory policies. The only question is about the comparative urgency and weight of reformers and spoilsmen. If the reformers can develop a sufficient number of pounds of pressure, they promptly get its equivalent in Executive consideration; and what unreasonable beings they are to ask more! To go heart and soul for reform because it is reform; to attack a corrupt system night and day because it is corrupt—that, plainly, is a conception which never swam into Mr. McKinley's ken.

His attitude and its effects will compel civil-service reformers to look well to their future policy. He is a new kind of enemy for them to encounter. They have faced open foes and beaten them. They have conquered the hearty coöperation of public men who began by opposing. But they have never before had to deal with just this type of professed friendship which secretly betrays. The only way for them to meet it seems to us to be to go back to the first principles of the reform—to fight the spoilsmen, in all their disguises, tooth and nail; to pillory offenders; and, above all, to present the cause unceasingly as one fitted to enlist the devotion of every patriot who would not see the country imperilled by having the public service turned into a boozing-ken of inefficient and cheating politicians. In this way alone can be kindled that ardor of eager spirits which brought the reform out of its despised beginnings to its largest triumphs, and which will yet win a victory over dull indifference and misconception in the White House, as it has before over sneers and open enmity.

THE TEXAS OIL CRAZE.

We have been favored during the past fortnight with a considerable downpour of circulars, pamphlets, and prospectuses setting forth the advantages of investing capital in oil companies in Texas. The phrase "oil company," as here used, does not mean a company actually producing oil, but one which has the intention to produce oil if it can find any on the land which it has acquired or expects to acquire. Out of nineteen companies whose shares are advertised in the Dallas *Morning News* of April 23, not one claims to have an oil well. Most of them say that they control lands in fee simple, or by lease, near the "Lucas gusher," or in some other attractive field. Some of them, however, omit to mention any particular field. Thus, the "United Oil Company of Texas and Louisiana" proclaims to confiding investors that it owns "eighty acres of the best proved oil lands in the world," but it does not say where they are situated, nor does it mention the amount of its capital stock. Only a small amount of stock is offered for sale at 75 cents per share, the par value being $1.00.

Another company advertises that it owns "the biggest well in the world," but does not say where it is situated, or what kind of well it is. There are oil wells in the world that are not worth pumping, and even Texas is not wholly destitute of this kind. Investors in the company are assured that "every dollar [of the capital] appears on the books, and any stockholder can see where the money goes." It is declared, also, that the full-paid shares are non-assessable. This assurance is common to all the companies whose

shares are advertised. Most people who are inclined to "take a flyer" are encouraged to know that they can lose only as much as they put in. To accommodate this class of simpletons, shares as low as 10 cents each are offered. The Rockefeller Oil Company of Beaumont, Texas, and the Stephenville Standard Oil Company of the same place advertise shares of that low denomination. It is not pretended that anybody of the name of Rockefeller has any connection with the former of these companies, or that the Standard Oil Company has anything to do with the latter. What's in a name?

The same issue of the Dallas paper contains a list of oil companies which had filed their organizations at the State Capitol at Austin since January 10, 1901, the date when the "Lucas gusher" was struck. They are 127 in number, with nominal capital ranging from $5,000 to $5,000,000. The average rate of production of companies (not the production of oil) has been four per day, but the average is increasing, and there is no limit to the number except the gullibility of the public. The excitement has not extended to the East in any marked degree as yet, but it may be expected to break out here soon. In Texas it has assumed all the phases of a craze, like the tulip mania of Holland, the Mississippi bubble of France, the South Sea bubble of England, and the oil craze of Pennsylvania in the later sixties. Texas is now enjoying a season of remarkable prosperity, due not to her oil wells, but to fine crops and good prices for her wheat, corn, cotton, and cattle. She has "money to burn," and she is putting it into oil speculation with a recklessness and abandon quite mournful to contemplate. Barbers and bootblacks, printers and reporters, cooks and chambermaids, salesmen, railroad hands, small tradesmen, and others, mostly in the humbler stations of life, are investing their savings in so-called oil companies, with the chances as forty to one that they will never again see a dollar of the money so expended.

This does not imply that there is no oil in Texas. There is abundance of it, perhaps more than in any other oil-field in the United States. It has been found in enormous quantity, and in the most unpromising places. Nothing more unexpected ever happened than the striking of oil at Corsicana some five years since, when the town authorities were boring for water. If oil should be found in the cactus region of the Rio Grande, it would not be more surprising than the discovery at Beaumont. The loss and misery that await the buyers of oil shares at Beaumont are the inevitable consequence of the gamble they have rushed into. Nobody knows as yet what can be done with the oil that spouts from the ground at that place. It is not an illuminating oil, but it is said to be a good fuel oil. How it is to be used for fuel is not yet determined, but it is said that tests are to be made in locomotives of the Southern Pacific Company. Most likely it will prove serviceable in that particular, and there is room for unlimited use of fuel oil in Texas, which is destitute of coal mines. Yet it will take a year's time, with all the capital that can be furnished, to provide facilities of storage and transportation, pipe lines, tanks, tank cars, tank steamers, wharves, etc. The buyers of shares in the 127 oil companies that have been incorporated since the 10th of January are of the sanguine kind who expect dividends and an advance in the market price of their holdings within thirty days.

The truth is, that not one in a thousand of the buyers of oil stocks knows what he is buying. The shares of the few "gushers" that have actually "come in" are not for sale. These are reserved for rich people, who do not part with their money on any light consideration. The barbers and bootblacks and scullions who buy shares at 10 cents to 75 cents each are attracted by names which they read in the newspapers. If they see that members of the Legislature, members of Congress, ex-Governors, leading lawyers, merchants, stump-speakers, railroad men, are in the Boards of Directors, they assume that these persons know what they are about, and they send in their money, although they have no evidence that these men have invested a dollar beyond the nominal sum necessary to qualify them as directors. Of course, it is useless to preach to these deluded souls. Nothing but their own experience will open their eyes or do them any good.

YELLOW FEVER AND THE MOSQUITO.

A distinguished man, well qualified to speak with authority, remarked in private conversation last summer: "I am satisfied that yellow fever does not depend on filth, and that the uncleanliness of a place has practically nothing to do with the presence or the spread of the disease." A year earlier the speaker himself, as well as all students of the subject, would have held such a theory rank heresy; and even when uttered, it was only the expression of a single person, although one of observation and judgment.

Since that time the remarkable demonstration by Major Walter Reed, of the Army Medical Corps, and his colleagues as to the mode of propagation of the disease in Cuba has shown that filth is not a necessary condition, and now comes incidental confirmation in an official report from another direction upon certain conditions in Cuba. It is yet sufficiently novel to be repeated here that Major Reed has demonstrated, both negatively and positively, that yellow fever does not arise from the physical débris of previous cases, nor from the closest connection with presumably infected textile fabrics of the ill or the dead; but that the *Culex fasciatus*, having fed on a yellow-fever patient, acts as an intermediary host, and through its sting injects the efficient cause into the susceptible victim. As Sambon and his colleagues in the Roman Campagna remained free from malarial disease without taking any other precaution than efficient screening, and the infected *anopheles* conveyed the disease from Italy to an otherwise unexposed subject in England, so mosquito-free non-immunes in Cuba lived and slept for weeks in the immediate presence of soiled yellow-fever bedding and clothing, while others succumbed to the bite of the selected and infected *culex*. These are the first epoch-making sanitary developments of the opening century.

In neither case has the disease cause been demonstrated out of the human body and that of the mosquito, but in both cases the mode of infection has been so clearly proved that the method of prevention, which is so much better than cure, is plain and available. Following these carefully regulated experiments, Major Valery Havard, the chief medical officer of the Department of Cuba, in a report under date of February 8, upon the sanitary condition of Havana, says: "It is certain that in Havana in 1900 no visible correlation could be seen between dirt and yellow fever." It appears that the cleanest and best-constructed district east and south of the Parque Central was the first to become strongly infected with the disease, while the unsanitary wards were attacked only late and lightly. The fever did not follow the poor and the unclean, nor the lines of previous infections, but rather the movements of non-immunes, regardless of hygienic conditions.

Statistics are notoriously difficult of interpretation. However, omitting the years 1896-'8, which introduced the disturbing factors of war and abnormal overcrowding, the death-rate of Havana during six fairly average years before American occupation was 33.21 per thousand per annum, against 18.4 for New York, 19.8 for London, and 20.2 for Paris. Of the whole number, yellow fever, which one is disposed to think of as a constant scourge, represented less than 6 per cent., or only a little more than one in seventeen. This is possibly an understatement, from imperfect registration in infantile cases, but the figures are official. Excluding infants, the fever is limited to the immigrants, all of whom are attacked, sooner or later; so that, while to the general population an outbreak of the epidemic is a minor matter, to all non-immunes of whatever age it is much more serious than the low percentage of deaths would

indicate. With the *culex* subdued, the fever will be controlled.

The reference just made to abnormal overcrowding implies that there is an ordinary overcrowding, and on this in part depends the mortality from tuberculosis, which is nearly three times that from recorded yellow fever. The overcrowding does not result in imperfect ventilation, as would follow in colder climates, so much as in concentrated organic decomposition, greater liability to tuberculous infection, undue dampness from want of proportionate sunlight, and exposure to draughts in the more inclement season, leading to catarrhs, which, in turn, establish favorable media for bacterial growth. With a general lowering of vitality, there is ineffective resistance to the infecting bacillus. It is probable that in Cuba, as in the Philippines, suppuration, once set up, rapidly passes beyond control. Generally improved sanitation, better habits of living, and the wider range of habitations which will become practicable after the extension of power roads to the suburbs, will be the main means of elevation. With most thoughtful persons, Major Havard believes that the reasons why tropical peoples eat little flesh are financial rather than physiological, and that "meat is an indispensable component of a good diet in all parts of the world."

What has been done and what should be done for the improvement of the people, constitutes an interesting study. The practical lessons of the Reed demonstration are that, with the morbific mosquito out of the way, yellow fever will not spread, and, as Major Havard points out, the duty of the quarantine officer will be limited (as to this disease) to detaining possibly infected patients over the five days of incubation and to fumigating the ship against the *culex*. Formaldehyde as a gas kills the insects promptly, and in a few hours renders an apartment, afloat or ashore, free from possible disease-bearers. Its most common use will be on land, where it has already been most effectively employed. In Havana no second case occurred in 694 out of 885 infected houses. Some of the charged insects may be expected to seek water for breeding promptly, and they should be followed up there. Pools must not be tolerated, and as the insect fortunately is local and home-keeping in its habits, it is quite possible to exterminate it by depriving it of watery breeding-places. All this is also true of the malaria-bearing *anopheles*.

CLOUDS ON GERMANY'S FUTURE.

The German press has not failed to remark the rather sombre tone of the Emperor's speeches at Bonn. His note of vague apprehension is, in fact, but an echo of a common and growing sentiment in Germany. As the unmistakable beginnings of industrial depression are casting their shadow over the Empire; as the air is filled with rumors of crumbling alliances; as tariff wars with Russia and with the United States are seen to be the almost inevitable result of the Government's capitulation to the Agrarians; as the Social Democratic party promises to display even greater strength than before in consequence of the slackening of trade and the increased cost of food, an uncomfortable feeling that troublous days are ahead has taken possession of the general German mind. The Kaiser but reflects in his despondent speeches the prevailing disquietude.

And it must be said for him that with sure insight he has put his finger upon the real seat of the trouble. This is the spirit of faction and particularism which has always afflicted the Germans. The Emperor quoted with much appositeness the reason given by Tacitus for the failure of the Alemanni to make head against the Roman arms—"propter invidiam." It is a defect which has persisted to the present hour. Bismarck used to say, "Wherever there are three Germans, there are four opinions." It was his way of lamenting the absence of a truly national spirit throughout the Fatherland. True, a powerful race-consciousness was created by the events of 1870, which made possible the welding together of all the German states; but even so, it was in some respects a *callida junctura*, as the late outbursts of South German jealousy at the overweening pretensions of Prussia have shown.

It is, however, in the stubborn individualism and aloofness of classes, rather than of sections, that the chief political peril of Germany resides. The Agrarians, the Junker party, are the Bourbons of German politics. They learn nothing and they forget nothing. Immovable, implacable, they may be outvoted, but are always unconvinced, and bide their time. For them, the give-and-take of politics does not exist. Their one fixed idea is the continued dominance, under all conditions, of the old landed aristocracy. With not too great unfairness their motto has been said to be:

> "Lasst Reichthum, Handel, Recht und Wissen sterben,
> Nur unsern alten Adel nie verderben."

Now it is to this political faction, with its sturdy contempt for foreign trade and imperial interests, that Chancellor von Bülow has surrendered. He has undertaken to revise the Caprivi commercial treaties in such a way as to give better protection to German agriculture. More than that, he has specifically promised to enact a tariff for the especial benefit of the Agrarians, with higher duties on raw materials and food products. Of course, the intention is in this way to win the needed votes in the Reichstag for naval and colonial expenditures, and in the Prussian Diet for the Emperor's pet project of internal canals. But is not the Government's policy really an undertaking to reconcile contradictories? We speak not now of warring political factions, but of antagonistic principles of commerce. Will it be possible, in other words, for Germany to hold her own in the fierce competition for the trade of the world if she deliberately handicaps herself with taxes on raw materials and food?

"Our future is upon the water," the Kaiser has boasted. Certainly the general prosperity of Germany, and the expansion of her foreign trade, since 1870, must be counted among the wonderful achievements of the nineteenth century. In thirty years the population of the Empire increased by 15,000,000, and its foreign commerce nearly doubled. Tonnage under the German flag was multiplied by ten. German industries became extraordinarily diversified and efficient, and the country took on an unaccustomed appearance of wealth. But there has been one drawback. German colonies have never paid. Only one is self-supporting, and the deficits on the colonial account to be covered from the Imperial Treasury are increasing every year. The latest estimate was of a vote of $6,500,000 by the Reichstag to keep the colonies going. In Kiao-Chau alone the shortage was $2,500,000.

Of course, all this has been regarded as an investment on which returns would be had in the future. But the question is whether a return to the policy of high protection in Germany is not going to make the German colonies a still more expensive luxury than they have been in the past, and also to reduce Germany's share in the world's trade. What is the use of going "upon the water" if the goods you send abroad in your ships are made too costly by your protective taxes at home? It is certain that both the English and the Russians, to say nothing of American competitors, are pricking up their ears at the rumors of Germany's tariff embroilments. The well-informed "Calchas," who writes in the last *Fortnightly* on the subject, "Will Germany Fail?" distinctly traces the great danger to the lack of a sound political instinct in the Germans, showing itself in the obstinate and unyielding opposition of class to class, and the forced return of the Government to the policy of protection. His forecasts are already justified, in a measure, by the statistics of declining German trade and crippled industries. All told, the phenomenon is one which goes far to explain the strain of melancholy in the Emperor's public addresses.

PAULSEN'S 'PHILOSOPHIA MILITANS.'

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., April 19, 1901.

With the exception of Herman Grimm,

there is no German scholar now living who may be said to maintain the traditions of the classic era of German idealism in as vigorous and broadly effective a manner as Friedrich Paulsen. In temper and training he is widely apart from his older colleague. Grimm seems to belong to the idyllic atmosphere of Weimar court life. One might characterize his habitual state of mind by the lines in which Goethe expressed one side at least of his own all-embracing nature:

"Zierlich Denken und süss Erinnern
Ist das Leben im tiefsten Innern."

One may imagine him roaming about with Goethe in "forest and cavern" of the Thuringian Highlands, revelling in the stillness of the woods, and musing about the destiny of man; one may think of him as delightful companion and graceful *raconteur* at one of those simple and unpretentious entertainments at the Dornburg or the Belvedere which fascinated the worldly Mme. de Staël. Paulsen is made of harder stuff. The leading professor of ethics at the foremost German university is still at heart the farmer's boy of forty years ago. He has something in him of Fichte's uncompromising temper; he is altogether a man of the people; he does not care to shine in society; he opens up only when in company with a few trusted and old-time friends; he is most truly himself when called upon, either in the lecture-room or in the literary arena, to expound or defend a far-reaching moral principle. Both Grimm and Paulsen seem somewhat out of place in the stir and rush of the intensely modern and intensely practical German capital; but it is a hopeful sign for the future of German culture that two such men should have risen to influence and leadership in the midst of these very surroundings.

Just now Paulsen has published a volume of essays, entitled 'Philosophia Militans,' which will perhaps still more clearly than his former, more systematic writings bring home to the popular mind his peculiar position as defender of idealism. As these essays address themselves avowedly to the *auditorium maximum* of persons interested in the literary aspect of philosophy, it may be not unfitting for one of this class of readers to note down some of the impressions which he received from them, and to point out the place which they seem to him to have in the general movement of contemporary German thought.

All of the essays here collected deal in one way or another with the great intellectual conflict which, though it pervades the life of all modern nations, is being fought at present with particular bitterness in Germany: the conflict of the idealistic view of the world with the supernaturalistic dogma on the one hand, and with materialistic science on the other. As typical representatives of these two extremes of supernaturalism and materialism, Paulsen considers at length two books which, during the last two years, have aroused public opinion in Germany to a remarkable degree: a 'History of Idealism,' by the Catholic philosopher, O. Willmann, and Haeckel's ultra- (or shall we say pseudo-) scientific 'Riddles of the Universe.' These two books illustrate to Paulsen the condition in which Philosophy has found herself placed now for a good many years past. Her road, he says in effect, passes through two hostile camps, from both of which she is continually being insulted and attacked. On one side she is accused of leading to atheism and moral perversion; on the other she is reviled as a traitor to science, as a mountebank cheating the credulous with such useless patent-medicine stuff as "God, Freedom, and Immortality." No doubt, the two extremes hate each other, but in their enmity against idealistic philosophy they are at one. And in a certain way they esteem each other and are indispensable to each other. There can be little question but that Haeckel's 'Riddles of the Universe' will be greeted by the Catholic party with a certain joyous satisfaction as a complete incarnation of the evil principle of modern philosophy. And Haeckel, on his part, takes a certain æsthetic pleasure in Catholic theology and philosophy, since here he sees in its normal and fully developed form what appears only as a partial and stunted growth in the systems of Kant and Fichte.

As might be expected, Paulsen has an easy game with the slander and calumnies heaped by his Catholic opponent upon nearly every great name in the history of philosophy since Thomas Aquinas. Indeed, it might almost seem a waste of energy to refute such statements as these: that Spinoza was a tricky Jew and unscrupulous demagogue, whose criminal ethics had no other aim than the extirpation of Christianity; that Hume was a shallow sophist, "whose skepticism resembles the worms that form in a dead body"; that Kant was a rebel against law and duty, an advocate of selfishness and license, an underminer of society, a Robespierre in philosophic disguise. What gives to this whole discussion its significance is this, that a man like Paulsen should condescend to take notice of such distortions of history, that he should think it necessary to uphold once more the fundamental thought of the last three hundred years against the violent assaults made upon it by the resuscitated ghost of mediæval scholasticism. No man could be further removed from sectarian prejudices than is Paulsen; no one could be fairer toward all forms of religious or philosophic belief. No writer of recent years has done fuller justice to the greatness, universality, large-mindedness, and beauty of the mediæval church. One might even say that there is a vein of mild contemplativeness, a fondness for mysticism in him that has at times made him, perhaps, too lenient toward religious creeds which, after all, do not stand the test of clear thinking. If such a man, then, sees himself forced to enter the arena for the defence of the most elementary principles of free thought, it is manifest that Hannibal is, indeed, *ante portas*, that the Catholic Church is once more preparing for an attack all along the line against every stronghold of the modern view of life; and the authorities responsible for public instruction in Germany will do well on their part not to omit anything that may help to prevent the substitution, in the minds of the growing generation, of the philosophy of Thomas Aquinas for the philosophy of Kant.

That this is indeed the goal which the Catholic Church has in view, is made clear by a papal rescript of September 8, 1899, to the French clergy, quoted by Paulsen, in which Pope Leo XIII. warns the clerical authorities against an "insidious and dangerous philosophy of Protestant origin" which cannot but lead to utter moral ruin and destruction. It is defined as a doctrine

"which, under the seductive pretext of delivering human reason from all prejudices and deceptions, denies reason the right to any conclusions except about its own functions, and thus abandons to a boundless skepticism all those arguments which, by approved metaphysics, were made the indispensable and indestructible foundation for demonstrating the existence of God, the spirituality and immortality of the soul, and the objective reality of the outer world."

While in this whole discussion Paulsen asserts the reasonableness of the Kantian view of life against the unreasonable absolutism of papal infallibility, he maintains it in his criticism of Haeckel's 'Welträtsel' against the equally unreasonable infallibility of scientific materialism. Into the details of this controversy I cannot here enter. I can only urge the reader to follow himself the truly delightful path of Paulsen's critical analysis. Highly entertaining is the way in which he dissects Haeckel's fantastic and futile attempt to replace both speculative and experimental psychology by what he calls "evolutionary psychology"—a method which turns out to be based upon the fundamental error of an arbitrary identification of locomotion and consciousness in the lowest organisms. Masterly is the proof how little Haeckel's doctrine of the relation between body and mind has to do with Spinoza's theory of the parallelism of physical and psychical processes, although Haeckel plumes himself upon having given to this Spinozistic theory its final scientific application—in Spinoza (so Paulsen shows), a clear juxtaposition of two different kinds of processes, accompanying each other, corresponding to each other, but without the relation of cause and effect; in Haeckel, an utter confusion and chaos, arising from his promiscuous use of matter, motion, energy, thought, spirit as identical terms. Most amusing is the description of Haeckel's monistic religion of the future, in which the churches will be transformed into aquariums "illustrating by molluscs, crabs, and corals the wonderful art forms of sea life," the high altar being replaced by an "Urania revealing in the revolutions of the celestial orbs the omnipotence of the law of substance," while the whole cult of course is to be directed by Haeckel himself, the discoverer of the *homo alalus*, of the *cyto-* and the *histopsyche*.

All this I can only touch upon briefly. But in order to indicate the position which Paulsen himself occupies between these two extremes of a supernaturalistic theology on the one hand and a pseudo-philosophic science on the other, I cannot refrain from quoting in full a passage in which, at the end of the whole book, he seeks to define the positive and constructive element which, in spite of all its vagaries and absurdities, this essay of Haeckel's contains:

"After all, one may perhaps see in the 'World Riddles' a symptom that natural science is once more on the point of lifting itself beyond the merely physical aspect of things to a higher and more comprehensive, in other words, to a philosophical aspect of the world. Haeckel's final goal is marked by the names Bruno, Spinoza, Goethe; he tends ultimately toward a view which conceives of psychic life, not as of something removed from reality and foreign to it, but as something most intimately allied to it, as the other, the inner side of its being. What Haeckel really means to say is this: to every relatively complete system of bodily processes there corresponds a system of mental processes; all things are of psycho-

physical nature. The most manifest case of this universal state of things is found in the organic forms of life. To the physiological observation they appear as units of bodily systems with most complex processes of locomotion, which are regulated by the universal law of the conservation of energy. But by the side of these processes of locomotion which the physiologist observes, and whose laws he tries to discover, there are going on other processes which are not accessible to the scrutiny of the physiologist. These mental processes are accessible to us directly only in one way, namely, through our own consciousness; but they are inferred by everybody as existing for the whole realm of human and animal life. To the thoughtful observer of nature, however, it is impossible not to go beyond this. The inner affinity and unity of the universe, with its constant interchange of cause and effect and its constant transformation of the organic and the inorganic, is so great that even the physicist finds himself constrained to believe in a psycho-physical principle of all nature. And thus we come to the conclusion: To every uniform physical system, to the simplest, such as cells and molecules, as well as to the largest, such as celestial bodies and cosmic systems, there corresponds some sort and some form of mental life, comparable in a way to the life which we experience in ourselves.

"Had Haeckel gone the whole length of his thoughts, he would have arrived at the view which Fechner has developed with full precision and clearness. Are Fechner's thoughts, after having rested for a generation almost inactive in the womb of time, at last about to be called to new life? Are they to accomplish in the new century what they clearly point to? Are they to win back natural science to an idealistic view of the world from which it had been estranged by the failure of *a-priori* speculation?"

In a highly suggestive and truly enlightening book on contemporary German life by William H. Dawson, which has just come to my notice,* there is a particularly well-balanced chapter on "Religious Life and Thought." The burden of this chapter is an expression of regret that the materialistic doctrines as preached by the Social Democracy should have taken away from a large part of the working classes all respect for religion, all supernatural faith, all recognition of supreme and objective ethical laws. Although this statement seems to me to leave out of account the ethical and religious forces embodied in the Socialist movement itself, it is certainly true that these constructive forces have not yet produced a system of idealistic opinions, to which the mass of those who have fallen away from the old church creed would be willing to subscribe. It is to such men as Paulsen, Eucken, and Ziegler that we must look for helping on the day of this new secular religion of the masses.

KUNO FRANCKE.

MME. REINHARD'S REMINISCENCES—II.

PARIS, April 6, 1901.

We left Reinhard and his wife on their way to Switzerland, where he was sent as Ambassador on leaving the Foreign Office. Talleyrand had taken the true measure of Reinhard, a hard-working, conscientious man, who did not care for preëminence, and was ready for anything in order to make his fortune—not very different from the poor German peasant who goes to distant colonies; from Grimm, who made his fortune as a literary correspondent of empresses and princesses; from so many other Germans who honestly make a living, and sometimes acquire a great reputation, in foreign lands. Madame Reinhard's letters from Switzerland are amusing; they describe the curious state of things which existed at Berne during the French occupation. Berne was very anti-French, and the task of the French Ambassador was anything but easy. Bonaparte arrived in May, 1800. He received Reinhard, and questioned him on the state of Switzerland and its resources. "He let him speak, which is rare, and listened to him." "After this audience," says Madame Reinhard, "we walked on the terrace, where the view is marvellous. We saw the rocks of Meillerie, immortalized in the writings of Rousseau. . . . We looked on the Valais, the door through which the hero intends to enter Italy. These mountains are going to become illustrious in history, and future ages will say with reason that Bonaparte alone could attempt such an enterprise." Bonaparte is the "hero" for Madame Reinhard; he was so on the eve of the 18th Brumaire; he will be so in her eyes to the end. Her admiration of him is absolutely sincere; she was evidently a person of great imagination, and Napoleon's career seemed to her like a long and marvellous poem.

While Napoleon was at Berne, Reinhard had some difficulties with the Swiss Government; he explained them to Napoleon, who simply told him to hint to the members of the Government to keep quiet, "as it was his will, and he admitted no change in the dispositions which had been taken, at least till the month of October. . . . At that time, the fate of Europe will be settled, and people will know whether she will be free or enslaved." Soon afterwards, Napoleon crossed the Alps, the battles of Montebello and Marengo were fought; Piedmont with all its fortresses was in the hands of the French. "Only a Bonaparte could change the whole face of things in five weeks."

Reinhard was recalled in October, 1801, and was received by the First Consul, whom he found perfectly well informed of all the affairs of Helvetia. "We will try to give you a promotion; speak of it to the Minister"—the Minister being Talleyrand, who sent Reinhard to Hamburg as Minister to Lower Saxony and Hamburg. The correspondence is interrupted during the four years which Madame Reinhard spent at Hamburg, where her family lived; we know that her husband's instructions ordered him to hinder England from obtaining recruits in Hamburg and in Denmark, and to favor in every possible way the march of the French troops in Germany and in Hanover. He found himself thus in constant relations with the French commandants of army corps, especially with Bernadotte, who occupied Hanover. Bernadotte communicated to Reinhard the order given by the Emperor to arrest Rumbold, the English Minister, near Altona, and to seize all his papers. Reinhard had to execute the order, though he protested in a letter to Talleyrand against what he justly considered a violation of the law of nations. This protest was probably the cause of the recall of Reinhard, who was replaced in Hamburg by Bourrienne.

In the spring of 1816 Reinhard was sent as Consul-General to Moldavia, with the additional title of Resident in the Turkish Provinces. His wife's letters now take us to regions which were considered at that time out of the pale of civilization, and which even now may be called semi-barbarous. There were no railways, and a journey from Paris to Jassy was no easy matter. Madame Reinhard was a woman of courage. "Many deceptions," she says, "many painful experiences have thrown over the last few years a veil which my eye is unable to pierce. One point only has remained bright, and my soul finds peace and repose when I turn towards it: the love of my dear parents and the sense of accomplished duty. These are treasures which cannot be taken away from me; they have shown me the road to follow, and will give me strength to persevere."

Reinhard and his wife could reach Jassy only with a strong escort; they went in a post-chaise through Hungary, Transylvania, Wallachia. The details given of this long journey, visits to old Greek convents, presentations to the Prince and Princess Ypsilanti at Bucharest, are extremely graphic. It was not without difficulty that Madame Reinhard accustomed herself to the semi-Oriental life of Moldavia. "This unfortunate country is the theatre of all sorts of atrocities—people assassinate, pillage, burn; and all this happens at forty or fifty leagues from Jassy, in a province which is part of a great empire. . . . All these troubles make communications very difficult."

The impending war of Napoleon with Russia made the position of the French Minister more and more trying, as the boyards of Moldavia were all more or less in sympathy with Russia. The battle of Jena strengthened him for a while. On the 6th of November, Madame Reinhard writes: "Who would now dare to measure himself with our Emperor and to thwart his vast combinations? His army, after twelve years of continual struggle, may now be called invincible. Is not the complete defeat of the Prussians evident proof of it? The war now advances our way, and the reconstitution of Poland must haunt the mind of our sovereign." A Russian army entered Moldavia at the end of November; Jassy was occupied by regiments of Cossacks. Reinhard decided to leave Jassy, and asked for passports. He was made prisoner on the way, and taken to a small town in Ukraine on the confines of Russian Poland. Reinhard was, in his turn, the victim of a violation of the law of nations. The letters written by Madame Reinhard during her forced sojourn in Russia are extremely touching. Fatigue and emotion nearly overpowered her strength, but she never lost her courage, nor even her faculty of observation, and she gives a very good account of all that falls under her eye. Reinhard sent a letter to Prince Kurakin protesting against the measure of which he was a victim. Kurakin sent him word that his letter had been given to the Tsar, and on the 12th of January, 1807, he was released from prison. The Emperor informed him that his arrest was due solely to the precipitancy of certain officials, and expressed his regrets.

Among the many incidents of Reinhard's return with his wife and their two young children from Russia to France, we will note only their meeting with Goethe at Carlsbad. They were both Germans by birth, and could not help feeling much pleasure in making the acquaintance of the greatest German poet. Madame Reinhard judges Goethe in these terms:

"I have spoken to you already of our interest in contemplating this man of extraordinary and universal genius. I say contem-

*'German Life in Town and Country.' G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1901.

plating, for our relations, so far as I am concerned at least, have never been cordial. There is in him too much preparation, a want of *naturel*, which does not excite confidence. . . . Professor Huber says truly that Goethe shuns all individuality, and this is why he has never moved my heart; he soars above all human miseries, like an inhabitant of other spheres. He never speaks of himself; I have never seen him interested in the joys or the pains of others. One rarely obtains from him a mark of approbation or of displeasure. When one speaks to him of the sufferings and deceptions of people he knows, he looks upon it all as *faits divers*, and cites similar cases. Nothing moves him. He lives in the sphere of his ideas and of his knowledge, an immense sphere, which embraces all sciences, and he finds amusement in the most abstruse matters. He occupies himself ardently with botany, chemistry, mineralogy, astronomy; everything is familiar to him. The theory of colors is his present hobby. . . . Admired as he is, no homage surprises him. During a conversation in which Goethe expressed himself with unusual fire, my husband told him that though he had found himself at different times in contact with remarkable men, he had never found in any such a wealth of ideas, such harmony, such elevation of feeling, so perfect an ensemble as in him. He confessed that he sometimes found it difficult to follow him, and was often dazed by the justness and the audacity of his conceptions. This homage did not seem to astonish the poet, who replied that it was, in fact, necessary to be accustomed to his language to be able to understand him; that he himself, on account of this, had given up taking part in conversations, and that he talked only when he found men of his own level."

Reinhard, ever after his conversation with Goethe at Carlsbad, maintained a correspondence with him, which has been published, at least in part.

Reinhard was sent, on his return, to Cassel, where he represented France for six years in the new kingdom of Westphalia. The letters written by him while he was the intermediary between Napoleon and his brother Jerome do not appear in the volume just published, and will be the subject of another publication. The correspondence, after this interval, begins only in 1813, when Napoleon's empire had begun to totter, and when the French had to abandon Germany. Reinhard made a dignified retreat from Cassel; he had no illusions, and felt that the days of the Empire were numbered. His wife kept her faith in Napoleon's fortune to the end. She wrote, however, in 1814, when she heard that a Bourbon had been proclaimed king in Lyons: "Must we regard this news as the end of an awful slaughter, or as the beginning of other bloody struggles?" For a moment, she saw "the star of Napoleon shine with a new brilliancy." That was after the victory of Champaubert; but when Paris was taken by the allies, when the end came, she could not help writing: "Thank God, it is all over." Talleyrand had no difficulty in reconciling Reinhard with the old dynasty, and, when he took the Foreign Office, he attached Reinhard to himself as Director at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

"My husband," writes Madame Reinhard, "foresaw that the Prince of Benevento would reappear on the stage. He had recalled his wife, whom he at first sent away [in the confusion which followed the arrival of the allies before Paris and the flight of the Empress], and, on Wednesday morning, my husband heard him express himself with great freedom of mind. 'The end is near,' said he, 'and I will not go away.' Pressed by the other high functionaries, he made believe he was going; but he had taken his measures, and his carriage was stopped at the barrier by national guards, who begged him not to leave the capital. Now, Talleyrand has put a white cockade on his hat. He has convoked the Senate, and the Tsar lives in his house."

Madame Reinhard died in the spring of 1815, worn out by the fatigues and the emotions of the preceding years. She did not see the triumphant return from Elba and the final downfall of the man who for her had always been the "hero."

Correspondence.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Among the comments on Gen. Funston's capture of Aguinaldo, and the Administration's reward for that feat, I have not seen the "pension system" mentioned as one of the forces that have lowered the standard of military honor among the American soldiers and people to such an extent as to make possible the method of this capture and its reward.

Most of the men in the army—particularly among the volunteers—are too young to remember when the civil-war veterans as a whole were not engaged in a mad scramble for "more pensions," and when the politicians were not eagerly granting these pensions in order to win the "soldier vote." This spectacle has represented the old soldiers, not as men who offered their lives to preserve the safety and honor of their country, but as men who went to the war for what was "in it" for them.

The ideals for the American soldier having been thus for so long a time degraded, it is not surprising that an army officer, in order to capture an enemy, should adopt the methods of card sharpers and commercial tricksters, who live by their wits rather than by their work. G. S. W.

April 23, 1901.

M'KINLEY'S DEGREE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The *Nation* is surely not "magnifying a mole-hill" in setting forth in its true light the silliness and shame of such an act as the conferring of the doctorate of laws on such a man as President McKinley. For who will sign the significant letters after his name—the next President, or William McKinley? William McKinley, of course; hence the compliment is neither to the President nor to the Presidency, but to the man. Let those who may stultify themselves, but the oldest university in the country, the one most honored, should be above such sycophancy.

William McKinley, man and President, is as ignorant of law as he is indifferent to it. Law he has violated both in letter and in spirit. Without truth, without honor, saying one thing and meaning another, making promises for party convenience and breaking them for party profit, cajoling where he fears to coerce, and bullying where he does not openly oppress—President McKinley presents in American public life a spectacle never before seen; and the conferring of a degree by Harvard University on such a man will be the crowning touch to the sight. The purchase for him of the very office which he now disgraces, his payment of political following by every possible place within his gift, his shielding of Alger and Egan, his treatment of the stolen De Lome letter, where he profited by a spying theft to read what was never intended for his eye, and then had no grace of gentlemanliness to hide his shame in his own bosom, put the letter in the fire and forget it, or else forward it to the one to whom it was written; his demoralization of the military arms of the Government, his abuse of the civil service, and would-be debasement of the judiciary—is this the man whom any set of honest, honorable men can consistently honor?

But there are still thousands of Americans who can look quite through the deeds and words of men, and who know President McKinley for what he really is; and if Harvard University (at the instigation, solicitation, and contrivance of Senator Yea-and-Nay Hoar) confers a degree on such a man, she will inflict a wound upon herself from which she may never wholly recover. V.

Baltimore, April 29, 1901.

BACH AT BETHLEHEM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I should like to call the attention of your cultured readers to the fact that a musical event is about taking place at Bethlehem which is unique and epoch-making in America. You are, no doubt, well aware that the Moravian Church throughout the world has fostered church music far beyond any other church. Not only at home, but in every one of its missions, be they among the Eskimos of Labrador, the Hottentots of South Africa, or the aborigines of Australia, church music is brought to a high degree of proficiency. Last year, on March 27, Prof. J. Fred. Nolle (a pupil of Reinberger, Munich), the organist of the Moravian Church at Bethlehem, successfully produced Bach's Mass in B minor, the first time it was ever given entire in America. Now, this year, May 23, 24, and 25 will be Bach days at Bethlehem, as Professor Nolle has been drilling a choir of 110 members, with 100 boys besides, for the chorals, and an orchestra of 60 instruments. The music to be produced will be: First day, Christmas Oratorio; second day, Passion of St. Matthew; third day, Mass in B minor. All these Bach compositions will be given complete. There will be two performances daily, at 4 P. M. and 8 P. M., in order to render each work in its entirety without fatiguing the hearers. In order to make this communication as short as possible, while yet calling your readers' attention to this musical event, in which they cannot fail to be interested, I would say that any one desiring fuller information may address The Moravian Publishing Concern, Bethlehem, Pa.

Among the many musicians who have written that they will attend this Bach festival, I would only mention Mr. Theodore Thomas and wife, Mr. William Mason, and probably Professor Stanley of the Michigan School of Music, director at Ann Arbor. The large Moravian Church seats 1,650 people. Bethlehem is but two hours from New York and Philadelphia.

Arnim de Bonneheur.

A PORTRAIT INDEX.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: You are good enough, in your last

issue, to notice my Index of American Portraits now appearing in the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History*. This is a selection, only, from an index of printed portraits, of a general nature, now comprising notes of some seventy thousand of such portraits (and covering some twenty-five or thirty thousand volumes in addition to the periodicals named in the *Magazine*). Not having been able to make it useful through publication, will you allow me to take this opportunity to inform your readers that I shall always be glad to place the information contained in the MS. at the service of students?

Yours truly, BUNFORD SAMUEL.

RIDGWAY LIBRARY, PHILADELPHIA, April 29, 1901.

SECONDARY-SCHOOL REFORM IN GERMANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Continued sporadic items in the daily papers concerning secondary-school reform in Germany justify one in supposing that the reading public takes a certain interest in the matter. It is therefore worth while to correct, as far as possible, any erroneous impressions on the subject, the more so as even technical, presumedly well-informed journals have given currency to utterly mistaken ideas. Thus, *Modern Language Notes* (January, 1901, p. 32) publishes the astonishing news, so far uncontradicted, that the *Abiturientenexamen* is to be abolished, adding that "it will not be missed," since "it has been pedagogically a failure if not a positive detriment." As a matter of fact, the examination to be done away with is merely the so-called *Abschlussprüfung* for admission to the one year's military service, three years before the close of the gymnasial course—an institution of quite recent date and a very different thing from the sacrosanct, time-honored *Abiturientenexamen*. The regular promotion to *Obersecunda* will henceforth carry with it the privilege of one year's service. Then, as to the choice between Greek and English (also mistaken by the writer in *Modern Language Notes*), the intention is to allow the substitution of the latter language for the former to pupils who do not expect to finish the gymnasium course; for by making this choice they will be debarred from going beyond the *Untersecunda*, or fourth-highest class. The plan of strengthening the English at the expense of French, wherever local conditions make such a change desirable, has been understood by some to mean the exclusion of the latter language from the gymnasia concerned, and fanciful inferences as to pro-English and anti-French feeling have been drawn from the assumed fact. There is, however, no inclination of purpose anywhere to drop the French, but in the three upper classes English may take its place if the authorities of any gymnasium so decide.

Instruction in the ancient languages in the gymnasia is in no wise made to suffer; on the contrary, the number of recitations in Latin has quite recently been slightly increased, so that from Easter of the present year eight weekly recitations during the first six years of the course, and seven weekly recitations during the last three years, are given to that language. In the Realgymnasia a similar increase of the hours of Latin has taken place. The momentum of secondary-school reform in Germany, in the direction of modernization, is to be found in the flourishing condition and growing number of the so-called Reformgymnasia or Reform schools. Their present number is about thirty, and their success is remarkable, implying, as it does, attainments in Latin with a six years' course, preceded by three years of French, equal to those reached in the nine years' course of the old gymnasium. A. L.

YPSILANTI, MICH., April 28, 1901.

PROF. ERNST HAECKEL AND HIS CRITICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Goethe tells, somewhere in 'Dichtung und Wahrheit,' of how his interest in Spinoza was rekindled through finding in his father's library a controversial volume containing a vigorous polemic directed against that "dangerous pantheist." Opposite the title-page was a wretched print duly labelled Baruch Spinoza, and accompanied by the defamatory inscription, "Signum reprobationis in vultu gerens." No one who has read in Lange's 'History of Materialism' the eloquent and touching tribute to the personal excellences and truly Christian graces of the materialist Buechner, can fail to realize how far we in this day have outgrown those very bitter personal animadversions which, as M. Taine reminds us, made the controversial utterances of our fathers sound more like the bellowing of bulls than sober arguments of rational beings. The storm of controversy excited in Germany by the publication of his 'Welträtsel,' by Prof. Haeckel of the University of Jena, appears, however, to form a melancholy exception to this blissful state of affairs.

The matter has, nevertheless, its humorous side. Prof. Haeckel began, with more emphasis than dignity, perhaps, to call the other boys names; now they are all "giving it back to him" in good earnest. It is certainly amusing to see men of the dignity and eminence of Prof. Friedrich Paulsen of the University of Berlin and Prof. Erich Adickes of the University of Kiel, "mad all through," as the boys say, and completely swept away from their usual philosophic calm by a whole-sail breeze of personal feeling as they pay their compliments to the dogmatic naturalism of Professor Haeckel. It reminds me of an experience which I had long ago, as a college boy at Harvard, with the late Professor Lovering, a solemn, gentle, mild-mannered man, who surveyed with unmoved calmness the birth and death of suns and worlds. Once, however, I saw him deeply moved. It was when he referred to one little star which, either through ignorance or obstinacy, had hitherto apparently refused to obey the decrees of the immortal Newton. As he spoke of the criminal vagaries of this wicked and wayward body, the gentle man of science for a moment looked really terrible. Not for worlds would I have been that star!

Somewhat similar is the tone in which Professor Paulsen and Professor Adickes address the materialistic Pope at Jena: "O presumptuous materialist!" they cry, "hast thou not heard, hast thou not known, that the transcendental idealism of Immanuel Kant has made materialism for ever a dead dog and a stench in all philosophical nostrils?" "Have you not read its funeral sermon preached by Dr. Lange in his 'History of Materialism' from the text 'Materialism is dead: Kant killed it'?"

Now this is very provoking! Who likes to have dead things walking about? "But I am not a materialist! You have no right to call me one! I am a monist, and a follower of the great Baruch Spinoza and the immortal Goethe," cries Professor Haeckel. "You are a materialist and no monist. I am a monist, but you are not!" cries Dr. Adickes of Kiel.

"The fact is," they both continue, "with all due regard for your achievements as a man of science and a biologist, you are wofully ignorant in the department of philosophy. It is a discipline in which, neither by training nor natural endowments, are you calculated to do more than cut a sorry figure. You are a materialist, a dogmatist, a bigot, and a fanatic!"

"As to Spinoza," adds Dr. Adickes, "you evidently have never studied his system, and are quite out of your depth when you talk about him!" "You know absolutely nothing of Kant!" adds Dr. Paulsen, "and as to Goethe, permit me to call your attention to what that great man said of that sterile and dreary book, 'Système de la Nature.' I must confess that I am firmly convinced that his opinion of the 'Welträtsel' would have been still more unfavorable if he had been so unfortunate as to have survived this national humiliation which has befallen our literature."

The books to which I refer are 'Philosophia Militans (Ernst Haeckel als Philosoph),' by Dr. Paulsen, and 'Kant contra Haeckel: Erkenntnistheorie gegen naturwissenschaftlichten Dogmatismus,' by Dr. Erich Adickes.

CHARLES EDWARD STOWE.

HEIDELBERG, April 16, 1901.

Notes.

In case a sufficient number of advance orders can be secured, the American School of Classical Studies in Rome intends to publish immediately a series of twenty-nine heliogravure plates, forming a complete presentation of the sculptured reliefs of the Arch of Trajan at Beneventum. Each plate will be about twelve by fifteen inches in size, and will be printed upon heavy plate paper measuring about seventeen by twenty inches. The whole series will be enclosed in a suitable portfolio, accompanied by a few folios of descriptive text, and will be sold at the price of $10. Communications should be addressed to Prof. Elmer Truesdell Merrill, Chairman of the Managing Committee, Middletown, Conn.

'The Specious Present: A New Inquiry into Human Knowledge,' by Alfred Hodder, and 'Chivalry,' by the Rev. Dr. F. W. Cornish, Vice-Provost of Eton, are in the press of Macmillan Co.

The Laurel Press, No. 159 Fifth Avenue, is preparing a limited luxurious edition of the 'Amoretti or Love Sonnets of Edmund Spenser,' each sonnet embellished with a decorative initial.

The Grafton Press, No. 1 Madison Avenue, announces 'Newyorkitis,' by Dr. John H. Girdner.

A new Life of Scott, by Professor Hudson of Stanford University, is promised by the A. Wessels Co.

Poultney Bigelow's 'Children of the Nations,' dedicated to Mark Twain, is about to be published by McClure, Phillips & Co.

Silver, Burdett & Co. announce 'Blue

Shirt and Khaki,' by Capt. James F. J. Archibald, a war correspondent in Cuba and in South Africa.

L. C. Page & Co., Boston, have undertaken a reprint of the 'Historical Memoirs of John Heneage Jesse,' in thirty volumes divided between the years 1901 and 1902, with a hundred etched or photo-etched illustrations. The work will be open to the trade.

H. W. Fisher & Co., Philadelphia, have in hand 'And the Wilderness Blossomed,' the story of a flower-garden in northern Maine, by Almon Dexter.

Mrs. Paget Toynbee has made great progress with the edition of Horace Walpole's Letters which she is preparing for the Clarendon Press. Her appeal for manuscripts has been widely answered, and as many as 250 new letters have been discovered. Some of these are of the greatest interest and importance. Several have come to her from America; one gentleman in Boston kindly had a manuscript in his possession photographed to send for the edition. In collating the text of the letters already printed, many omissions and errors have been detected; and the letters to Hannah More (as was noticed in a recent number of the *Athenæum*) were found to have been curiously mutilated. Mrs. Toynbee has had access to most of the collections of Walpole papers, though there are some, especially the Conway and Bentley papers, which it has hitherto been impossible to find. A careful search is now being made for the letters of Walpole to Madame du Deffand. Miss Berry, in her edition of Madame du Deffand's Letters, printed a few extracts from these, but the great bulk of them has never been published. It is seldom that papers of this kind are destroyed, but they become lost in the garrets or muniment rooms of country houses, and often the owners themselves are not aware what treasures they have in their possession. All that can be found Mrs. Toynbee is pretty sure to find; and her edition of Walpole will be for a long time the authoritative one.

Saving large print, no more comely and handy edition should be required than the second of Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress, Grace Abounding, and Relation of his Imprisonment.' For the first edition the late Canon Venables was sponsor, and the revision has fallen to Mabel Peacock. A thin paper, not too translucent, allows text and notes to be packed away in 500 pages duodecimo. The work is a product of the Clarendon Press (New York: H. Frowde).

'Dombey and Son,' 'Bleak House,' and 'Little Dorrit' are three of the latest issues in the "Authentic Edition" of Dickens (London: Chapman & Hall; New York: Scribners). The chief distinction of this series is, after the text, revised by the author in 1867, 1868, the old illustrations by Phiz and others; in the case of the frontispiece, colored.

The International News Company are the American agents for 'The Book of Fair Devon,' a bid by the United Devon Association for residents and tourists. It is a longish volume, calculated for the pocket, and is an unconventional and systematic guide-book, illustrated by numerous pen-sketches, and by truly charming photographic vignettes of Devonshire scenery. The text does not shine by literary quality, even when specialists take a hand to describe briefly climate, natural history, sports by land and sea, educational advantages, and sanitary recommendations. Of special value here are the professional local health reports. There is an index, but no map—a strange omission. The whim of beginning paragraphs "flush" is surely least excusable in a guide-book.

'The Story of Rome,' by Norwood Young, one of the series called "Mediæval Towns" (London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan), is a pretty little duodecimo of some four hundred pages, in which the author tells anew the oft-told tale in a manner that ought to be very attractive to the general reader. The hurrying traveller, too, would find it a useful supplement to his guide-book, though the more serious will, of course, require something much fuller. The illustrations, by Miss Erichsen, are fresh and often lend a novel charm to old subjects.

Prof. Robinson Ellis, in a recently delivered lecture on 'The New Fragments of Juvenal' (London and New York: Henry Frowde), furnishes us with a text and translation, with notes, of the thirty-six lines of the Sixth Satire, which exists only, so far as is yet known, in a manuscript in the Bodleian. He then considers the question of authenticity, and reaches the conclusion that the verses not only are worthy of Juvenal, but are in Juvenal's best style, being artificial, elaborate, and telling. In tone and subject he compares them with certain passages in the Second Satire. They lost their original place in the Sixth, he thinks, as the result of a remodelling of that poem, though the new edition did not prevail at once to the entire exclusion of these verses. They survived in some copies, either in the margin or in the place in which they are found in the Bodleian MS., after verse 365. To show that his view is not improbable, he points to similar traces of a different and earlier recension in other parts of the same satire, and to parallel phenomena in Ovid's 'Fasti' and 'Metamorphoses.' The pamphlet comes from the pen of a master, and ought to be in the hands of every student of the great satirist.

While Mr. E. S. Shuckburgh's translation of the 'Letters of Cicero' (London: Bell; New York: Macmillan, 1899-1900, 4 vols.) is the best which has appeared in English of that great mass of correspondence, there is still room for a better. It is the only complete version in English, and the only one for a hundred years that even approaches completeness; the translator has done much honest work, and labored, so far as his time allowed, for perfection; but the marks of haste are often painfully apparent on his pages, and he has obviously not lived with his original intimately enough and long enough to enable him to reproduce it and expound it in a satisfactory manner. In the interim, however, those who are unable to use the original will find it useful, though the collegian who turns to it as to a "pony" may find his ride rather an unsafe one, since it is often next to impossible to tell from whose recension of the text Mr. Shuckburgh is rendering. The introductions to the different volumes will put the general reader in a position to appreciate the nature of the times and events in the midst of which the letters are written. The footnotes add considerable antiquarian and biographical lore, and the index is a good one. The letters themselves are printed in chronological order, mainly that adopted by Tyrrell and Purser.

The new (thirteenth) General Catalogue of Columbia University (1754-1900) makes a volume of 760 pages, as against 720 in 1894; and as that issue was accompanied by a facsimile of a table of degrees for 1758-1774, so this latest has prefixed to it a facsimile of the diploma of Frederick Philipse of the class of 1773, whose name figures in the broadside just mentioned. The document bears the signature of President Myles Cooper. What helps to swell, besides a natural increase in the student body, the present catalogue, is the embodiment in it of the information contained in the pamphlet 'War Records of the Alumni' (1898). The Locality Index is maintained.

The Lee papers are, out of sight, the chief treasure of the manuscript collection of the Virginia Historical Society, of which a very condensed calendar has just been published as a supplement to the *Virginia Magazine of History and Biography*. They fill 33 pages, or more than a quarter of the whole catalogue. Other well-known Virginia names more or less well represented here are Bland, Byrd, Cabell, Carter, Custis, Fitzhugh, Grigsby, Harrison (including a large number of English wills), Henry, Hunter, Izard, Jefferson, Madison, Marshall, Mason, Massie, Maury, Monroe, Pryor, Randolph, Spotswood, Tucker, Tyler, and Washington. There is, by the way, but a single letter of Gov. Henry A. Wise, and nothing of or pertaining to John Brown. A few Northern men creep in by accident—Gens. John Glover and John Knox, in particular, with Boston Grays and Saltonstall, and John Wentworth of New Hampshire. General State history must be sought under Assembly of Virginia (curiously duplicated in Virginia Assembly), House of Burgesses, Council of Virginia, General Court of Virginia, Confederate Documents, etc.; under Indians, Cincinnati Society of Virginia, and Colonization Society of Virginia. The minutes of the latter organization would probably delight an abolition antiquary.

Mr. Carnegie's library benefactions for March were so numerous that the current *Library Journal* groups them, requiring a page and a half for that purpose. If we reckon aright, the sum total of 58 accepted gifts amounted to $1,720,000, the smallest sum (an addition to previous gifts) being $5,000, and the largest $100,000, to a Canadian institution. The month opened with a gift of $50,000, after which there was a pause, followed by daily gifts from March 7 to March 20 inclusive. March 8 was the banner day, eight institutions receiving $265,000.

The *Geographical Journal* for April is given up mainly to Col. G. E. Church's outline of the physical geography of South America. It is largely the results of his own observations during many years of travel and exploration, in which, as he says, he "wandered through pretty nearly every mule-track" on the continent. The scientific details respecting mountain ranges, river courses, plains, and coast lines are enlivened occasionally by a graphic touch. For instance, referring to the fact that the tropical Andes are at times "a gigantic electrical battery, and that they are then very dangerous to cross," he says that on one occasion he saw two storms arise simultaneously, one of which centred round the dome of Chimborazo, while the other, fifty miles distant, crowned

the summit of Cotopaxi. "Suddenly, through the highly electrified atmosphere, Chimborazo shot a hissing bolt straight for Cotopaxi, which in turn launched one at Chimborazo. Then, for perhaps twenty minutes, with a mighty and ceaseless roar, they hurled their well-aimed lightnings at each other, until the battle clouds dispersed and peace smiled again upon their magnificent loneliness." He closes with a suggestive reference to the severe conditions with which man finds himself confronted here in his struggle with nature, in striking contrast to the conditions which prevail in the northern hemisphere. He adds that he is inclined to believe that had "North America fallen to the lot of the Latin races in the European occupation of the New World, and South America to the Anglo-Saxon, the former might still have maintained its old supremacy, for the more rapid progress of the latter may not be due so much to racial superiority as to advantageous geographical surroundings."

The department of architecture in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology enjoys the twofold distinction of being the oldest architectural school in the country and of being conducted on the principle that "in no profession are breadth of culture and high mental training of greater value than in that of the architect. Recognizing this fact, it is the aim of the department," says its head, Prof. F. W. Chandler, in a report just issued, "to insure to its graduates a liberal education, as well as a directly professional training." In a brief sketch of the methods and subjects of instruction in the four years' course, he calls especial attention to the comparatively new subjects of architectural engineering and landscape architecture, each of growing importance, and to the graduate course, with its travelling scholarships. In 1893 a summer school was established, which has taken two bicycle tours in England, France, and northern Italy for the study of architectural styles. The report is illustrated by twenty-five full-page reproductions of recent work by the students in design, ornament, landscape architecture, etc. A similar set was sent to the Paris Exposition, and the absolutely unique request of the directors that some of them might be given to the École des Beaux-Arts was honorable testimony to the excellence of the work of the Institute.

A correspondent admonishes us that in our recent notice of the 'Ascent of Mt. St. Elias' we erroneously ascribed a German nativity to the navigator Bering, instead of a Danish.

—While many years must elapse before a Panama or a Nicaragua Canal can be made serviceable for commerce, it is certain that before very long Mexico will have solved in great measure the problem of interoceanic communication. The old Tehuantepec Railway route, which, the better part of a half century ago, officially engaged the attention of American engineers and railway men, and already at that time was pronounced by many to be feasible as an alternative to canal construction, has again been brought to the front, but this time under conditions and auspices which are a guarantee of the prompt and worthy execution of the work planned. Sir Weetman Pearson, perhaps the largest contractor for labor in tropical lands, and to whose ability and energy Mexico owes the completion of its famous "drainage-canal"—one of the greatest pieces of engineering work of the century—has been intrusted with the task of reconstructing the already existing railroad, and of building modern port works at the termini on the Gulf of Mexico and on the Pacific Coast of such character as will permit the largest vessels afloat to obtain accommodation and to transfer their cargoes without delay. It is stated that $30,000,000 will be expended, if found necessary, toward the construction of this interoceanic route, and strong hopes are held out that the entire work will be completed within three years. The length of the line is 190 miles, almost exactly that of the proposed Nicaragua Canal, and it is claimed that the transfer from the side of the vessel will be made in less than twenty-four hours, or in about sixteen hours less time than any possible passage of the Nicaragua Canal. While it is certain that an interoceanic railroad can never fully take the place of a canal, it is equally certain that any canal built will have to reckon with the Tehuantepec road as a formidable competitor, owing to the "cut-off" that it will effect in the distance between the ports of the Eastern United States and of the Pacific. It seems that there would be a saving of full 700 miles in the distance between New York and San Francisco by this route as compared with the route via Nicaragua, and still more as compared with the Panama route. On the other hand, the Tehuantepec route, except possibly to New Orleans, would, as compared with Panama, be entirely at a disadvantage as a trade-carrier to the Pacific ports of South America. The Panama Canal route has so manifestly the advantage over all other routes in this relation that it could easily stand whatever competition might be forced upon it by a railroad route to the Northern Pacific. It is more than questionable if the Nicaragua Canal ever could.

—It is interesting to have the opinion of so experienced a practical engineer and contractor as Sir Weetman Pearson on the financial possibilities of the Nicaragua route. We quote from a recent issue of *Modern Mexico* the following, as expressing the opinion of this authority: "The cost of the canal, as estimated by the American Commission, is placed at $200,000,000. This sum, Sir Weetman believes, will be found to be too small, and that the ultimate cost will probably reach $300,000,000. The Commission estimates the annual business of the canal at 7,000,000 tons, and, assuming that this will prove correct, and the same tariff charged as in the Suez Canal—$2 a ton—a revenue of $14,000,000 would be realized. The administration expenses of the canal would probably amount to $5,000,000 a year, leaving a net income of about $9,000,000, or an interest of 3 per cent. on an investment of $300,000,000." Seeing how rapidly the estimates on the construction of the Nicaragua Canal have risen from $90,000,000 through $114,000,000 and $133,000,000 to $200,000,000, it is probably safe to assume that the figures given by Sir Weetman, with his many years' experience in canal and railroad construction in a neighboring region, will more nearly represent the cost of construction than any of the others.

—Among the innumerable "exhibits" prepared for the Paris Exhibition, one of the most interesting is the crimson folio, devoted to the history and working of the Owens College, Manchester, which was prepared by Mr. Hartog, a lecturer on the staff, and is now published by T. E. Cornish of the same city. It may be described as a glorified "catalogue"; and the pictures which it contains will certainly give a good idea of the general aspect of the lecture-rooms and laboratories. Of the outside appearance of the buildings, the impression they produce is necessarily a somewhat flattering one, for no camera could exhibit the grime wherewith Manchester smoke is thickly coating the college walls. That part of the publication which does most credit to the institution, though we may doubt whether it was looked at much in Paris, is the Record of Original Publications by members of the various departments, since its foundation in 1851. This occupies eighty-five pages at the end of the volume, and it is the more honorable because the position of a professor at Owens is by no means one of learned leisure. What an official publication of this kind cannot give is a notion of the place which Owens fills in the community, and of its peculiar function—if, as may be supposed, it has one—in the higher education of England. The editor remarks with justice that Owens has created a new type of college in England—the college closely associated with the interests, and maintained by the civic patriotism, of a great municipality. But this raises the larger question, What is the function of these local colleges generally? One can understand that in a city like Manchester the Chemical Department has been "specially successful," considering also that it has enjoyed the able guidance of men like Sir Edward Frankland and Sir Henry Roscoe. We may believe that "continual efforts have been made to keep a just balance between science and arts"; what we should like to know is how far these efforts have been successful. We observe that the increase in the number of male students, which went on steadily until 1895, has met with some check in recent years. But this may be a temporary phenomenon.

—Perhaps the most remarkable report on the total solar eclipse of May last which has yet appeared is that of Mr. Charles P. Howard, who joined a party from Trinity College, Hartford, and selected Winton, North Carolina, as a favorable point for observing the phenomenon. His instrumental equipment consisted of a four-inch photographic telescope, with a visual finder having a diameter of two inches; but with this modest astronomical outfit he has made, if his report be not overdrawn, more wonderful discoveries in regard to the conditions and surroundings of the sun than have fallen to the fortune of any previous observer. Astronomers have long known that the structure of the solar corona is very complex, but it may well be doubted whether any one has suspected the existence of the intricate and wonderful structure described by Mr. Howard. The outer corona, as he saw it with the unassisted eye, was not "hazy and of indefinite outline," but "had as hard and definite boundaries . . . as if cut from cardboard." The wonders of the corona, however, did not fully appear until he viewed it through his little telescope. Then the pink and greenish-yellow luminosities, quiescent pink streamers, pink stems with enlarged tops, together with rings, rays, fountains, and wisps made what he terms "an intricate and involved mass," a conclusion fully justified if the premises

be admitted. Among other unique and hitherto unseen objects were the "stalks" and a forest of "pink stems." The stalks, sixteen in number, eight from each polar region of the sun, rose to the height of one hundred and eighty thousand miles; slender, white forms with fan-shaped tops. The southwest limb of the sun seemed to be the point that produced the most unaccountable growth. "Marley's ghosts" might be suggested as an accurately descriptive name for these strange forms, which are perfectly transparent, "so that any number of them could be seen through each other." These astronomical spectres have been seen by no one but Mr. Howard, and as his instruments have been carefully examined by an expert, and no serious imperfection found in them, might it not be well for him to consult an oculist?

—In some eighty pages Mr. E. G. W. Braunholtz has managed to store an amount of information on the subject of 'Books of Reference for Students and Teachers of French' (London: Th. Wohlleben) which is quite surprising. He has covered the ground very thoroughly within the compass he has allowed himself, and, if any regret is felt, it is that he did not extend the scope of his work and include titles of important books on particular epochs. But he may give us this information in an appendix to his present very complete and useful volume. Of omissions that strike one, the first is that, in the reference to *thèses* on page 3, no mention is made of the very high literary and scientific value of many of the works which appear under that not very attractive title. Some of the most important and authoritative studies on French and foreign writers have appeared in this form. Kastner and Atkins's excellent 'Short History of French Literature' will no doubt be included in a future edition of this work. Under No. 4, Literature generally, Janet's 'Les Passions et les Caractères dans la Littérature du XVIIe Siècle' is omitted, though it consists of an interesting study of that literature from the philosophical point of view, and suggests a critical method certain, if applied, to produce valuable results. Marc Monnier's 'Tableau de la Littérature Français au Seizième Siècle,' Sayou's 'Écrivains Français de la Réformation' and A. Desjardin's 'Moralistes Français du Seizième Siècle' are not included. Among the references to works on late nineteenth-century literature is not to be found Vigié-Lecoq's 'La Poésie Contemporaine,' nor, under the Novel in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, Morillot's 'Le Roman en France,' which, in addition to well-selected extracts, contains a very good sketch of the evolution of the novel, and excellent accounts and criticisms of writers. Lessing's 'Dramaturgie de Hambourg' is omitted, both in the original German form and in Crouslé's good French translation, as is also Souriau's admirable 'Préface de Cromwell,' one of the best studies in this line. On the other hand, Nebout's very weak 'Le Drame Romantique' is cited. Omitted, again, are the Sévigné letters with Suard's introduction, though this is one of the best selections yet published; Lanneau's 'Scènes et Portraits de Saint-Simon,' still the best selection from this writer; and Fallex's capital volumes of extracts from Voltaire—'Extraits en Prose' and 'Lettres Choisies.' Neither Léon Gautier's translation of the 'Chanson de Roland' nor Fabre's, though one of the most recent and interesting, is named. Finally, we miss Racinet's great work on Costume and Ary Renan's 'Le Costume en France,' Maréchal's 'Histoire Contemporaine,' Lemonnier's 'L'Art Français au Temps de Richelieu et de Mazarin,' Stranahan's 'A History of French Painting,' and Berty's monumental work on 'Le Vieux Paris.' Mr. Braunholtz does not often indulge in appreciation of the comparative value of the works to which he refers the student, but he might have allowed himself a word of commendation for such a book as C. de Witt Willcox's 'French-English Technical Military Dictionary,' the very best work of the kind extant. But the booklet is so well prepared and so uncommonly useful that praise must prevail in the end.

—To all Italianists we heartily recommend the compendious Life of Petrarch forming part of Barbèra's (Florence) "Pantheon: Vite d'illustri italiani e stranieri." Professor Giuseppe Finzi has already won distinction in Petrarch studies; and he has produced, in the compass of 200 pages of a little two-lire volume, a masterly narrative of the chief events in Petrarch's career, followed by an analytic consideration of the man and his problems. He is no mere apologist, and glozes over none of Petrarch's weaknesses or self-contradictions. The poet's love for Laura he assigns to the troubadour variety of the time, and shows it to have consisted with his having children by his mistress, while more than probably some of the verse in the *Canzoniere* was meant for other women than Laura. The *Canzoniere* itself Finzi rejects as worthless evidence regarding the writer, nor are Petrarch's letters (there are none extant in Italian of any moment) to be trusted implicitly, considering how much they were worked over, and always with studiously artistic purpose. Whether Petrarch was an epileptic, he leaves Lombroso and the scientists to decide. Like Rousseau, he was fastidious as to dress, fond of flowers, of art and music; was a collector; loved solitude in theory, had an intense feeling for nature, a perpetual restlessness; loved to make journeys, and was the first mountain-climber. He did not discover the ancient world, but is the modern father of humanism, clothing himself in the classics rather than absorbing them into his tissues; in Latin style far surpassing his contemporaries; so much of a Virgilian as to share that poet's posthumous reputation for sorcery. He was the first Italian, as Dante was not, classic literature and art contributing to make him such; bred and resident in many parts of the peninsula, and embracing the whole in his notion of country; caring little for Rome, except for its laurel, and avoiding residence in Florence, though a Tuscan and desired there. Dante was in exile when absent from Florence; Petrarch when beyond the Alps. Partisan of no one of the political ideas of the fourteenth century, he was wholly sympathetic with the patriotic ambition of Cola di Rienzo. He had no faith is astrology or alchemy, justly despised the medical profession of his time (surgeons excepted), had modern doubts about the hereafter. In these and in other ways he exemplified and personified the individualism which was smothered by the Middle Ages.

FURTWÄNGLER'S ANCIENT GEMS.

Die antiken Gemmen. Geschichte der Steinschneidekunst im klassischen Alterthum. Von Adolf Furtwängler. 3 vols. 4to. Leipzig and Berlin: Giesecke & Devrient, 1900.

Of all the scholars or scientific men now living, we question whether there is one who equals Adolf Furtwängler in his capacity for production. In his own profession of classical archæology there is certainly no one who approaches him. Essays, reviews, encyclopædic articles and catalogues follow one another so rapidly that it seems as though he could have no time for other work, yet they merely fill in the intervals between the monumental volumes which appear in less frequent, but hardly less regular succession. And this productiveness is not remarkable for quantity alone. The quality of the work he has accomplished is no less extraordinary. Gifted with exceptionally keen powers of observation, with a prodigious memory for facts, especially in matters of small detail, with indomitable energy in the investigation of difficult problems, and with the imagination which, when properly balanced, distinguishes the creator from the mere pedant or accumulator, he has written upon no subject without making a distinct advance, either in our knowledge of it, or in the interpretation of such data as were already at hand.

This is high praise, but it is written deliberately, and the more willingly because there is a tendency among some of his colleagues, both in and outside of Germany, to withhold from him the full credit which he deserves, and to lay more stress upon his shortcomings than his strength—a tendency for which it is not always difficult to account. For it must be admitted that his pen is sometimes wielded with more force than tact, that opinions which he does not accept are set aside with scant courtesy, and that his scorn at what he regards as mediocrity or stupidity in the work of other archæologists is expressed with serene indifference to the effect of his words upon them. On the other hand, however, it must also be said that no writer is more careful or conscientious about acknowledging his obligations to others, however trifling the debt or obscure the source from which it has been incurred. But this does not balance the scales. Nobody likes to see his own work dismissed as the "conspicuously bad and absolutely worthless book of a dilettante"; and where such frank expressions are freely indulged in, hostilities must naturally follow. It is therefore not surprising to hear Furtwängler frequently accused of forming "snap" judgments, of formulating theories without due consideration of the opposing facts, of committing glaring inconsistencies in his statements, of making positive assertions where only a conjecture is warranted by the evidence. Such criticism is not confined to those who have felt the sting of his contempt, and it cannot be denied that he has laid himself open to it. In his 'Masterpieces of Greek Sculpture,' for example, there is more than one instance where a theory offered as an hypothesis on one page becomes an established fact on the next; and is made the basis of an argument which rises quickly into a mighty structure, impregnable if the foundation be sound, but always de-

pendent upon the "if," though he sometimes seems to forget this fact. Still, even in cases where one cannot accept his theories, the knowledge which he brings to bear in support of them, the ingenuity of his arguments, and his marvellous fertility of resource render whatever he writes worthy of the closest attention; and, whether or not one adopts his conclusions, it is hardly too much to say that there is more suggestiveness in a single page of Furtwängler than in whole essays by many of his contemporaries.

In the book now before us, he is shown at his best, although strictures of the kind we have mentioned are by no means lacking. The book itself is a monument of learning, of industry, and of the brilliant qualities which have characterized the best of his work hitherto. It is difficult to conceive that any other man should cover the same ground independently for many years to come; and, should any one undertake such a task, it is still more doubtful whether he would find a publisher ready to produce the result of his labors in such sumptuous form, and with such manifest disregard of expense, as are displayed in the make-up of these handsome volumes. The foundations for this book were laid, as the introduction tells us, fifteen years ago, when the author began the preparation of his Catalogue of the Gems in the Berlin Museum, which appeared in 1896. In working over the rich material which was there at his disposal, he found that the methods by which the collection had formerly been classified were either wholly unscientific, or far behind the advance which archæological knowledge had made in other directions, and it therefore became necessary to begin at the beginning and work out an entirely new system of classification, based upon other methods of investigation, and bringing to bear the knowledge that had been gained in a generation and more in other departments of archæological research. When we see the results, as they are now laid before us, it is the more extraordinary that the study of gems has been so long neglected, in comparison with that which has been given to other forms of classical art, for it is evident that they rank almost on a level with coins in enabling us to follow minutely the evolution of Greek art and the other arts which were influenced by it, both on the east and on the west. In some respects they are even more important, for, although they do not take us into every little town or community, to show the extent to which the artistic impulse pervaded the remotest corners of the Hellenic world, they carry us back far beyond the period when coinage was begun, and, as is well known, they form one of the most important elements of which our knowledge of the great prehistoric age of Greek civilization is composed.

We do not mean to say, of course, that Furtwängler has been the first or the only one to recognize the importance of gems in this connection, or the need of a new system of classifying them. Ever since Schliemann's discoveries at Mycenæ, the Mycenæan rings and the so-called "island gems" have been the subject of close and thorough investigation, and their bearing upon the ethnology and art of the prehistoric period in Greece has been fully recognized. Moreover, we do not forget the valuable work which has been done in regard to the gems of the historical period by such men as Dr. Murray and his colleagues in the British Museum; by Babelon in the Bibliothèque Nationale, and others. But Furtwängler has worked independently of them all. Beginning with the Berlin collection, and extending his studies to every other collection that was accessible, he has covered the whole range of the subject exhaustively, working out a system of classification into styles and periods from independent observations and deductions, and treating the material with a thoroughness which it has never before received. Whether he is right in all his conclusions, and whether the new standards which he has introduced for determining the period of a gem are always infallible, of course only time and the investigations of others along the lines he has laid down can prove; but he has certainly brought the study of gems up to the level of that of vases, and he has made it so important a branch that hereafter no thorough student of Greek art can ignore it.

The first of the three volumes is taken up with the plates, of which there are sixty-seven. In these and the text-illustrations about 3,600 gems are reproduced, in the size of the originals, with comparatively few exceptions. This retention of the natural size has been a matter of principle with the author, and rightly, for, as he says, it is the size in which the artist made them, the scale on which he counted for his effect; and while in many cases details might have been brought out more clearly by enlargement, the distortion which frequently goes with it would have been unjust to the artist, and, even when not distorted, his work would have been robbed of the minuteness which is its chief charm. On only one plate, therefore (No. LI), and in a few of the illustrations in the text, does he give us a limited number of enlargements; and all the gems there shown are, we believe, illustrated elsewhere in the book in their natural size. The plates are reproductions in heliogravure from photographs taken of plaster impressions of the gems—except some of the cameos, which seem to have been photographed directly from the originals. That this part of the work has been executed with the utmost care is evident from the results, which are uniformly clear and satisfactory for purposes of study; and it is equally evident that the arrangement of these plates formed a very considerable portion of the author's labors in the preparation of the book, since the bringing together and classifying of several thousand impressions, from many different sources, could have been no light task. He tells us (vol. iii., p. 304) that down to the beginning of the Roman Empire it has been his aim to illustrate all the more important or typical examples known or accessible; but the material of the Imperial period is so inexhaustible that he has had to content himself with a limited selection. To the student it will be an invaluable help to find, for example, so many of the Greek gems of the sixth, fifth, and fourth centuries brought together and arranged upon a scientific basis of classification, so that he is enabled to study their characteristics, and to recognize differences that distinguish them from the Etruscan gems which were made under their influence. He will find the same abundance of material illustrating the characteristics of the gems of the Hellenistic period, and, what is no less important, the "Italic" or "early Roman" gems, a hitherto unrecognized class, which Furtwängler has been the first to differentiate and identify. To these we shall return presently.

The second volume *(Erläuterungen)* stands in direct and necessary relation to the first, being a descriptive catalogue of all the gems which are illustrated in the plates. In the plates themselves the gems are distinguished only by numbers; there are no titles or divisions into classes. Here, however, each specimen is classified under the period and country to which it belongs, its material and possessor are named, the design upon it is described, and its bibliography, where it has one, is given in full, generally with references to other gems having a similar design. As it is our purpose to call attention only to the characteristics of the book as a whole, it is not necessary for us to discuss this volume in detail, and we pass therefore to the third.

This, the most important of the three, is a history of the glyptic art in classical antiquity. It is divided into ten sections or chapters, each of which is devoted to a special class or period, with a brief introduction on the characteristics of Oriental gems, and a supplement containing a survey of the art in the Middle Ages and the Renaissance, a description of the various kinds of stones used by ancient gem-cutters, and the methods employed by them, and a review of the modern literature of the subject. As this volume contains no less than 464 quarto pages, it would obviously be futile to attempt a résumé of it; but, after reading it carefully, we can conscientiously say that in no other of his writings are Furtwängler's extraordinary qualities so remarkably displayed. It is so full of suggestiveness, it includes so many new points of view which have a bearing upon other forms of art as well as gems, that there is scarcely a page in it which the student of classical archæology can afford to overlook.

The general method which is followed in the several sections is to begin with a study of the historical conditions of the period to be discussed, so far as they may have had influence upon the gems, or may be reflected in them; next to proceed to an investigation of the characteristics of the gems which may be assigned to that period, first as regards the materials employed, then the forms given to the stones, the technique of the designs upon them as regards the cutting itself, the modelling of the figures, and the manner in which they are posed or combined; and finally to give a detailed account of the various kinds of subjects to be found in the class or period in question. We must content ourselves with a bare suggestion of the manner in which these various points have been worked out, by taking two examples, one on the historical, the other on the technical side.

For the former perhaps the most interesting, as it certainly is the boldest and most ingenious, is our author's theory of the relation of Mycenæan art and civilization to those of the East. The older theories, that the art of the Mycenæan age in Greece was wholly or largely derived from Phœnicia or Syria, find fewer followers every year, with the constant accession of new material which controverts them. Indeed, it seems probable that the remarkable discoveries which Arthur Evans is making in Crete will silence them for ever. The monuments which he is bringing to light strengthen to the extent of

conviction the opinion which has been rapidly gaining ground of late years, that the arts of Mycenæ and the other centres of prehistoric civilization in Greece were the vigorous and independent expression of a people who thought for themselves; that, moreover, such analogies to the work of others as they do present are distinctly European, not Oriental, in their character; and that they represent the earliest utterances of the Greek instinct for art, which are quite as original in their way as those which were to be expressed later under entirely changed conditions. Furtwängler, however, goes farther than this. He believes that the prehistoric civilization was not only independent but aggressive; that these early Greeks were not content with making their wares for themselves, but found markets for them both in Egypt and along the eastern shore of the Mediterranean, not through the medium of Phœnician traders, but in their own ships; and that in war no less than in peace they were a force with which the Pharaohs had more than once to reckon. He believes these direct relations between the Greeks and Egyptians to have begun as early as the Middle Empire, not later than 2,000 B.C., and to have been greatly developed during the Hyksos period, when the demoralization of Egyptian art gave the Greek traders a favorable opportunity for the introduction of their wares, and even led to the imitation of Greek designs in Egypt. Thus he explains, for example, the resemblance between the Mycenæan daggers and that found in the grave of Ahhotep, the mother of Amasis, by regarding the latter not as the prototype, but the copy of a Mycenæan work. These close relations, commercial and hostile in turn, continued through the following dynasties, and reached their climax at the beginning of the twelfth century in the twentieth dynasty, the period of the Dorian invasion. The effect of this invasion was not only to scatter the earlier inhabitants of Greece and the Ægean islands, but, as he thinks, to cause migrations, both by sea and overland, to the East, through Syria and into Egypt, where the invaders were finally repulsed by Ramses III., many of them finding abiding-places in the countries through which they had just passed, and succumbing to the darkness which was then covering the Greek world.

It is too soon to pass judgment upon this theory, but that it has much to support it no one who has followed the discoveries of recent years in the countries involved can deny. We cannot discuss the arguments by which Furtwängler supports it, or the ingenious manner in which the gems are brought into line as evidence. But perhaps the brief statement we have given will suffice to emphasize what we have said of the importance of this book to students of Greek art in other branches.

As a specimen of the results of his investigations on the technical side of the subject, we may select the new class of early Roman gems to which allusion has been made above. Briefly stated, the process by which this class was distinguished seems to have been somewhat as follows: In classifying the gems which were certainly of Italian provenance, he found two distinctive groups which did not belong under any heading previously established. One of these showed strong affinities with Etruscan gems in certain characteristics, but sufficient differences in others to prove that they could not have been the work of Etruscan gem-cutters. The other showed similar affinities to the later gems of the Greek colonies in Southern Italy, but it was equally impossible that they should have originated there. In the first group it was noticeable that where inscriptions occurred they were almost invariably Latin, not Etruscan; and also that whereas the inscriptions on the Etruscan gems are descriptive of the subject, on these they are simply the name of the owner. The same is true of the inscriptions on those of the second group. They are confined to the owners' names, and are usually in Roman letters, even where the names themselves are Greek. Hence there is an analogy between the two groups; and as these analogies multiply on investigation of the technique, the inference is that the two groups had a common origin, and that the place of this origin lay between Etruria and southern Italy, where the influence of both would be felt—in other words, that these were the gems of the early Romans. Pursuing the lines thus laid out, other technical peculiarities were found which differentiated these gems from those which they imitated, and a broad basis for identification was established which has enabled Furtwängler to classify as Italic or Roman—for he uses the words here synonymously—a large number of intagli, some of which have hitherto been regarded as Etruscan and others as Italo-Greek. All these antedate the Græco-Roman gems properly so called—the gems of the end of the Republic and the early Empire—by a considerable interval. They belong chiefly in the third and second centuries B. C., and if Furtwängler's identification of them is accepted, they will offer a most welcome addition to the meagre material now available for the study of Roman art at that period. The indications by which they may be recognized, and the differences between the two groups, are described with great detail in the text, and the examples of them are numerous enough to fill about twelve plates of the first volume, so that the student has ample opportunity to test the author's claims.

We have not space to go farther into the details of the book. In our notice of it we have shown little disposition to be critical, so far as criticism is the art of picking flaws. It might be shown that the assertion (iii., p. 31) that the Mycenæan gems were not used as seals has been disproved by the discoveries of Evans, who found impressions from them in the palace of Minos; we might confess ourselves unconvinced by the attempts to prove that the scaraboid was not derived from or related to the scarab (iii., pp. 61, 79); we might complain—and with justice—that the vast amount of material in the third volume is not better indexed; and doubtless there are other points to which exception might be taken, just as there are those about which there will always be more than one opinion. They cannot, however, prevent this from being a great book—the most valuable that has ever been written upon its subject; and it is with this impression of it that we prefer to leave our readers.

SIX BOOKS OF AMERICAN FICTION.

Stringtown on the Pike. By John Uri Lloyd. Dodd, Mead & Co.

The Darlingtons. By Elmore Elliott Peake. McClure, Phillips & Co.

Ole Mars an' Ole Miss. By Edmund K. Goldsborough, M.D. National Publishing Co.

Devil Tales. By Virginia Frazer Boyle. Harper & Brothers.

Crittenden. By John Fox, jr. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Doctor Dale. By Marion Harland and Albert Payson Terhune. Dodd, Mead & Co.

'Stringtown on the Pike' is preëminently adapted to the serial form of publication. Every chapter has its situation, and nearly every one its bloodshed. The Kentucky idea is the basis of the book, and it is depicted in all its manifestation (both ante-bellum and post-bellum) of negro superstition, signs and ordeals, and white men's hereditary feuds. Curious old laws are unearthed to add to the historic quality of the tale and give it its greatest interest. For Northern nerves the even balance held between "blind allegiance to ever-changing science and the fanatical faith of a superstitious slave bound to signs and omens, which result from the empirical observation of cycles of phenomena," will probably be disturbing. The final triumph of truth, however, comes about, it must be conceded, by adding to science more science. When the girl heroine confronts and confounds the expert chemist with, "You have but to properly mix hydrastine and morphine to obtain the color reaction of strychnine, although neither will give it alone," we feel that universities for women have not been wasted even if the question will ask itself, Why did not the learned chemist know that himself? And why was it reserved for the girl to discover, after the murder trial, that the supposed victim of poison had taken his "usual bitters before partaking of his breakfast," and to bring the chemist low with the simple statement, "Golden seal contains a colorless, innocent alkaloid"? Science makes a grave mistake, but signs and omens fail not. The whites pooh-pooh them, but constantly see them verified. The book, though packed with incident, is too loosely knitted to be called dramatic. While giving a good idea of the old slave superstitions, it suggests that their force is not altogether a thing of the past. The naïve and the grandiloquent in about equal parts mark the language, where it is not given over to the dialects of the "Kaintuck" mountaineer and the old negro Cupid, who is *deus* and *diabolus ex machina.*

'The Darlingtons' appears to be of the middle West, and has three leading motives, as the musicians say—a Railroad, a Study of Intemperance, and a Religious Theme as exemplified by a Methodist preacher. The Darlington family manage the railroad—the father as president, the beautiful daughter of twenty-two as auditor and comptroller, the son as traffic manager. The story of drunkenness is a moving one, not only because it leads to the most melodramatic scene in the book, but by reason of the unusual manner of its telling. The uncoiling of the inevitable chain of events is hideous, but done so simply, so unsparingly, yet so charitably, as to make a temperance tract of uncommon quality. The preacher's not too orthodox creed is unaffected and practical; in his homilies may be found some good sermonizing. The author's freest play of humor is found in the family give-and-take of the Darlingtons, where, as in other domestic

circles, jokes heard by all are seen by only a part. Revealing light is cast upon the social features of a small interior town. There is seemingly no sense of sin in making a charming girl say that visiting the sick "simply takes the gimp out of me"; or in making her warn an ardent admirer, "You mustn't look at my hair—I washed it yesterday, and it simply won't stay up." We quote a bit of dialogue:

" 'Then you don't expect to be an auditor always?' he said, smiling. 'I didn't say that,' she retorted—rather prettily. 'I don't know what I expect.' 'Don't you expect to be married?' 'I don't know about that, either. I belong to the sex which stands and waits,' she added, subtly. 'I don't imagine that you would have to stand and wait very long,' he ventured, with his dry humor. 'That would depend somewhat, I presume, upon what I was waiting for,' she returned, gracefully. 'These things usually adjust themselves, don't you think?' he asked with grave drollery. 'Not always,' she ventured."

It is hard to say whether this is more graceful, subtle, droll, or venturesome. Who shall say that the adverb in all its impressionism has not penetrated to Ashboro? The girl who always goes to the front door with her best man when he is leaving may not belong to a picturesque order of society, yet literature is wide, and there is no reason against her having her chance. But though she be as nice a girl as Carol Darlington and as fond of locomotives and horses, we suspect that her strongest appeal will be to those who go to books for entertainment ethical rather than literary.

The Maryland negro has not figured in books as prominently as his brothers from farther South. Anti-slavery-reform writers undoubtedly recognized the fact that the freedom of the Maryland negro would follow naturally upon that of the Carolinian or Virginian, while it has been natural for the Northern fiction writer to look farther afield than to the border line for the pictorial quality that attaches mainly to the remote. In a sense, therefore, Dr. Goldsborough's portrait of the negro as he is on the Eastern Shore of Maryland is a new contribution to the national gallery. The stories are told out of evident inmost intimacy with the subject, and have the satisfactoriness of all expert testimony. The talk, the superstitions of the negroes, their so-called religion—of a highly theologic cast and rich in Biblical controversy—are set down with a zeal that familiarity has only kindled the more brightly, and in an extremely well-reported dialect. Yet, for all this fidelity and enthusiasm, we seem unwittingly let into the secret of the Marylander's absence from fiction hitherto. He *is* less picturesque than the more nearly tropical negro. Perhaps because in the ante-bellum days (when we chiefly meet him) he was better off than the Georgian or the Mississippian; or is it perhaps that Dr. Goldsborough's tale has sacrificed all varnish to plain accuracy? There is much comicality, but almost no pathos; quotable sermons and stories, but very few departures from a childish level of interest, feeling, or character. To say so, as we have intimated, is quite possibly one more tribute to the author's ability in delineation. We must not and do not forget old Ezra's career as faithful bodyguard to Gen. Forrest, and his long journey home after the war to see "Mars Matthew and Miss Mary."

In 'Devil Tales' we recede to a darker age and one of more epic possibilities. The supernatural is depended on almost entirely to give the interest. The negro dialect is present, and there are incidental glimpses into plantation life; but African rites, hoodoos, and the devil are our cronies through a series of stories all more or less blood-curdling, and illustrated with happy gruesomeness by A. B. Frost.

Mr. Fox's 'Kentucky Story of Love and War' emphasizes that happiest incident of the Cuban conflict—the welding together of Federal and Confederate feeling by the common upholding of the American flag. The scene lies in Kentucky, in Chickamauga, in Tampa, in Cuba. The horrors of the war are served undiluted, while its curative effect upon sectional enmity is dwelt upon as only an ardently patriotic Southerner could do it, perhaps only a Blue Grass Kentuckian. The battle scenes are vivid to ghastliness; the scenes of home life in Kentucky sympathetically done with some excess of fertility in language. We wish our Southern friends would please omit flowers. The writer's tribute to the Regulars will find welcome and echo manywheres, while for its pictures of camp and field the book is worth reading. If it suffers and causes suffering here and there through sentimentality of manner, yet its brevity forbids great complaining.

The collaborated work of Mrs. Harland and Mr. Terhune sets forth the status of a Pennsylvania town come under the sway of an oil boom. One receives a clear and striking impression of such a town, in reading; of the excitements of wells discovered and again run dry—floods let loose through broken dams—labor murmuring at capital, capital assuaging the hardships of labor. The story opens in water and oil, progresses in lightning and fire, and closes in blood and anti-pyrin. The costuming and upholstering are done as thoroughly as the oil-tanks, suggesting heart-to-heart talks with dressmaker and decorator. The characters for the most part are types that have seen better days. The rich, benevolent, hopeless invalid who recovers unexpectedly (to every one but the reader); the lovely girl in Paris clothes, who plays and sings by twilight without her notes; the jealous, vulgar girl and her family; the athletic minister, who founds workmen's clubs; the bigoted one who denounces them; the Greek-god-faced doctor; the well-owner, who indulges himself in million-dollar freaks, and works shoulder to shoulder with the parson and the doctor for the weal of the town—are they not written in novels by the hundred? But surprises, not to be forestalled here, await the reader who pushes on to the end—an end so ill-fitting the mild quality of the opening as to give a queer shock, like the nursery stories that suddenly ended with "and just then the world turned inside out." In fact, this novel, while abounding in good description of the oil industry and in a certain amount of eccentric portraiture, is too much a hodge-podge of mush, millinery, elementary æsthetics, misplaced tragedy, and occasional descents to vulgarity, to take high rank.

East London. By Sir Walter Besant. Illustrated by Phil May, Joseph Pennell, and L. Raven-Hill. The Century Co. Pp. 364. 1901.

The paragraphs that have recently gone the round of the press respecting the promotion of the Bishop of Stepney to the episcopal chair of the late Bishop Creighton, will have caused much surprise to readers whose ideas of the East End are based on memories of the Whitechapel murders. They will suppose that Dr. Winnington Ingram must have been straining the forms of politeness to an inexcusable degree when he declared himself sorry to leave "dear old East London." Sir Walter Besant's latest study of metropolitan life will solve the problem of such regrets. It will scarcely lead to any migration of fashionable society from Mayfair to Wapping in search of desirable residential quarters; the East London Railway Company is not likely to reprint extracts from it in pamphlet form as an attraction to intending settlers; but it will at least show that the general conception of the East End as a region of unrelieved misery and destitution is a distortion of the actual facts, and it will promote that intelligent sympathy which is the condition of any real understanding of the situation.

In one respect the East End is a less inviting subject for Sir Walter Besant than those sections of London which he has described in earlier books. It makes little appeal to the historic sense. The Pool, it is true, sets him picturing Geoffrey Chaucer engaged in the duties of the Custom-house; and Dick Whittington gazing at the merchant-ships with the curiosity of a 'prentice lad; and Daniel Defoe eagerly questioning the sailors just arrived from the plantations of Virginia. The Tower, again, is in some sort a crystallization of several centuries of English history. But to the man who is compounded of all the previous generations, as Sir Walter confesses himself to be, there are no fascinating associations suggested by the leagues of mean streets in West Ham or by the factories of Ratcliffe. Nor is there scope for such forecasts of the future as would naturally be inspired by the sight of a district through which the pioneer is beginning to blaze his way. For good or ill, the main features of this neighborhood are by this time indelibly stamped upon it. There is opportunity, however, for the imagination of an experienced novelist in the discernment and interpretation of that living, throbbing humanity which, with little outward picturesqueness, contains in the heart of it dramatic possibilities equal to those of any romance of mediæval times. This opportunity is seized by Sir Walter Besant, whose portrayal of the daily life of the dock laborer, the tailor's sweater, the factory girl, the sandwich man, makes these types stand out as vividly as any characters in fiction.

Perhaps the first impression created by this study is that of the unexpected vastness of a region which is, after all, only one section of a great city. The population of East London to-day is greater than that of Philadelphia. This population inhabits about 500 miles of streets, most of them built on the same pattern. In some parts the rate of increase is worthy of one of our own Western cities. West Ham, for example, which a quarter of a century ago was a mere village, is now a town of 270,000 people. Sir Walter Besant sets forth some very striking facts in illustration of his general statement that the whole of East London is occupied by the working-classes. No private carriages, he tells us, are ever seen in its streets; it has no hotels or restaurants—there is no Raines law in East London—no

colleges for higher education, no cathedrals, no newspapers, no good booksellers' shops, and only nine or ten libraries. There is, perhaps, a suggestion of special pleading in his anxiety to emphasize this point. East London's newspapers, it is true, are imported from Fleet Street, but do not Kensington and Sydenham obtain their journals from the same source? He is undoubtedly correct, however, in his contention that the characteristic note of East London is not slumdom, but working-class respectability. Such careful investigations as those made by Mr. Charles Booth and Mr. Arthur Sherwell have shown that, in spite of Whitechapel murders, the lowest depths of London vice and beggary are to be found in certain sections of the West and South, rather than in the East. In the West more particularly "the season" makes the demand for labor intermittent, and thus, by processes with which students of social problems are familiar, promotes overcrowding and pauperism.

While this description of East London is not the fruit of a scientific inquiry or of a collection of statistical returns, it contains much that will be of value to those who are confronted by the problem of congested populations in any part of the world. The chapter on "The Houseless" has a direct bearing upon our own tenement-house question, and the account therein given of the work of the London County Council will be profitable for warning as well as for example. It will surprise many readers to learn that London, as well as New York, is seriously affected by the steady influx of Russian, Polish, and German Jews escaping the *Judenhetze* of the Continent. Sir Walter Besant expresses, incidentally, the belief that England is superior to America in its power of absorbing alien immigration. The second generation, he says, always becomes English through and through. The author's discussion of various types of charity is also of more than local significance. His well-known enthusiasm for the social work of the Salvation Army is as ardent as ever, and he brackets with Gen. Booth's organization the influence of the Settlement as "a form of philanthropic endeavor concerning which it is difficult to speak unless in terms of extravagant admiration." It will, of course, be remembered that the People's Palace is itself the direct outcome of 'All Sorts and Conditions of Men.' Unfortunately, this great institution, which combines education and amusement, has had but slight effect on the immediate neighborhood. There is no exaggeration in what is related here of the excellence of its polytechnic classes, and of the popularity of its concerts and exhibitions. It is admitted, however, by members of the working staff that the Palace is more attractive to residents in various Essex towns a few miles away—who can reach it easily and cheaply by train and tram—than to the bona-fide East-Ender. There can be no doubt that some of the definitely religious agencies in the same neighborhood have had greater success in raising the intellectual as well as the moral tone of the district; for, below a certain level, there is little chance of arousing artistic or literary interests until a spiritual impulse has first been communicated.

Before a second edition appears it will be well for the author to eliminate the repetitions—compare especially pp. 188 and 278—which are probably due to the fact that the contents of the book first appeared in the form of magazine articles. The illustrations are worthy of the reputation of the distinguished artists whose signatures they bear, and contribute to make this volume the most graphic, catholic, and illuminating sketch hitherto published of that "other half" of London which still needs an interpreter to make intelligible the mystery of its daily life.

An English Miscellany. Presented to Dr. Furnivall in honour of his Seventy-fifth Birthday. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: H. Frowde.

Dr. Furnivall's seventy-five well-spent years deserved as good a congratulatory volume as could be written. It would perhaps be too much to say that the *Festschrift* before us comes up to his deserts, but it is certainly a notable tribute from every point of view. Some of the forty-nine articles that it contains are quite first-rate, still more are distinctly interesting, and all are worth looking at. The title of the book is well chosen, for the contents are various enough. They range from a bouncing bit of defiant doggerel by Professor Saintsbury ("These are the words of a Tory, a bitter beast of bale") to a sketch of "The Early English Text Society in Germany," which even the reader who runs will have no difficulty in recognizing as Professor Wülker's. They include essays in etymology, syntax, phonology, metre, rhetoric, lexicography, semasiology, and textual criticism, as well as literary investigations dealing with every period, from Anglo-Saxon to Shelley. There is a poem by Mr. Stopford Brooke, a translation from the "Judith" in alliterative lines, one from Ibsen in rhyme, and several hitherto unprinted texts—Anglo-Saxon and Middle English—including a stanza which Professor McCormick has the courage to ascribe to Chaucer. The best notice of the book, indeed, would be the "Table of Contents," if we had space for it. The list of contributors, English, French, German, and American, is impressive, and becomes pleasantly significant when one remembers that all these scholars, young and old, are indebted to Dr. Furnivall not merely in a general way, like everybody who cares for our language or literature, but for those personal favors which he takes so much delight in conferring. We can mention only a few of the papers, and find it difficult to make a selection.

Professor Napier's article on the Franks Casket will command immediate attention, not only for the superb plates that accompany it, but for the learning and acumen with which the distinguished author treats his difficult and tantalizing subject. Professor Gummere's essay on the place of the "Sister's Son" in epic and saga is equally erudite, though in quite a different field, and is written with characteristic vivacity and charm. Gaston Paris writes of 'Amadas et Idoine,' foreshadowing, one must think, the crushing reply which he will some day make to the carpers who will not hear of anything good in Anglo-Norman. Mr. Jusserand reproduces two illuminations which throw light on "pageants and scaffolds high," like that on which Absolon played Herodes. Chaucerian studies are represented by Messrs. Liddell (on the Parson's Tale), McCormick (as already noticed), Mather (on the Knight's Tale), and E. E. Morris (on the Doctor). Dr. Sidney Lee writes of "Shakespeare and the Elizabethan Player," Professor Skeat of the Anglo-Saxon "Andreas," Professor Ker of "Panurge's English"—but we are giving the table of contents, after all, and may as well stop at one place as another.

The volume is beautifully printed and contains a fine portrait of Dr. Furnivall, as well as a bibliographical list of his numerous publications. Its sale should add materially to the resources of the Early English Text Society, for no student's library is complete without it.

Art Crafts for Amateurs. By Fred Miller. Truslove, Hanson & Comba.

This work is intended as a precursor to 'The Training of a Craftsman,' which Mr. Miller published three years ago. It treats of a variety of decorative arts, giving useful hints as to the method of study exacted by each, without going into any complete instruction which would enable the amateur to feel equipped for the practice of any. The range of work described includes wood-carving, beaten-metal work, modelling in clay, enamelling, enamelled jewelry, book-binding, leather work, inlaying, and stained wood decoration, gesso, fretwork, needle-work, stencilling, poker-work, and decorative painting. Each chapter is fully illustrated by examples, chiefly of modern work, many executed under the direction of the Home Arts Association, a society which has been of infinite use in developing the art tendencies of villagers and amateur craftsmen of every class living in unimportant towns. Mr. Miller insists all through the book on the importance of design in all decorative work, and the necessity of giving a great deal of attention to ancient work in all those crafts, because it is usually well designed, and rarely errs through inappropriate elaboration. He recommends drawing from nature, the study of flowers, leaves, and animals, and very justly warns the student not to use naturalistic studies for decoration, but to reduce and simplify the detail of a careful drawing from nature to decorative line. He gives some fine examples of Japanese fish and flying birds, singularly true to life, yet thoroughly decorative.

The craft which has attracted many followers of late years, both professional and amateur, is that of enamelling, so full of possibilities for splendid color and invention. Mr. A. Fisher is by far the most accomplished of the artists who practise enamelling in England; he seems to have overcome the difficulties of translucent enamel and to know all the technicalities of the art, and his work, from which we have here many illustrations, is very subtle and beautiful in ornamentation. His weak point is design when applied to the figure, denoting insufficient training in drawing. There is a great want of accent and style in his figures, although they are graceful and pretty, as in "The Voices of the Night" and the triptych, which Mr. Miller gives us here. Then, as to portraiture, the samples here given do not strike us agreeably: both Lady Elcho (No. 63) and Olivia (No. 60), although simple in treatment, are too much like modern painted portraits to be good enamels. The old Limoges enamel portraits are quite flat, the flesh tints conventional, and the brilliant color only in the dress and jewelry.

It is evidently far easier to be able to define what a decorative artist should be than to produce any good work, however simple. A careful examination of this book, with its multitude of illustrations, convinces us that it is in design that modern crafts fail to give the satisfaction we feel in early work. Mr. Miller's own drawings are quite wanting in the qualities he especially recommends. He offers many samples of his own work; not one, however, with any character or charm or special adaptability for any purpose. His judgment in the selection of works which illustrate the book seems equally at fault. We will quote several instances: (No. 173) portrait of Hans Thoma in decorated frame, and (No. 174) St. Cecilia, again in a decorated floral frame. Both these frames entirely destroy the effect of the pictures they enclose, being composed of heavily designed festoons of flowers, modelled upon florid Renaissance work supporting a row of children's heads in one instance; and in the St. Cecilia frame the flowers are modelled with great realism in squares—which divert the attention from the saint. We also note Mrs. Trequair's panel for needlework, a figure among leaves more suggestive of painting than of embroidery. The amateur can get an idea from those articles what to undertake and what to leave alone if inspired by a generous desire for following a craft.

Clue: A Guide through Greek to Hebrew Scripture. By Edwin A. Abbott. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. 1900. 8vo, pp. xx, 158.

The task which Dr. Abbott proposes for himself, as outlined in the preface to this volume, is Titanic in size and Teutonic in method. 'Clue' is but the first of a series of eight volumes, to be entitled *Diatessarica*, in which the author aims to prove the correctness of his solution of the so-called "Synoptic problem." This theory, already set forth in the 'Encyclopædia Britannica' and illustrated by a sumptuous edition of the Gospels, called 'Synopticon,' maintains "that parts of the first three Gospels are derived from a Hebrew original (which has also influenced the fourth)"—a view now largely superseded by the "double-source theory."

The first volume lays a basis for the colossal undertaking by presenting the classes of errors occurring in the Septuagint version, then illustrating the author's theory by citing instances of variations in the Greek Testament which may be accounted for as similar errors. Of course this involves discussions of textual variants as well as of the problems of "the higher criticism." The latter is defined by Dr. Abbott as "simply scientific investigation and classification submitted to the judgment of common sense." Hence he appeals to the "unlearned" reader. But few of that class will have the patience to follow his minute investigations. The scholar, familiar with the linguistic facts and textual phenomena, will often take exceptions to the ingenious and plausible theories by which the author attempts to account for individual variations in the Synoptic narratives.

On one point Dr. Abbott agrees with the present critical opinion, namely, in assigning to the Gospel of Mark the closest relation with the assumed original "source." But the majority of critics now find the "source" of Mark in a Greek document. As already indicated, this series is intended to prove that the real "source" was written in Hebrew. Few books have ever been published in England that reproduce so closely the exhaustive, not to add exhausting, methods of German Biblical critics.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

About, Edmond. La Fille du Chanoine et L'Album du Régiment. W. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Adams, Mary E. Scott's Marmion. Boston: Allyn & Bacon. 40 cents.
American Street Railway Investments, Edition of 1901. (Supplement to Street Railway Journal.) Street Railway Pub. Co.
Archibald, A. W. The Trend of the Centuries. Boston: The Pilgrim Press. $1.25.
Babcock, W. H. The Tower of Wye. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co. $1.50.
Bertheroy, Jean. Eloge d'André Chénier. Paris: Armand Colin. 2 fr.
Bickerton, A. W. The Romance of the Heavens. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $1.25.
Boardman, G. D. The Church. Scribners. $1.50.
Booch, G. P. Annals of Politics and Culture. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $2.25.
Boothby, Guy. The Mystery of the Clasped Hands. (Town and Country Library.) D. Appleton & Co.
Chapman, F. M. Bird-Life. D. Appleton & Co. $2.
Colton, Arthur. The Delectable Mountains. Scribners. $1.50.
Crommelin, May. The Luck of a Lowland Laddie. F. M. Buckles & Co. $1.25.
Crosby, Ernest. Edward Carpenter, Poet and Prophet. Philadelphia: The Conservator.
Darling, Flora A. Founding and Organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution and Daughters of the Revolution. Philadelphia: Independence Pub. Co. $2.
Dewar, G. A. B. Hampshire, with the Isle of Wight. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.
Guerber, H. A. Empresses of France. Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.50.
Harben, W. N. The Woman Who Trusted. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus Co.
Higginson, T. W. American Orators and Oratory. Cleveland: Western Reserve Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.
Hobson, J. A. The Social Problem. London: James Nisbet & Co.; New York: James Pott & Co. $2.
Holmes, R. R. Queen Victoria, 1819-1901. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Holt, Henry. Talks on Civics. Macmillan. $1.25.
Hope, J. B. A Wreath of Virginia Bay Leaves. Richmond: West, Johnson & Co. $1.25.
Hume, M. A. S. The Spanish People. (The Great Peoples Series.) D. Appleton & Co.
Hyne, Cutcliffe. Prince Rupert the Buccaneer. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Ilbert, Courtenay. Legislative Methods and Forms. Henry Frowde. $4.
Johnson, Owen. Arrows of the Almighty. Macmillan.
Judd, Mary C. Wigwam Stories. Ginn & Co. 85 cents.
Kennett, R. H. A Short Account of the Hebrew Tenses. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.
Lange, F. J. A German Method for Beginners. Boston: Allyn & Bacon. $1.
Lloyd, John Uri. Etidorhpa, or The End of Earth. New ed. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Moore, F. F. Nell Gwyn—Comedian. Brentano's. $1.50.
Muñoz, Anita C. In Love and Truth. Abbey Press. $1.
Onions, Oliver. The Compleat Bachelor. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Pennypacker, I. R. General Meade. (Great Commanders.) D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Poteat, W. L. Laboratory and Pulpit. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. 25 cents.
Schmeil, Otto. Text-Book of Zoölogy Treated from a Biological Standpoint. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. $4.
Scollard, Clinton. The Son of a Tory. Boston: R. G. Badger & Co. $1.50.
Steuart, J. A. The Eternal Quest. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Stoddard, W. O. Montanye. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus Co.
Stone, Isabel S. The Little Crusaders. Abbey Press. $1.
Taylor, A. E. The Problem of Conduct. Macmillan. $3.25.
Taylor, J. M. A New World and An Old Gospel. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. 10 cents.
The Aristocrats. New edition. John Lane.
The Book of Jade. Doxey's. $1.
The Deuce of Hearts. R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.25.
The Niagara Book. By W. D. Howells, Mark Twain, N. S. Shaler, and Others. New ed. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Webster, Richard. The Elegies of Maximianus. Princeton Press.
Welch, Deshler. The Story of Louise. Royal Columbia Press.
Whitman, A. A. An Idyl of the South. The Metaphysical Pub. Co.
Williams, F. P. Hallie Marshall. Abbey Press. $1.
Williams, J. F. Harrow. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Yeats, W. B. The Shadowy Waters. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Zola, Emile. Labor. Harpers. $1.50.

Henry Holt & Co.,

29 W. 23d St., New York. 378 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Plays by Schiller

in German with Vocabularies

PRICES NET.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Die Jungfrau von Orleans

Edited by A. B. Nichols of Harvard. xxx+237+72 pp. 60c. (*Without Vocab.* 60c.)

Maria Stuart

Ed. by Prof. E. S. Joynes of S. Carolina College. xli+266+94 pp. 70c. (*Without Vocab.* 60c.)

PREVIOUSLY PUBLISHED

Wilhelm Tell

Edited by Prof. Arthur H. Palmer of Yale. lxxvi+300+404 pp. 70c. (*Without Vocab.* 60c.)

Another Edition, without vocabulary, and edited by Prof. A. Sachtleben of the College of Charleston, S. C. 199 pp. 48c.

Der Neffe als Onkel

Ed. by A. Clement of Jersey City High School. 74+25 pp. Boards, 40c.

Queen Victoria

(1819-1901).

By RICHARD R. HOLMES, M.V.O, F.S.A., Librarian at Windsor Castle.

New Edition. With a Supplementary Chapter, bringing the Narrative to the End of the Queen's Reign. With Photogravure Portrait. Crown 8vo. *Net* $1.50. By mail $1.62.

*** The text of this book (with the exception of the Supplementary Chapter) is reproduced from the illustrated edition issued by Messrs. Boussod, Valadon & Co. (now Messrs. Goupil & Co.) in 1897.

The whole of the text, except the last chapter, was read to H. M. Queen Victoria, and was approved and authorized by her.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.

91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Maine Coast.

FOR SALE—On Penobscot Bay. A beautiful tract of 400 acres, with nearly four miles of shore front. The property comprises a number of bold headlands, fine rocks, coves, and beaches; is much diversified in its surface with woodland and open fields, and commands everywhere most exquisite views of bay, islands, mountains, and ocean. There is a steamboat landing near the tract, giving daily connection with trains and boats to and from Boston. The property is on the main land, within five miles of Islesboro and Castine. It has several farm-houses, a pond, and trout-brook. It will be sold at a low price per acre to settle a joint account, and offers an exceptional opportunity for a gentleman wishing an independent estate, or for subdivision.

Address, J. MURRAY HOWE, Trustee, 28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.

LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.'S

New Books

POEMS

By WILLIAM VAUGHN MOODY, author of "The Masque of Judgment." 16mo, $1.25.

Mr. Moody shows in these poems that he wears the "singing robes" with dignity and grace. They are marked by strong imaginative power, an uncommon range and variety of themes, and a high lyrical gift.

EVERYDAY BIRDS

By BRADFORD TORREY, author of "Birds in the Bush," etc. With 12 colored illustrations reproduced from Audubon. Square 12mo, $1.00.

This book may be ranked with Mr. Burroughs's "Squirrels and other Fur-Bearers." Like that, it is written from full knowledge, careful observation, and in admirable style. Mr. Torrey writes delightfully of shrikes and humming-birds, chickadees, and tanagers, flickers, bitterns, jays, and many other birds.

RIVERSIDE BIOGRAPHICAL SERIES

In this choice group of brief biographies six Lives have appeared—Jackson, Franklin, Eads, Jefferson, Penn, and Peter Cooper. Three more are now ready—

JOHN MARSHALL, by JAMES B. THAYER, Professor in the Law School of Harvard University.

U. S. GRANT, by WALTER ALLEN.

LEWIS AND CLARK, by WILLIAM R. LIGHTON.

Each 16mo, with photogravure portrait, 75 cents; *School Edition*, with half-tone portrait, 50 cents, *net*.

These biographies are fully up to the high standard of the six previously published. They are condensed, accurate, and written with high literary skill.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF WILLIAM LOWNDES

By H. H. RAVENEL. With a portrait of Lowndes and a View of his Home. 12mo, $1.50.

This book tells the story of a brilliant Southern statesman, who was an admirable example of the Carolinian type of gentleman and scholar in the early years of the nineteenth century.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON

85 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

PUBLISHED BY HENRY FROWDE.

SPEECHES OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

1644-1658. Collected and edited by CHARLES L. STAINER, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,

American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc

Illustrated Catalogues sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,

1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUPPLIED to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts on new books. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

First Edition 100,000

THE HELMET OF NAVARRE

BY BERTHA RUNKLE

"By all odds the best piece of historical fiction ever produced by an American."

The first novel of a new writer—the most successful serial story published in The Century.

Now ready in book form. Beautifully illustrated.

Every bookstore has it. $1.50. THE CENTURY CO.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Handbook of Pronunciation* (35 cts.) is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of Eminent Americans. Cloth, 75 cts. each Blue lambskin, $1.00 Send for circular about them.

SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Boston.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.

29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

Grand Prix, Paris 1900

Remington

Typewriters

are built to do the hardest work that is ever required of a writing machine. Their supreme worth has been established by a quarter of a century of unfailing service.

Outranking All Medals

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,

327 Broadway, New York.

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters. In its special field of political and literary criticism the *Nation* is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. Going, as it does, to all the principal libraries, reading-rooms, and clubs, and into thousands of the best homes, addressed to the intelligence of the country, the *Nation* finds its readers able and anxious to secure for their children the best educational advantages.

The School List in the *Nation* has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, New York.

A JULETTY
Story of Old Kentucky.

By LUCY CLEAVER McELROY

No book of recent years has aroused more interest in advance of publication than this Kentucky story. Mrs. McElroy takes us into the "Pennyrile" district, a region never before invaded by novelists. She knows her country; she knows her people, and she depicts them with a sure and photographic touch. The story is fresh, absorbingly interesting and strikingly original, both in style and motive.

With 17 illustrations by W. E. Mears, $1.50

Monopolies Past and Present

By JAMES EDWARD LE ROSSIGNOL, Ph.D., Professor of Economics in the University of Denver. Special Lecturer in Economics in McGill University. Vol. XVIII. in *Crowell's Library of Economics*. 12mo, $1.25.

For the use of busy men who may wish to find in a single brief work a digest of a mass of information only to be obtained in a number of special treatises.

CONTENTS.—The Nature of Monopoly—Monopolies in Ancient and Mediæval Times—Gilds as Monopolies—Exclusive Trading Companies—Patents and Copyrights—Municipal Monopolies—Railways as Monopolies—Capitalistic Monopolies.

Another Woman's Territory

By ALIEN, author of "A Daughter of the King," "The Untold Half," "The Devil's Half Acre," etc. 12mo, 320 pp., with frontispiece, $1.50.

A novel of unusual strength and interest. The refinement in style, the vivid descriptions and clever analysis of character entitle it to a place among the best novels of the day.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO., 426-428 West Broadway, New York

Registered Trade Mark.

Very Significant.

People don't usually become enthusiastic on the subject of underwear;—men do who have just discovered the wonderful sense of freedom and comfort there is in wearing Dr. Deimel's linen mesh.

Booklet about this wonderful underwear and samples of linen mesh mailed free on request.

The Linen Store.

James McCutcheon & Co.,

14 West 23d St., New York.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

HAVE YOU MET

Monsieur Beaucaire?

A Great Book. **$1.25.**

EXPANSION

BY JOSIAH STRONG

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,

PUBLISHERS,

33-37 East 17th Street,

NEW YORK.

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.

A New Race Diplomatist.

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,

PHILADELPHIA.

COMPLETE LINE CABINET SETS, standard authors. Catalogue free.
DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

"Old Father Gander."

Every child should have it.
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Dress Goods.

Crêpe de Paris, Chiffon Veilings, Nun's Veilings, in fashionable shapes.

English Mohairs and Sicilians

Embroidered Swiss and French Robes

in Crêpe Eolian and Chiffon Cloths.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

Prices reduced for Spring & Summer

Jaeger

PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR

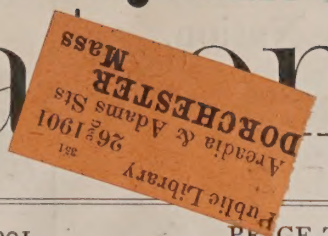
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

New York:	16 West 23d St. / 157 Broadway
Brooklyn:	504 Fulton St.
Boston:	109 Tremont St.
Philadelphia:	924 Chestnut St.
Chicago:	82 State St.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

Boston Public Library,
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation



VOL. LXXII—NO. 1871. THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

A GROUP of GOOD BOOKS

EDWARD DOWDEN. Professor of English at Trinity College, Dublin, says of

Masters of French Literature

By GEORGE M. HARPER:

"I CAN say with a good deal of confidence and entire sincerity that it is the best study of Sainte-Beuve to be found in English, and indeed I do not know where in French in equal space so much is to be learnt and learnt with so much intellectual pleasure." (*12mo, $1.25 net.*)

AN ENTERTAINING AND VALUABLE HISTORY

The Old New York Frontier

Its Wars with Indians and Tories, Its Missionary Schools, Pioneers and Land Titles, 1616-1800.
By FRANCIS W. HALSEY. With Maps and 14 Illustrations.

THE Susquehanna frontier of New York, the center of great historic and romantic interest in the 17th and 18th centuries, has at last found a historian saturated with its annals and legends in Mr. Halsey, the editor of the *Times Saturday Review*, who has incorporated in his work a quantity of unpublished material. The narrative is as exhaustive as it is entertaining. (*8vo, $2.50 net.*)

J. G. SCHURMAN, President of Cornell University, and the President of the first Philippine Commission, says of

Ten Months A Captive Among Filipinos

By ALBERT SONNICHSEN:

"MR. SONNICHSEN'S book is valuable for the side-lights it throws on recent history in the Philippine Islands. But it is especially to be commended for the interest of the story of Mr. Sonnichsen's captivity, which he tells with a careless art that hides art, and as he produces always the impression of verisimilitude, he enchains the reader's attention and sympathetic interest from beginning to end. As I write these lines, word comes that Aguinaldo has been captured. The Tagalog bubble has burst. Mr. Sonnichsen's book is one of the few photographic snapshots we have or are likely to possess of the nature and operations of the Aguinaldian 'Republic.'" (*With Illustrations, 8vo, $2.00.*)

TWO BOOKS OF STERLING FICTION

"SHOWS HER IN THE FULNESS OF GREAT POWERS"

Crucial Instances By EDITH WHARTON

"SHE is to-day the most promising figure we have. To-morrow is hers. How far she will go it is hard to tell. But with her stern devotion to style, her worldly wisdom, her keen insight, her wit and her fancy, and, above all, her invariable good taste, there is no knowing what the future has in store. Mrs. Wharton writes as if she felt that the age of literature was not past."—*Evening Sun.* ($1.50.)

W. J. ROLFE, the Shakespearian critic, writes of

God's Puppets A Story of Old New York

By IMOGEN CLARK:

"JUST a line to tell you how much I have enjoyed your novel. When I found time to take it up I couldn't lay it aside for work that I ought to be doing, and I finished it at two sittings. It is a masterly work, better than I anticipated, measuring your ability by what I have already seen of your books and magazine matter. It is far ahead of the 'Little Lad,' admirable and charming as that was in its way. It ought to have a large sale, but nowadays it isn't the best novels that run up into the hundred thousands—more's the pity." ($1.50.)

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, *PUBLISHERS,* NEW YORK

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 365

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

McKinley's New Departure 368
American Leadership in China 368
Interest in Parliamentary Oratory 369
Productive Scholarship in America 370

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

Bernadotte 371

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Way of It 372
Sauce for the Goose, but Not for the Gander. 372
Gibbon's Library 372

NOTES 372

BOOK REVIEWS:

Lea's Moriscos 376
Books on Painting 377
The Boer-British War 378
The Opera, Past and Present 379
The Historical Novel 379
Mount Omi and Beyond 380
Essays on the Monetary History of the United States 380
Arte, Scienza e Fede ai giorni di Dante 381
Masters of French Literature 382
Cameos 382
The Germans in Colonial Times 382

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 383

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York. Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—			
4 insertions		5	per cent.
8	"	10	"
13	"	12½	"
26	"	15	"
39	"	20	"
52	"	25	"

AMOUNT—			
$100 within a year		10	per cent.
250	" "	12½	"
500	" "	15	"
750	" "	20	"
1,000	" "	25	"
1,500	" "	30	"
2,000	" "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—38th year will begin September 27, 1900. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Principal. Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Associate Principal.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MICHIGAN, Detroit, 73 Stimson Place.

DETROIT HOME and DAY SCHOOL, 24th year. Prepares for all colleges open to women. 20 received in the school family. The Misses LIGGETT, Principals.

NEW YORK, Manhattan Borough, Depot Lane.

A SCHOOL for EXCEPTIONAL CHILDREN.—Expert educational home treatment. MAXIMILIAN P. E. GROSZMANN, Pd.D., Director.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Germantown, 59 High St.

IVY HOUSE. Preparatory for Bryn Mawr and other colleges. Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

HARVARD SUMMER
School of Theology.

Third Session, July 2 to 19, 1901.

SUBJECT:

The Minister's Relation to Social Questions

Lectures by

Theologians, Economists, Practical Experts,

Fee, $15.00.

For circulars, apply to Rev. R. S. Morison, Secretary of Divinity Faculty, Cambridge, Mass.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

HENRY S. PRITCHETT, Ph.D., LL.D., President.

SUMMER COURSES.

Twenty-eight courses in eleven departments. Special advantages are offered to college graduates and teachers.

Catalogues and detailed circulars of information will be sent free on application.

H. W. TYLER, Secretary, 491 Boylston St., Boston.

The Gilman School
For Girls Also called The Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.

Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

DIVINITY SCHOOL
—OF—
HARVARD UNIVERSITY

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

AN UNDENOMINATIONAL SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY.

Announcement for 1901-02, Now Ready.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

Educational.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION

Will be held in New York, in the Lecture Room, Y. M. C. A., cor. 23d St. and 4th Ave., June 24 to 29, inclusive. The terms of admission, fees, expenses, and privileges in any or all Departments of the University may be learned from **DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLETS** which *may be had on application* to the Corresponding Secretary, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

RADCLIFFE COLLEGE

CANDIDATES FOR ADMISSION

And other women who wish to take the Harvard Examinations will be examined in New York at the same time as the candidates for admission to Harvard University. All information with regard to these examinations may be had on application to the Secretary of Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS, Concord.

MIDDLESEX SCHOOL.

A new boarding school for boys. Opens October 3d, 1901. Seven classes. Boys received into the four lower classes only.

TRUSTEES:

Charles J. Paine, President.
Henry L. Higginson. Robert Winsor.
LeBaron R. Briggs. W. Cameron Forbes.

Address
FREDERICK WINSOR, Head Master, CONCORD, MASS.

The Jones Summer School

Of Mathematics and the Languages.

SEVENTEENTH SESSION, JULY 5—SEPT. 20.

Rapid reviews for candidates for admission to CORNELL UNIVERSITY and for conditioned students.

Address GEO. W. JONES, Ithaca, N. Y.

New York University

SUMMER COURSES.

SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.

Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD SUMMER INSTITUTE, Cottage City, Mass.

500 Students. 40 Instructors.

64-page Circular sent free on application to WM. A. MOWRY, Hyde Park, Mass.

The MISSES SHIPLEY SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS. BRYN MAWR, PA.
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College.

Ten miles from Philadelphia. Clearness in presenting principles; thoroughness in laying foundations. Catalogue.

THE WABAN SCHOOL | Waban, Mass.

WABAN HALL for Boys. WINDSOR HALL for Girls.
J. H. PILLSBURY and ANNA M. GOODNOW, Principals.

A PRACTICAL OUTING. Vacation School for Boys, Oxford, Me., July and August. Cottage homes. Study and recreation delightfully combined. Weekly excursions in geology, botany, etc. Golfing, swimming, boating, fishing. Coaching trip through the White Mts. A. F. CALDWELL, A.M., Prin.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES. EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors. 4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. ABRDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

Teachers, etc.

EXPERIENCED FRENCH TEACHER desires position for the summer as Tutor or Governess. Has prepared students for college. References exchanged. E. DECOURBEY, Catonsville, Md.

AN EXPERIENCED TRAVELLER and Tutor will travel in Europe and tutor youths during summer. Address TUTORING, care of the *Nation*

Boston Public Library
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

A TIMELY BOOK.
BRIGHT AND INSTRUCTIVE.

The Story of a European Tour

BY

JULIA CLARK HALLAM.

Profusely illustrated. Second, revised and enlarged edition. 12mo, 360 pages, $1.50.

PERKINS BROS. & CO.,
Sioux City, Iowa.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

EXPANSION

BY JOSIAH STRONG

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,
PUBLISHERS,
33-37 East 17th Street,
NEW YORK.

***"The SPELL* which FRANCIS PARKMAN wove and GILBERT PARKER wielded has fallen into new hands. *'LORDS OF THE NORTH'* is an honest, legitimate, and withal a thrilling romance. The chief delight is given by the vivid impression of nature, the feeling that we are being led through woods, across the beaver-dammed streams, and over the prairies of a great land."** —*Current Literature.*

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

MUSHROOMS Edible and Poisonous. New Book. By Geo. F. Atkinson, Professor of Botany, Cornell University. A Popular Guide to the Mushrooms. Large octavo, 300 pages, 76 plates, over 200 half-tones from photographs. The only book giving accurate, original, and full descriptions of American Mushrooms Price $3.00, postpaid. Send orders to THE PLANT PUB. CO. (G. F. A., Mgr.), Ithaca, N. Y

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Travel.

DOMINION LINE to EUROPE

IN A WEEK

Boston, Queenstown, Liverpool

Fast Twin-Screw Passenger Steamers crossing the Atlantic under 7 days.
S.S. 'COMMONWEALTH' (new), 13,000 tons.
S.S. 'NEW ENGLAND,' 10,600 tons.
S.S. 'CANADA,' 9,000 tons.

Portland, Queenstown, Liverpool

S.S. 'DOMINION,' S.S. 'VANCOUVER,' S.S. 'CAMBROMAN.'

Unexcelled service—Moderate rates. For rates, sailings, and illustrated folder, address

DOMINION LINE,
77 State St., Boston; 1123 Broadway, N.Y.; 69 Dearborn St., Chicago; Guarantee Loan Building, Minneapolis.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

BOSTON, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDON.

Summer Rates: 1st cabin, **$60 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, May 21; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, June 5; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, June 12; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, June 20.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

Frazar Parties Abroad.

Sailings May 16, June 20, July 6. Five carefully conducted parties of the highest standing—fourteen years' experience—visiting England, France (Brittany and Touraine), Belgium, Holland, Germany (Berlin and Dresden), Switzerland, and Italy. For itineraries and references address Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR, 72 Globe Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Arrangements made for girls at a high-class school in Dresden.

TWO VACANCIES

In small, select party of ladies sailing June 8 for leisurely European travel. Trip includes coaching English Lakes; cruising Fjords of Norway; Canal trip across Sweden; Holland; the Rhine; Baireuth for Parsifal; Switzerland; Paris; London. Choral Festival at Gloucester Cathedral. Party under best of experienced chaperonage. Address P. O. Box 1784, Boston.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19, Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR,
81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

EUROPE AND HOLY LAND.

Europe in Summer, Holy Land in the Fall—best season. Few vacancies in small and select parties, personally conducted by Prof. C. THURWANGER, Copley Square School, Boston.

Resorts.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.

Fräulein Schadewell, Proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, has removed to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift.

Lake Memphremagog

CAMP

TO LET for the summer, fully furnished, except bedding, beautifully situated on shore with ten acres of maple woods, two log cabins, with fireplaces, four tents if desired; boats, near farm for fresh eggs, milk, and vegetables, spring water, post-office-village a mile; no black flies nor mosquitoes; always cool; boating, fishing, bathing, driving, mountain climbing.

PINCKNEY HOLBROOK,
7 Exchange Place, Boston, Mass.

NANTUCKET.

Furnished Ocean Cliff Cottages, 16-10 rooms; Studio, 4 rooms, gallery, bathrooms, $1,000-$400. Fireplaces. piano, stable. Near beach. Hotels, sailing, golf, fishing. Climate, location unsurpassed.

EASTMAN JOHNSON, 65 W. 55th St., N. Y.

PAN AMERICAN, BUFFALO.

Hotel and private house accommodations secured for visitors. All prices. Old established Tourist Agency. Full information on application.

AMERICAN GUIDE & COURIER CO.,
220 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

Particularly adapted to Transient Guests

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

Why not a vacation in Colorado?

The climate there is simply perfect. The hotels are excellent and prices moderate. Plenty of golf and fine trout fishing. Burlington Route trains Chicago and St. Louis to Denver only one night on the road. Send *to-day* 6c in postage for our beautiful 72-page book on Colorado. Interesting, informative, profusely illustrated and with a fine topographical map of the state.

P. S. EUSTIS, G.P.A., C.B. & Q.R.R., Chicago

OUR CABINET SETS OF STANDARD Authors will please you. Send for Catalogue.
DANA ESTES & CO, Boston.

TWO GREAT REFERENCE WORKS

Cyclopaedia of American Horticulture

EDITED BY L. H. BAILEY

Assisted by

WILHELM MILLER and many expert Cultivators and Botanists

Vols. I., II. and III. are now ready, and Vol. IV., completing the work, is in press and will be published soon.

In this great Cyclopædia will be found a complete description of all species of fruits, vegetables, flowers and ornamental plants in America Directions for the cultivation of all kinds of crops, observations on marketing, etc.

Opinions of the Work.

"We do not hesitate to commend this work to our readers, whether fruit-growers, gardeners, gentlemen of leisure, or of whatever profession, for it contains such information as it will take scores of books to give, and cannot fail to both interest and instruct every reader." —*Canadian Horticulturist.*

"The information is precisely what the horticulturist and general reader is desirous of knowing." —*Scientific American.*

"In range, treatment and editing emphatically useful—worthy of ranking by the side of the Century Dictionary." —*The Nation.*

"It is a work for the gardener to gloat over, for the student of Horticulture to pore over, and for one who is neither of these to delight in possessing."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"While the entire work will cost $20.00, it will be money well spent by any owner of an orchard or even a gardener. It will be to the farmer what the Century Dictionary is to the literary man."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Price is $5.00, net, for each volume, and the work is sold by subscription. Circulars and full information will be supplied by the publishers on application.

A DICTIONARY OF

Architecture and Building

BY **RUSSELL STURGIS**, FELLOW OF THE AMERICAN INST. OF ARCHITECTS, AUTHOR OF "EUROPEAN ARCHITECTURE," ETC., AND MANY ARCHITECTS, PAINTERS, ENGINEERS, AND OTHER EXPERT WRITERS, AMERICAN AND FOREIGN.

The **only complete and practical** compendium of architectural and related knowledge. **Authoritative,** including the **most modern** knowledge, **superbly illustrated, interesting to the general reader on art,** and **indispensable to the architect.**

Volume I. now ready. Volume II. ready about June 1. Volume III. in preparation.

Complete in three volumes. Super Royal 8vo. Per Set: Cloth, $18 *net;* **Half Morocco, $30** *net.*

Among those assisting **Mr. Sturgis** may be named:

Architects—

ROBERT W. GIBSON, President of the Architectural League
H. J. HARDENBURGH, N. Y.
F. MILES DAY, Phila.

Engineers—

RUSSELL ROBB, the Author of "Electric Wiring for Architects."
WM. P. GERHARD, Consulting Engineer for Sanitary Works.
WM. R. HUTTON, London.

Painters—

JOHN LA FARGE, Artist in Mosaic and Decorative Windows.
EDWIN F. BLASHFIELD, Mural Painter.

Expert Writers, Foreign and American

ALEXANDRE SANDIER, Paris.
JEAN SCHOPFER, Paris.
W. A. LETHABY, London.
W. P. P. LONGFELLOW, Cambridge.
MONTGOMERY SCHUYLER, N. Y.
JOHN S. FISKE, Genoa, Italy.

Professors of Architecture, etc.

WM. R. WARE, Columbia.
A. L. FROTHINGHAM, Princeton.
WM. H. GOODYEAR, Brooklyn Inst.

WM. M. AIKEN, late Supervising Architect of the U. S. Treasury Dept.; PETER B. WIGHT, Sec'y Ill. State B'd Examiners of Architects: CARYL COLEMAN, Pres. Church Glass and Decorating Co.; WALTER COOK, Pres. Soc. Beaux Arts Architects, N. Y.

Send for a Prospectus. Sold on Subscription only. Address the Publishers

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publishers, 66 Fifth Avenue, New York

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1901.

The Week.

For some weeks past it has been the most familiar comment on the Stock Exchange that, however extreme might be the rise in prices, the public had not shown evidences of going wild. Brokers with speculative customers reported that, while the volume of buying orders was very great, their clients, in the Wall Street phrase, were "operating" prudently. They were not, in other words, buying stocks, holding them until prices were far advanced, and then using the same stocks, at their enlarged valuation, as a means of borrowing larger and larger sums of money for new speculative ventures. The fact that, until last week, there was no such sudden increase of bank loans as usually attends such a "pyramiding" movement, went some distance towards confirming the brokers' assertion. It has by this time, however, grown very plain that what the Eastern public had as yet failed to do in the way of reckless outside speculation, the West was doing as never before in its history. This fact has been proved in many ways. Even as regards the business done on the New York Stock Exchange, it is now estimated that one-third to one-half of the buying orders come by wire from Chicago and the farther West. When Eastern bank reserves, some weeks ago, showed signs of contracting, Western deposit institutions at once began to ship money to New York. It has been for weeks a noteworthy phenomenon, that Western banks were lending directly on the Wall Street market, and in the main were lending for Stock Exchange uses. The situation amounted practically to this, that the West was plunging into stock speculation at New York, and was drawing on its own institutions to supply the means.

What may be called the physical collapse of the Stock Exchange is perhaps the most novel and extraordinary part of the whole present episode of speculation. We do not, for our own part, recall any incident quite parallel to it in the history of stock-market finance. Perhaps the nearest approach to it, though on a very much smaller scale, was witnessed on the "gold board" of this city in 1869 and 1870. But even on that occasion it was rather the excessive nervous strain which attracted notice than the literal breakdown of facilities for doing the business. The simple fact of the matter is, that the business of the Stock Exchange, both in its clerical office-work and in its personal transactions on the floor, although highly systematized, is very far from being adapted to such a market as has for some weeks been in progress. There are limits to the number of different groups of brokers which a Stock Exchange member can visit between the hours of ten and three, and there are limits to the number of individual transactions which he can attend to in any group. The normal arrangements of the New York Exchange are calculated for a maximum day's business of, say, half a million shares, which, with the exception of one or two separate days, was the actual maximum until 1899. This being so, it is obvious enough that, when membership cannot be increased, when office facilities are not capable of indefinite enlargement, and when, for a period of a month consecutively, daily dealings average two million shares—something must, sooner or later, give way.

Late advices from Beaumont, Texas, say that numbers of people coming from far and near to see the "gushers" and to speculate in oil stocks and oil territory have caused something like a local famine. Prices of food have risen 100 per cent., which implies that the railroads cannot bring in provisions fast enough to supply the demand. Neither houses nor rooms can be rented. The sidewalks cannot accommodate the throngs, who are compelled to become Middle-of-the-Road Populists for the time being. There are now seven gushers in the Beaumont district, with an eighth soon expected. Land is still advancing in value, and the oil area is considered much wider than it was first reckoned to be. An English company, called the Byrd Syndicate, has taken leases on 63,000 acres of land in Hardin County, immediately north of Jefferson, in which Beaumont is situated, and is preparing to sink ten wells there. Almost every town in the State has an oil company. The Beaumont correspondent of the *Manufacturers' Record* says that there are 200 oil companies doing business there, of which probably 25 are bona-fide institutions. The remainder are of the speculative sort. "The intentions of these parties," says the writer, "are good, and in almost every instance the promoters expect firmly to strike oil, but, from a business point of view, it is taking big chances." The Beaumont discovery has given rise to a considerable body of literature on the subject of fuel oils. There seems to be a general concurrence of opinion among men of science that there will be a local demand for all the fuel of this kind that can be found, and that ultimately it may even lead to a large production of steel in Texas.

What effect the purchase of the Leyland steamship line by J. P. Morgan & Co. will have on the Ship Subsidy scheme is a question of some interest. It is not likely that the Subsidy Bill will ever come up again, but if it does, the purchase of the Leyland Line with American capital will be the best evidence that Government aid is not needed to increase the American merchant marine. The advocates of the Hanna-Frye bill based all their arguments on the necessity of a great national effort—a pull all together—to create a shipping interest to fly the American flag on the ocean and in foreign ports. Suddenly, without Government aid, and without vexing the ear of Congress, a whole fleet of ships is transferred to American ownership, a fleet that could not be built in this country in less than five years, even if our shipyards were clear of other work. Under existing conditions they could not be built here in ten years. Senators Hanna and Frye, and all others who have so desiderated American shipping, ought to be thankful for this Aladdin-like fruition of their hopes. But, says some carping critic, this does not put the American flag on the high seas. No; but Congress can do that without paying a cent out of the Treasury. The Subsidy Bill itself contained a provision for putting a large number of foreign-built ships under the American flag and paying them a subsidy to boot. Those of the Atlantic Transport Company were included. If the display of the flag is an important part of the business of navigation, nothing can be obtained at less cost. We are sure that Mr. Morgan will not object to a bill authorizing the placing of all the Leyland steamers under American register.

Shortly after the expulsion of Spain from Cuba, a Commission was appointed by the President of the United States to frame a tariff on imports for the island. This duty was assumed to belong to the military power, and the claim was not disputed. Some system of taxation was necessary, and this was the easiest and most expeditious way of reaching it. For some reason this tariff is now undergoing revision at Washington at the hands of the Commission that first framed it. The various American interests affected by it have naturally flocked to the place where the work is going on, and, as one man connected with the Commission says, "are all howling like a pack of wolves, and yet are not willing to give Cuba anything in return, not even an opiate to deaden her sufferings." It is a new thing in our economic history, this spectacle of American producers besieging a quasi-Committee of Ways and

Means in order to get duties levied on a foreign country in their interest. To exploit the American taxpayer in the framing of tariffs is a familiar principle, but to exploit foreigners is a novelty indeed. The rice-planters of Louisiana, it is said, desire to have a very low Cuban duty on rice, because in that way they will be able to increase their sales—a proposition which may be equally advantageous to the Cubans as giving them cheap food, but which ought to be considered and decided with reference to Cuban interests exclusively. The demands of our tobacco-manufacturers and our cotton-spinners are also heard in the dispute; and why are they not entitled to the same consideration as those of the rice-planters or of any other class? Give a little more time and advertising to the fact that we are framing a tariff for Cuba at Washington, and we shall have delegations from all parts of the country to assist the Commission in its work. The spectacle is most unseemly, and must be a fresh source of humiliation to the Cubans, who have fancied that they were about to assume the duties of self-government.

Good work has been done by the committee appointed by the National Civil-Service Reform League to investigate the present condition of the Federal civil service. Its first report relates to the appointment of Indian agents under the present Administration. There have been wholesale changes of Indian agents by all recent Presidents—in all but two of the sixty agencies during Cleveland's first term; seventy-six appointments during Harrison's term; eighty-one changes in Cleveland's second Administration; and seventy-nine in the fifty-eight agencies during McKinley's first term. Many flagrantly bad appointments have been made during the past four years, but some of the worst men selected have been removed. The committee, however, points out that no lasting reform can be achieved without a change in the system. This can be secured through the action of the President any day, without waiting for legislation by Congress. The President is authorized to prescribe such regulations for the admission of persons into the civil service as may best promote its efficiency, and under this law the committee has formally asked him to promulgate regulations declaring that all appointments of Indian agents shall be made by promotion from the superintendents of Indian schools and from the other higher grades of the classified Indian service, and by details from the army.

The Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo was opened on May 1 with less blare of trumpets than is usual at a great fair, but this should not create a false impression as to its importance. Architecturally, the buildings are no less interesting than those of the Chicago and Paris Expositions. The ensemble has been more successfully worked out than was that of the Paris Exposition, while, wisely renouncing the attempt to rival the "white city," the city of palaces at Buffalo will glow with color, like an Eastern town. For the first time a number of great buildings have been colored according to a prearranged and harmonious scheme, and the result may be to restore to architecture the interest it has lost in renouncing color. It would be strange if Ruskin's dream of a revival of the glories of Venetian building should first be realized by way of the Great Lakes. But the Pan-American has a serious claim upon those to whom æsthetic considerations appeal but slightly. It stands for an ideal that has been much obscured, and it affords an opportunity that has not in equal measure been given. North American ignorance of South America has been most deplorable. We have let an enormous trade which might have been ours for the reaching out, go to England and Germany. We have ignored completely a type of civilization which might have yielded us both pleasure and instruction. We were the stronger, and the initiative should have come from us. To-day our repentance assumes the form of architectural beauty at Buffalo. An apology in such form can only be taken in good part, and, unquestionably, the Exposition will tend to bring about a better understanding between the Americas, and to supply through better acquaintance a basis for mutual helpfulness and mutual respect.

It seems to be settled now that the Colombian Government has required the Panama Canal Company to make a definite proposition for the sale of its property to the United States. As the concession for the canal will expire before the work can possibly be completed, the Government has power to prescribe the terms for its renewal, and one of these is that the canal shall be offered to the United States on fair terms and in a way to meet all the objections raised by our Isthmian Canal Commission. The proposition for sale provides for an appraisal by arbitrators, whose decision as to price shall be final. This means final so far as the Canal Company is concerned, but not as to the United States. The latter is not bargaining for a canal at present. No officer of our Government can do anything except report to Congress the proposition which may be made to us by the Panama Company and the Colombian Government in unison. The report published on Monday that Secretary Hay and Lord Pauncefote have agreed upon the terms of a new canal treaty, in place of the one which fell dead two months ago, is probably premature, but such a treaty may be expected before long, the principal feature of which will be a neutrality clause not subject to doubt or double construction, and in which all the maritime Powers may unite at their own option.

With a fine "brute majority" to apply to the export tax on coal, the English Government was able to carry it in the House of Commons on Monday night. There was considerable cross-voting—a few Liberals, like Mr. John Morley, going on record for the new tax—yet the net result was a paring down of the normal Conservative majority by something more than forty. But this is by no means an accurate measure of the ill-feeling and almost open rebellion excited in the party by the Chancellor's masterful ways and by his unpopular taxes. Of course, when a question is made one of "confidence," as the coal tax was, party members have to walk up to the scratch and vote for it, despite all their grumbling. But every such forced expression of confidence really weakens the Cabinet which has to call for it. Instead of willing and enthusiastic, it gets muttering and reluctant followers, and no Government can long exist with such backing. As for the coal tax itself, the soundest and strongest argument that we have seen against it was made by the eminent economist, Prof. Alfred Marshall. His opposition was based on large grounds of national policy. Economically defensible and not at all a departure from the general principle of free trade, he yet thought the tax a vexatious novelty in international commerce, and that this was a thing highly perilous for England to introduce. Suppose other countries began to lay export taxes on the raw materials that English manufactures must have or expire? It was a dangerous precedent that the Chancellor was setting, and might be a fatal suggestion to others. Great Britain's life-blood being international trade, he is an unskilful physician who does anything even remotely to impede its circulation. This wise counsel of Professor Marshall's should be taken to heart by us Americans, who now, with so much reason, are counting upon wresting from England the primacy in trade. Against export duties, fortunately, we are protected by the Constitution.

One of the coldest of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's dashes of cold water in his budget speech was his announcement that he did not expect to get any money out of the Transvaal to help pay for the war until after two or three years. This is a terrible come-down from the jaunty expectations of the early days of the war. Even in March, 1900, the Chancellor had to withstand

strong opposition to his new war taxes. "Just borrow the money," was the cry of the Chamberlainites; "we will get it all back out of the Transvaal some day." But Sir Michael is too sound a financier to imitate Pitt's fatal policy of borrowing everything for war expenditure, and last year, as this, he refused to be responsible for any such plan. In December of last year he informed Parliament that he had sent out a financial expert, Sir David Barbour, to report upon the prospect of contributions to the Exchequer from the Transvaal. The unexpected prolongation of the war has prevented a full report, but the Chancellor received some "preliminary observations" from Sir David, in time for his budget speech of last month, and these were of the most discouraging character, indicating that the Transvaal was practically ruined, and that a considerable period must elapse after the restoration of peace before any Imperial taxation of the country would be possible. Thus melts into empty air another vision of credulous Imperialism.

The Agrarians have thus far successfully blocked the Canal Bill in the Prussian Diet, and no means has been found to shake their stolid opposition to the Emperor's favorite project. Of course, the Ministry may retaliate by refusing to pass the new protective duties on foodstuffs. To do otherwise would be a virtual confession of defeat, for the passage of the Prussian Canal Bill was made the condition of the new Imperial tariff schedule. They must swallow the Canal Bill dose before they get their protection dram, the Emperor had said in substance. "Who swallows?" the Socialist *Vorwaerts* inquires. Duties on foodstuffs would prove a costly means of favoring the Agrarians at the expense of the country at large. The situation is an awkward one on all hands. It is apparently impossible to content the Prussian squirearchy, and yet the solid Agrarian vote is necessary to the Government. Every concession to the Agrarians, on the other hand, is likely to breed dissatisfaction among the manufacturing and banking classes, upon the support of both which the Government is dependent, while it is sure to strengthen the already formidable opposition of the Socialists. The resignation of the Prussian Finance Minister is significant of what may happen in the Imperial Cabinet. Chancellor von Bülow will give a good account of his enemies; to manage his friends is the difficulty.

A physicians' strike in Germany is the latest thing in industrial warfare. The trouble arose in connection with the system of sickness insurance, by which some thirty million Germans, on payment of a small sum, are entitled to free medical attendance. Theoretically, nothing could be more perfect than such a coöperative arrangement. Practically it has been found that the interests of the sickness bureaus (*Krankenkassen*), the doctors, and the patients clash at almost every point. The bureaus work to promote economy, and desire that few cases of sickness be reported. The people feel that the doctors treat them unfeelingly. The doctors, on their part, find the bureaus hard taskmasters. In Leipsic the conflict has declared itself frankly. The bureau physicians, as in other cities, had organized an association to represent the profession. This commission attempted to negotiate with the bureaus for better terms and less irksome conditions of service. The bureaus refused to deal with the commission, but were willing to hear individual complaints. It was the old question of "recognizing the union." The doctors did just what workingmen do under the circumstances—struck, and the work of the Leipsic bureaus is crippled.

At Munich the case of the doctors was still harder. Their average profits from the bureau service were about $75 yearly. The pay was the same for the most difficult and for the lightest cases. The united effort of the physicians raised the average pay for a call to about fifteen cents. They demanded as well a special tariff for obstetrics and other difficult operations, and, when such recognition was refused, like their Leipsic brethren, they struck in a body. The case would hardly call for comment were it not that patients are equally disaffected. The system oppresses them. They must take such physician as is allotted to them, must buy their medicines at certain pharmacies or lose the benefit of their subscription. They receive underpaid treatment grudgingly given, which is the worst treatment. They possibly lose more in equanimity than they gain in economy. While it is possible that some reform of the system may be secured, it looks very much as though its defects were radical. Organization fails when it clashes with human nature, and it is hard to see how any bureau system is consistent with the human relation that should exist between physician and patient.

The Chinese of one or two provinces are starving. At the present rate of progress, the settlement with China will be effected about 1950. Meanwhile, throughout the intervening years, the various Powers and rulers concerned will compete with each other in expressing a desire that the business be ended speedily, and a devout hope that the *others* will be moderate. The indemnity will all the while grow, like a beard in the shaving. More and more Chinese territory will be politely "leased," and if the native Government protests against being slowly bled to death, it will be asked not to disturb the wise counsels of the slumbering diplomats. We understand perfectly the immense difficulties under which the negotiations at Pekin must of necessity be carried on; but if the purposes of the Powers were clear, simple, and transparently honest, an agreement could surely have been reached before this. The interminable delays, the *pour-parlers* without end, the tentative projects, the notes written and signed and then torn up, the indemnity moved up and down like a speculative stock in Wall Street—all this looks like a deliberate intention not to agree. To the Chinese it must seem like calculated and slow torture.

The Ministerial crisis in Japan was foreshadowed some weeks ago when the House of Lords held up the Revenue Bills necessitated by the Chinese expedition. This action of the Peers was not due to the nature of the bills themselves. The project to raise about $10,000,000 by taxes on liquors, tobacco, sugar, and beer was in every way a moderate one. The refusal to vote supplies was simply an emphatic expression of ill will towards members of the Commons, who are gradually usurping a prestige which once belonged to the Lords. It should be remembered that the Japanese House of Lords is measurably free from the defects of a hereditary body. Only Princes and Marquises (about one-seventh of the total number of Peers) sit by hereditary right, the other noble members are elected by their respective orders, while numerous Peers are appointed directly by the Emperor, and forty-five are elected by the largest taxpayers. Thus the House of Lords has a fairly representative character, and certainly embodies much greater ability than the House of Commons. Contrariwise, the promotion so readily accorded to prominent officials has disqualified many of the best statesmen from sitting in the Commons. Meanwhile, under Marquis Ito's régime, the power of the Commons has increased. Parties have begun to form and multiply, the claims of which he has been obliged to consider. With this tendency towards party government have come the usual evils of such government. It is partly, then, as a protest against corruption, and even more as the assertion of a moral prerogative, that the action of the Japanese Lords must be taken. It appears to be a futile protest against the inevitable, and their willingness to tie the hands of the Ministry in an emergency like that of the Chinese war bears no creditable interpretation. The Ministry, on the other hand, has justly refused to evade the issue, and has regarded the persistent cutting off of its supplies as cause for resigning.

McKINLEY'S NEW DEPARTURE.

At the very moment when Senator Hoar, at the Boston dinner of the Home Market Club, was falling down in the old fashion before the idol of Protection, President McKinley at Memphis was doing despite to that heathen divinity almost as if he were a convert to the true faith. Many have wondered what might be the main purpose of the President in travelling about the country at this time. The minor motives he has are obvious. A skilled *populachero*, as unlucky De Lome declared him to be, he delights to mingle with his fellow-citizens, and to give back in showers that flattery which he receives from his audiences as mist—to apply to him Gladstone's definition of oratory. When plain *citoyen* Loubet develops the arts and graces of a royal progress in his journeys through France, we need not be surprised if Mr. McKinley displays similar talent. But that he has a serious aim beneath all the flowers, we are bound to believe; and what it is, we think the evidence already shows. He is bent, it seems to us, on preparing the people, and especially his own party, for a great change in the commercial and fiscal policy of the United States.

He gave distinct warning of this new departure of his in his inaugural address last March. He broke off his pæan over our prosperity to say, in words which did not at the time attract the attention they deserve, "Our diversified productions, however, are increasing in such unprecedented volume as to admonish us of the necessity of still further enlarging our foreign markets by broader commercial relations." What he meant, and proceeded specifically to refer to, was "reciprocal trade arrangements." A whole series of these the Senate had just refused to ratify. The chief objectors were Republican Senators—Aldrich, Lodge, Platt, Depew. They rested their opposition on solid and selfish protectionist grounds. Keep out foreign goods as you would the plague; the foreign market be hanged. But the President reasserted his programme. The reciprocity treaties have been extended, and will again come before the Senate, and Mr. McKinley is off on a campaign of education to secure their acceptance this time. Not maxims but markets, he said at Memphis, which, being interpreted to fit present circumstances, obviously means, "Don't stick to your outworn protectionist creed if it prevents you from selling your goods." The world-market, with not a word about the home-market, "the great markets of the Orient"—how to secure these was the burden of his story, and the problems involved we were to solve "untrammelled by the past." To show how completely he had broken with his own past, he proceeded to read with approval resolutions adopted by the Legislature of Tennessee in 1847. They were practically free-trade resolutions, dwelling upon the importance of enlarged commercial intercourse with the rest of the world. Thus we have the author of the McKinley tariff, who used to rail at the "delusory" foreign market, going back to the days of the Walker tariff to find true guidance for the present.

He recurred to the subject on May 1:

> "It is your business," he said, "as well as mine to see to it that an industrial policy shall be pursued in the United States that shall open up the widest markets in every part of the world for the products of American soil and American manufacture. We can now supply our own markets. We have reached that point in our industrial development, and in order to secure sale for our surplus products we must open up new avenues for our surplus. I am sure that in that sentiment there will be no division, North or South."

Nothing in Mr. Kasson's correspondence with the Home-Market Committee was more heretical than this, and it is all the more poisonous that it is embodied in generalities and is thus liable to be swallowed by innocents like the New York *Tribune*. This sheet quotes and commends the foregoing extract, and gives especial point to it by saying that we are to look for expansion of American trade abroad, not merely in the Orient, where our cottons are in demand, but in Europe, where our growing general manufactures may find a market. Evidently this is a sly reference to the treaty of reciprocity with France, which the Boston protectionists opposed with such lively expressions of indignation in a letter to the President, and which Mr. Kasson so ably defended.

Such a sea change is wonderful in our eyes, and we are not going to waste time in disputing or in glorying over it. The President is right now, whatever he may have been in the past. The very fact that he is an opportunist by nature is the strongest proof that he is but responding to powerful and unmistakable tendencies in the business world, when he declares that the building up of our foreign trade in manufactured goods is the strategic duty of the hour. The thing is so plain that it has convinced Mr. McKinley, and has swung him from his ancient high-tariff moorings. He has lived to be ready, at the risk of the odium of inconsistency, to speak and work for a policy which he had denounced. Sir Robert Peel did it, and so may William McKinley; and those who, all these years, have labored for the peaceful expansion of trade with all the world will not quarrel with the result, even if it come about in ways of which they did not dream.

What we are seeing is simply the fulfilment, somewhat earlier than most people expected, of the old prophecies of convinced economists. Mr. Gladstone, for example, long ago predicted the industrial supremacy of the United States. What he saw was a vast continent of inexhaustible and varied resources, inhabited by a homogeneous, an educated, an inventive people. That they would come to the front in an industrial age was certain, sooner or later. The one thing they needed to go with their unlimited natural resources was unlimited capital, and this they have now got. That they are rapidly becoming the manufacturing monarchs of the world is but the necessary consequence.

President McKinley merely interprets the sense of the business world when he urges such "broader commercial relations" as will make the path of this great and peaceful conquest by American industry easier and more secure. Everything is going forward now by leaps and bounds, but the pinch of competition is yet to come. It is for us to fortify ourselves in advance for an era of world-wide industrial depression. Everybody knows what the sure bulwark of manufacturing is in such a crisis. It is free raw materials and the open door. A Russian Consul, speaking the other day in England, said with much force that the "staying power" of English manufactures had been in the free-trade policy. From this no trained Chancellor of the Exchequer will depart. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach resisted all the pressure to tax raw materials, on the ground that it would be a step towards national suicide. To this must we come—to it Mr. McKinley is obviously willing to come—if we are to strengthen and safeguard the wonderful expansion of American commerce, especially in finished products. Great changes are in the air. By the time Congress meets, the situation may have so developed, and the appeals of the American manufacturer may easily have become so urgent, that we may see the President's plan for adopting reciprocity under the guise of "extending" the protective system carried into execution.

AMERICAN LEADERSHIP IN CHINA.

Gen. Chaffee, with all his troops, guns, and transport, is leaving Pekin and will soon leave China. The fact rounds out an episode in American diplomacy in the highest degree honorable to the country. Whatever the future of the Chinese problem may be, our contribution to its solving during the past nine months has been of a sort to quicken the pride of the patriot at the same time that it cheers the heart of the philanthropist. The work has not been done by a man sounding a trumpet before him. Indeed, not being accompanied by the thunder of the captains and the shouting, it has not attracted as much attention and won as much praise in the United States as we think it deserves. But we know that it has profoundly impressed the leaders of thought and of public life in Europe. They have seen in it a transcendent

exhibition of American leadership in the world of ideas and the world of action. The vaunted Spanish war as an eye-opener was nothing compared with the part played by America in the intervention in China. We have shown ourselves, to those having eyes to see, to be guided by a diplomacy unsurpassed in its grasp of the situation, in its clear and consistent policy, in its patient moderation, its firmness, its moral impulse.

In Mr. William Vaughn Moody's finely imagined poem, "The Quarry," he gives a poet's rendering of the service performed by America in China. Under the image of a sacred elephant, decrepit with age, he pictures China fleeing from pursuers. Good need was there to haste, for

"—— panting, foaming, on the slot
Came many brutes of prey, their several hates
Laid by until the sharing of the spoil.
Just as they gathered stomach for the leap,
The sun was darkened, and wide-balanced wings
Beat downward on the trade-wind from the sea.
A wheel of shadow sped along the fields
And o'er the dreaming cities. Suddenly
My heart misgave me, and I cried aloud,
'Alas! What dost thou here? What dost *thou* here?'
The great beasts and the little halted sharp,
Eyed the grand circler, doubting his intent.
Straightway the wind flawed and he came about,
Stooping to take the vanward of the pack;
Then turned, between the chasers and the chased,
Crying a word I could not understand—
But stiller-tongued, with eyes somewhat askance,
They settled to the slot and disappeared."

There may be about this just the touch of exaggeration necessary to give it the due effect of truth, but no one can deny that, at many critical times and in many critical ways, the American eagle has taken "the vanward" in China. In those haggard days last July and August, it was the American Secretary of State who maintained his faith, in the face of the jeering chancelleries of Europe, that the legations in Pekin were holding out. It has since become easy for the Powers to trust the educated Chinese Ambassadors, to lean upon the great Chinese Viceroys. Mr. Hay did it then. A very simple thing, but it occurred to no one else to do it. Genius might be defined as a knack at doing the easy and natural things which other people immediately curse themselves for not having thought of doing. Genius for statecraft, at any rate, lay that way in the Chinese difficulty, and it will be to the lasting honor of American diplomacy that it was an American diplomat who displayed it.

It is not for us to insist with Pharisaical complacency upon an absolute primacy in the restraint shown by our forces in China. War being what it is, we must not be surprised that the brute got uppermost in some of our soldiers, and that they took their shameful part in the shameful work of needless slaughter and burning and robbery. But this we may say, with honest pride, that in our detachment the skulking and attendant horrors of the march from Tientsin to Pekin were reduced to the minimum; that no other force had a better attested reputation for good discipline; and that the administration of the quarter of the capital city under American control won praise from the most impartial observers and gratitude from the natives themselves. Gen. Chaffee's letter of protest to the Commander-in-Chief against recurring outrages was undiplomatic, was in strictness unsoldierly, and was properly recalled and apologized for; but it was an instinctive utterance of the best American feeling, for which the man must always be thanked and congratulated, even if the General had to be disavowed.

The deliberate withdrawal of our troops marks the determination with which our Government has clung to its first clear conception of our duty in China. Other countries have vacillated, and do not yet know their own minds. Our policy was plainly stated at the beginning, and has not been departed from all through. We sent a military force primarily to rescue imperilled American citizens. Our subsequent stay was only to negotiate an honorable and lasting peace. In all the drawn-out conferences the position of America has never been in doubt. We have been for the integrity of the Chinese Empire—China for the Chinese. We have opposed laying a crushing burden of indemnity upon an impoverished, a starving people. The only American right in China for which we have been insistent is the right to trade there on equal terms. We do not need to seek an unfair advantage. An open door and no favor infallibly means for the United States, as so clear-sighted an economist as Paul Leroy-Beaulieu has admitted, the greater share and gain in the commercial exploitation of China.

American leadership in China may thus fairly be asserted in an early and sure sense of the facts in hand, in moderation and humanity in both military operations and the efforts for a settlement, and in a wise and far-seeing policy, vividly conceived at the start and made the norm of action to the end. The whole makes up a record which the future historian may well single out as the proudest in either of Mr. McKinley's Administrations. To Mr. Hay, who planned and executed, as also to the President who approved, and who has generously given the Secretary the credit which is his due, it should be a source of enduring satisfaction to look back upon the troubled and trying year of American intervention in China.

INTEREST IN PARLIAMENTARY ORATORY.

The exciting debate in the House of Commons on Thursday night came right on the heels of a widespread lament in England over the decay of Parliamentary oratory. Mr. Alfred Kinnear had a doleful article in the last *New Liberal Review*, mourning the evil days on which the House of Commons had fallen. There were no more great speakers. A "great debate" had come to mean only a great bore. The country had lost interest in the House, and was rapidly losing respect for it. Lord Hugh Cecil bluntly told the Commons, the other day, with a rash cynicism worthy of his father, that it never stood lower in public opinion. The London *Economist* grieved recently over the "shunting" of the House of Commons. These were the prevailing complaints—when lo! suddenly there was a crowded House, a nation hanging breathless upon the speeches, strong men grappling in eager argument, the old traditions apparently in full vigor again. What was the cause?

Partly, the subject of debate. It was one which appealed to powerful interests and which roused strong passions. A shilling tax on exported coal might seem poorly fitted to excite noble rage, but it really goes to the centre of English industry, English finance, and English party politics. A tax on coal means the modification, for good or ill, of the conditions affecting British manufactures, railways, shipping. It is a revolutionary step in taxation. Above all, it is, or threatens to be, a solvent of parties. This is the main thing which turns all eyes upon the scenes at Westminster, and which makes the debate run high with excitement. The speeches may change votes, may upset the Government, or at least compel a reorganization of the Cabinet. In other words, when the old prizes of Parliamentary oratory are again in sight of the orators, the old ardor returns, the old kindling enthusiasm leaps along the benches, and eloquence responds to hope.

Neither the Chancellor of the Exchequer nor Sir William Harcourt, the protagonists of the debate, is what can be called a great orator. Sir William is, however, a tremendously effective speaker—not a Rupert, but a Nasmyth hammer, of debate. His vigorous directness, his sweep and rush of utterance, his impatience of contradiction, make him an adept in the "art of abating and dissolving pompous gentlemen." But he overbears rather than persuades, breaks through obstacles instead of flanking them, and is almost wholly without that *magna eloquentia* which is as a flame nourished on its own substance, and which *clarescit urendo*. Representing, as he does, a Welsh constituency, he naturally comes forward as the champion of a peculiarly Welsh industry, and delivers his hardest blows at the coal tax. In defending it, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach shows himself the very type of the hard-headed, clear-headed, and unemo-

tional speaker. One could imagine him saying to his fervid opponents, as Bismarck said to Jules Favre, that he was there for business, and that all the arts of public declamation would be utterly wasted upon him. He knows what he wants, has himself and his case perfectly in hand, and, without resorting to a single trick of oratory (if we except a turn for cutting sarcasm), makes his argument with the cold and impersonal air of a lecturer giving a demonstration in physics. The figures are so and so; the tax will yield this revenue and have that effect; you may take it or leave it. Turn me out of office if I do not yield? You could not please me better. Anyhow, I will not yield.

Probably not since Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill and speeches of 1886 has there been such a quiver of political expectancy attending a debate in the House of Commons as is felt in connection with the discussion of this year's budget. The Government has shown many signs of going stale. Its majority on paper is 150, but on important division after division it has fallen to fifty or lower. Lord Salisbury's age and health are such that he cannot long retain the Premiership. Readjustment will certainly come soon, and perhaps a great overturning. Our lively friend Timothy Healy expressed the general sense of the situation when he said the other day: "The Government were extremely anxious to get out of office, but every time they tried to get into a minority, the front Opposition bench voted for them. The explanation was that the leader of the Opposition did not want to go into office at the present juncture of affairs. But he did not think any one was more tired of the present Government than the First Lord of the Treasury himself. The Government were now only a few weeks in office, and they were more limp and more jaded than any Government he had ever known." In the revival, at this juncture, of interest in Parliamentary oratory, we are put clearly on the track of the reason for its decay. True forensic eloquence is the art of persuasion; but how can men rise to eloquence if they know in their hearts that their hearers are immovably committed against them in advance? It is the perfunctory and listless nature of voting in Congress or Commons that makes speaking listless and perfunctory. With the result of the roll-call certain beforehand, the orator knows that he is simply marking time. At his best he can get only the compliment, given in one case by a frank opponent, "You have changed my convictions, but you have not changed my vote." Rigid party control and the reign of the caucus have clipped the wings of public oratory. How eagerly audience and speaker alike grasp at the opportunity of freedom both to utter independent thought and to yield to the weight of argument, we see in the rapt attention which waited upon the speeches of Messrs. Littlefield and McCall in the House of Representatives last year. There were men speaking not the conventional thing, not the cut-and-dried party thing, but their own honest conviction. And they actually hoped to persuade others! That is the breath of life of Parliamentary oratory, and if we would restore it, we must restore the conditions in which alone it can exist.

PRODUCTIVE SCHOLARSHIP IN AMERICA.

"America now has scholarship, as well as Germany, but it is just as when the Germans claim that they, as well as the Americans, play football; to be sure, they do play it, but in cutaways and in high collars." So writes Professor Münsterberg of Harvard in a suggestive article in the current issue of the *Atlantic Monthly*. Productive scholarship—that is, the disinterested effort to extend the boundaries of the known and understood—has in America, he feels, neither achieved results that can satisfy the scholar, nor gained due standing and influence in our public life. This evil case of scholarship he attributes chiefly to two causes: inadequate methods of instruction in the universities, and the lack of sufficient moral and material reward for scholarship to attract to its austere heights our best and most ambitious minds. There is thus a twofold difficulty—insufficient training for scholars, and insufficient recognition of such training as they yet manage to secure.

American graduate students are badly trained, in the Professor's opinion, because their work in the university is merely the continuation of their studies in the college. University professors are chosen as skilful teachers, shrewd administrators, popular lecturers, graceful littérateurs, good fellows of scholarly bent—on any basis you will, save that of productive scholarship. "The university is a more difficult college—a college which presupposes a greater amount of information, and where the best informed teachers of the country are teaching; but its spirit is exactly the college spirit, merely on a more elaborate scale of instruction." It would be easy to remind Professor Münsterberg of that Academician who, to the complaint that the Royal Academy wasn't up to the mark "this year," answered cheerfully—"But then it never was." The friendly criticism of an eminent German scholar who has chosen to cast in his lot with us deserves, however, a less summary consideration. It is certainly true that many even of our better universities still carry the college shell on their heads. This is but natural; colleges were their brooding mothers. The university has been often superadded to the college without any proper addition to the teaching staff. College professors simply added university teaching to duties already sufficiently onerous, and the universities naturally retain much of the collegiate character.

So far we are in complete accord with Professor Münsterberg. What he has failed to see is that this was an inevitable stage, and is quickly passing. We shall not always see the learned in Greek dialects reviewing freshmen on the -μι verbs; and if the census were to be made of great specialists who have been gradually emancipated from college teaching and promoted to their proper work of university instruction, the results would be most encouraging. Furthermore, the whole tendency of to-day is towards the growth of a special class of university teachers. The larger universities carry on their faculties scores of recent graduates who serve, at little pay, for the opportunity of original research, looking forward to a university career.

Whether scholars are sufficiently paid is an often debated question, to the discussion of which Professor Münsterberg brings a new point of view. He feels, in brief, that salary should be in some ratio to productive scholarship, and that the mark should be set high. If you give an Ambassador, say, twenty thousand dollars, you should do as much for a scientist of world-wide reputation. The fixed scale, by which a ready man of no especial scholarship, but facile with his pen and popular with the women's clubs (things profitable all, but not conducive to production), receives precisely the same salary as his colleague who patiently toils at an unremunerative work of pure scholarship—this fixed scale is an absurdity, which no other profession tolerates. Americans everywhere respect social and pecuniary success. Make these possible to the professor, and he will have honor in his own country. Give the scholar's position the *éclat* that attaches to the other walks of life, and your best ability will go in for scholarship. Such is the somewhat circular course of Professor Münsterberg's argument. Or in other words, if a nation of gigmen will not respect the scholar on foot, give the scholar a coach and four, and the gigman will yield him the crown of the causeway. Would not a plain man not a psychologist be likely to mistake this for "the philosophy of the sty"?

Few true scholars really seek or value the ambassadorial prestige which professors are reputed to enjoy in Germany. The late Bishop Stubbs's sore grievance against Oxford was its dinner parties, late hours, smoking, Sunday breakfasts, and university sermons—the pomps and vanities, in short, as they are practised at Oxford. Another great Oxonian, the late Max Müller, fairly out-

lived his usefulness as a scholar through his desire for public applause and ribbons "to stick in his coat." The contrast is instructive. What the true scholar most desires, besides the modest competence which is the condition of all mental tranquillity, is not social success, not even public recognition—he cares little enough for the gigman's view of him—but time and facilities for research. These, and not great salaries, are the desideratum. Great energies which should be restored to scholarship to-day are wasted in mere administration. The amount of teaching required of university professors is frequently excessive, and should be reduced. Chairs and departments of research, like the Harvard Observatory, should be established. The other matter, of a living wage for professors, on a fixed or sliding scale, will take care of itself.

It remains true that scholarship is neither sufficiently understood nor respected in America, and Professor Münsterberg does well to remind us not to assume the air of such as have already attained. Productive scholarship still shares the lot of new causes. Great scholars there were in America before the universities, but organized research is a thing of yesterday with us. If Professor Münsterberg had been here twenty years ago, when Johns Hopkins was still a voice crying in the wilderness, or still later, when the Harvard or the Yale Graduate School was still only *in posse*, he might find greater reason for hope, and less for apprehension.

"Had you once seen these roads before they were made,
You would lift up your hands and bless General Wade,"

was in Scott's time the standing apology for the bad military roads in the Highlands. A similar comment might fit Professor Münsterberg's amiable counsel of perfection.

BERNADOTTE.

PARIS, April 22, 1901.

Bernadotte may well be considered one of the most extraordinary figures among those destined to hold a place in the great drama of the Revolution and the Empire. He was looked on at one time as a possible rival of Bonaparte, and was jealous of him from the beginning. He was a shrewd man of the South, and never quarrelled openly with Bonaparte; in the crisis of the 18th Brumaire he did not openly assist him, but he contrived not to turn him into an irreconcilable enemy. His rôle during the Empire is well known and belongs to history. We have less knowledge of him after the downfall of the Empire; and M. Léonce Pingaud has done well to describe to us recently the last years of Bernadotte.

The Bourbons never looked favorably on him, viewing him as an upstart, as a creature of the Revolution. They did not forget that in 1814 Bernadotte had thought for a moment of succeeding Napoleon, and of asking no smaller price for the services which he had rendered to the Coalition than the crown of France. Louis XVIII., who invoked for himself the principle of legitimacy, invoked it also for the Vasas in Stockholm. Talleyrand, who used so cleverly at Vienna the principle of legitimacy in order to secure for France her former frontiers, gave instructions to his agents in favor of the Vasas, but soon met with great resistance in many quarters. Bernadotte, who was not yet King, merely Prince of Sweden, was aware of the hostility of Louis XVIII. and was unsparing in his attacks on the house of Bourbon. He said to those who formed his habitual circle, "The house of Bourbon is rotten."

When Napoleon left the island of Elba, and landed in France, Bernadotte became much excited.

"He first," says M. Pingaud, "prophesied failure for Napoleon and consequent great good fortune for France. Twenty days elapse; the Emperor has reached the Tuileries; Murat, as if to set his rival of the North the example of repentance, has declared war on Austria. Bernadotte suddenly remembers that his engagements with the Coalition have expired. But Murat is overthrown in a few days, and Bernadotte, fearing to be once more isolated in Europe, offers to take his place among the Allies. A week afterwards, he learns that Benjamin Constant has been called to the Tuileries, that Lafayette sits in the House of Representatives, that Carnot occupies the Home Office. He exchanges views on the future of France with Madame de Staël."

The Prince in his court proclaims Napoleon the first captain in the world, the greatest man that ever lived, greater than Hannibal, than Cæsar, than Moses! This enthusiasm is cooled by the news of Waterloo. Bernadotte is so afraid of the return of the Bourbons that he affects to believe seriously in Napoleon II.; he congratulates the Austrian Minister on the subject; he would rather see the Republic proclaimed in France than to see the return of Louis XVIII.

During the negotiations which precede the signing of the treaties of 1815, he sulks, he is discontented. He does not conceal his anger; he deplores the subjection of France to the *émigrés*.

"I have been a Republican," he says on the 30th of June, 1816, "or, at least, I have served the Republic—an inexcusable crime in the eyes of the Bourbons. I do not think that they are generous enough to forget that I arose from an ordinary class in society, and the Revolution brought me where I am. I can say, however, that they are under great obligations to me, for without me Napoleon would not have found the Coalition confronting him; I was its central nucleus."

Modesty has never been a virtue of the Gascons, and Bernadotte's career was not such as to cultivate it. He was proclaimed King of Sweden in February, 1818. The Court of the Tuileries was obliged to congratulate him; he did not imitate the ordinary parvenu, but remained true to his instincts. He extended his protection to the sons of Ney, who had been his comrade in the army of Sambre-et-Meuse, gave brevets in his army to them, to the son of Drouet d'Erlon, even to a son of Fouché. The young Prince de la Moskowa became an aide-de-camp to Bernadotte's son. Count Athanat d'Otrante, Fouché's son, became a Swedish chamberlain.

Metternich denounced Charles XIV. for giving encouragement to all the enemies of his policy.

"Is it not strange," wrote he on the 23d of December, 1821, to the Austrian Ambassador in Russia, "to see encouragement to all the discontented in Europe emanating from a throne, to have them thus confirmed in the continuation of a work of emancipation which, according to the King, goes on too slowly? It is stranger still to see a King designate the royalists for the hatred of the Liberals. . . . There is much food for reflection in such an upturning of ideas."

Bernadotte often spoke of Napoleon. He was fond of saying: "If he only had listened to me, how many mistakes he would have avoided." When he learned the news of Napoleon's death, he said in his council: "He has not been vanquished by men; . . . he was greater than all of us. But God has punished him, because he relied solely upon himself, upon his own intellect; and as everything wears out, he forced this prodigious intellect and wore it out." He said, with his usual modesty: "If Napoleon has been the first man of the century by reason of his military conceptions, I have surpassed him by my spirit of order, of observation, and of calculation."

When Charles X. ascended the throne, he gave instruction to the French Minister at Stockholm, in view of the eventuality of a revolution which would reëstablish the old dynasty. But the French Minister frankly declared that nobody in Sweden was thinking any longer of Gustavus IV. and his son. Bernadotte continued to take a great interest in all French affairs, and espoused the side of the Liberals against the court party. "With him, however," says M. Pingaud, "as with the Emperor Alexander, the love of liberty reduced itself to the ardent desire to see everybody obey him freely, but blindly." He never forgot that he was a King, and that he was a Frenchman. He said in 1828: "If the throne of the Bourbons were threatened, I would leave the crown to my son, and, taking my sword with me, would go to the defence of the King of France." It may be said that from 1815 to 1830 Bernadotte kept himself, so to speak, between the monarchy of divine right and the Constitutional monarchy.

The Revolution of 1830 was not a surprise to him, but placed him in the most difficult position. His sympathies, his instincts, were on the side of the Revolution; but he was aware that the new Revolution was not viewed with complacency by the Emperor of Russia, his ally, and that he was in a subordinate position with respect to the powerful empire of the North. His ambition was so persistent, his illusions were so great, that he was somewhat surprised that the French did not think of him after the July days. He was not yet resigned to ending his life on the throne "of the Goths and the Vandals." M. Pingaud compares him justly to King Stanislas of Poland, who thought himself in exile in Lorraine, and who hoped to the end that some fortunate accident, some European complication, would bring him back to Warsaw.

Bernadotte, in his official dealings, had to conform his attitude to that of the Emperor of Russia, and Nicholas was distinctly hostile to Louis-Philippe. The new King of France sent him an autograph letter, which was brought by the Prince de la Moskowa. Bernadotte did not receive him until he had learned that the French generals Belliard and Athalin, bearers of letters from Louis-Philippe, had been received at Vienna and St. Petersburg. Nicholas answered Louis-Philippe in a very haughty way, and Bernadotte was constrained to affect great cold-

ness towards the Revolution of July, and to view it apparently through the eyes of the Tsar; the former Jacobin denounced the revolutionist parties in Belgium, in Italy, in Poland. The Swedish diplomats declaimed against Belgium, against the International Revolution. At times Bernadotte took off the mask and showed his sentiments. He was, for a while, afraid of a new coalition against France, but when the prospect of war became dimmer, he became more free to express his sympathies. He had always courteous words for Louis-Philippe personally. It seemed as if he felt that Louis-Philippe, in order to be admitted to the European Concert, had to make the sacrifices which he himself had made in order to enter into the Olympus of kings. He really wished for the stability of the new order of things in France, and severely disapproved the attempts made at Strasbourg and at Boulogne by Prince Louis Napoleon.

In 1840 Charles XIV. apprehended he should witness a new combination formed against France, on the occasion of a revival of the Eastern question. He was afraid of being obliged to enter into it. During this crisis he said: "The Paris papers threaten Europe with a propaganda, and speak of retaking the left bank of the Rhine. This indiscretion would suffice to create a German nationality. I fought long to assure to France her natural boundaries. She lost them by war, and I doubt if war will give them back to her. This will take place only by negotiation and exchanges of territory." Bernadotte, who had often been denounced as a traitor, had almost become popular in France; his name was inscribed on the Arc de Triomphe. Louis-Philippe had his portrait placed at Versailles, in the palace of the kings which he had dedicated "to all the glories of France." His name was given to one of the streets of Pau. He wrote to the Prefect of the Lower Pyrenees: "In becoming a Swede I have not ceased to think often of the interesting country where I was born, and I am always happy to learn that the inhabitants of Béarn continue to prosper under the ægis of a wise and enlightened Government." As happens to every man, Bernadotte, in his later life, returned more and more to the memories of his childhood and his youth. He received with great honors all the distinguished Frenchmen who came to Sweden. In 1840, when he heard that the remains of Napoleon were coming back from St. Helena, he was so affected that he wept. When he received, on his death-bed, an expression of sympathy from Louis-Philippe, he exclaimed, "So there is still a Frenchman who takes interest in me!"

He died on the 3d of March, 1844, at the age of eighty years, the oldest of the kings of Europe, and the last but one of the Marshals created in 1804. He had given his subjects thirty years of peace. His successor, the present King of Sweden, was the only sovereign, with the King of Greece, who visited Paris during the Exposition of 1900. He thus showed his sympathy for the country where Bernadotte was born.

Correspondence.

THE WAY OF IT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your powerful articles on the question of the conferring of the LL.D. degree by Harvard College on President McKinley served to arouse discussion in the Boston papers, and they will serve to set a standard long after this particular case has been forgotten. The Boston *Herald* took a postal-card ballot of Harvard graduates, about 80 per cent. of the 800 who replied favoring the conferring of this particular degree. But it deserves to be recorded that a large minority of those who voted yes did so not because they approved the principle of giving degrees to the President of the United States *ex officio*, but because they felt that, since the Harvard Corporation had gone so far in the case of Mr. McKinley, to withhold the degree now would be discourteous.

I have no doubt that, if the graduates at large had been informed of the methods by which the Corporation was entrapped, they would have voted very differently. Even now, conversation with Harvard graduates picked at random proves how few of them know the circumstances. As you merely alluded to them in your articles, it may be well, for historical record, to state the facts briefly. Senator Hoar, who is this year President of the Harvard Alumni Association, on his own responsibility asked President McKinley to attend the Harvard Commencement. Mr. McKinley seems to have been easily persuaded, probably imagining that Mr. Hoar was authorized to give the invitation. Then the Senator announced to the Harvard Corporation that the President was coming. Now, neither the Corporation nor the Board of Overseers had had the least intention of inviting Mr. McKinley, for it was generally recognized that his policy has caused so irreconcilable a division of opinion that Harvard College ought not to seem to take party sides by conferring a degree upon him. The Corporation, on receiving the news, was perplexed; finally, it reluctantly concluded that, for appearance' sake, it must offer Mr. McKinley the degree. Then it reported to the Overseers what had happened, with the intimation that it was in a fix. It is to be noted that Senator Hoar chose for his plot a time when President Eliot was out of the country; possibly the guileless Senator knew, from past experience, that in matters which concern Harvard College President Eliot does not allow Senators or other persons to usurp his authority.

If any argument were needed to urge the abolition of conferring *ex-officio* degrees on public men while in office, is it not enough to cite this case? If the degree shall be conferred on Mr. McKinley, where will be the honor or the compliment for him, since it is known that neither the Corporation nor the Overseers had any intention of giving it? No wonder that Senator Hoar and his supporters in the press cried out against the propriety of discussing the subject in public. Until the matter reached the Overseers, he had successfully concealed his work, for the Corporation very naturally did not care to proclaim just how he had cornered it; but the Overseers are a large and leaky body, and they quite as naturally did not care to shoulder the responsibility of having been tricked by their colleague.

A. B. and A. M.

May 5, 1901.

SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE, BUT NOT FOR THE GANDER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Others besides Southern cane-sugar and Western beet-sugar men will object to the repeal of the duty on Cuban sugar. The San Francisco *Call*, Mr. Spreckels's paper, in a leading article on the 25th inst., asks: "Why should those influences which demand free importation of sugar for a foreign country already under the greatest of obligations to the United States, be so persistently opposed to doing justice to our countrymen of the Philippines?" The writer adds immediately: "We do not know why. We give it up," but it is impossible to believe that he is so blissfully ignorant of reasons which are obvious to every intelligent person who has given any attention to the subject. Rather must one admire such professions of inability to fathom the apparent contradictions of "expansion" politics as humble reverences to the powers that be, the *morituri vos salutamus* of unswerving supporters of the Administration.

Yours most respectfully, C. J. G.

Oakland, Cal., April 30, 1901.

GIBBON'S LIBRARY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: After the death of Gibbon, William Beckford bought his library. In 1815 or 1816 Beckford gave the books to his physician at Lausanne, Dr. Frédéric Schöll. Gen. Meredith Read states ('Historic Studies in Vaud, Berne, and Savoy,' vol. ii., p. 505) that in September, 1879, Dr. Schöll's daughter told him that five hundred of these books were sold to the librarian of an American university. Students of what Sheridan called the luminous (subsequently saying he meant *vo*luminous) pages of Gibbon would be glad to know the present whereabouts of these books. Possibly some reader of the *Nation* can give the desired information. D. M.

Chicago, May 8, 1901.

Notes.

Doubleday, Page & Co. are about to bring out 'The Niagara Book,' illustrated, as a guide in connection with the Pan-American Exposition; 'Nature Biographies,' by Prof. Clarence Moores Weed; and 'Camera Shots at Big Game,' by A. G. Wallihan. The same firm will found in the autumn a new monthly magazine, *American Country Life*, under the expert editorship of Prof. L. H. Bailey of Cornell University.

A new volume of poems, 'Weeds by the Wall,' by Madison Cawein, is to be published in a limited edition by John P. Morton & Co., Louisville, Ky., on June 1.

More announcements from Macmillan Company are 'Aristotle's Psychology,' translated and edited by Prof. William A. Hammond of Cornell; 'Is, Hic, Iste, Ipse,' a study of these Latin demonstrative pronouns in their changes to the time of Isidore, by Prof. Clarence Linton Meader; and 'A Search for an Infidel,' by the Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones.

'Unconscious Comedians,' short stories by Caroline Duer, will be published in the fall by Dodd, Mead & Co.

A. S. Barnes & Co. have nearly ready 'Home Thoughts,' selections from the papers of that name contributed to the Saturday supplement of the *Evening Post*.

By June 1st, Mr. H. P. Biggar's 'Early Trading Companies of New France: A Contribution to the History of Commerce and

Discovery in North America' will be off the press. This is a work of original research both in France and in Spain, and more than a third of the volume will consist of an appendix of sources. The edition for sale will not exceed 550 copies, and orders should be addressed either to the Librarian, University of Toronto, Canada; to the Boston Book Company, Freeman Place Chapel; or to P. S. King & Son, Nos. 2 and 4 Great Smith Street, Westminster, London.

Beginning in April, Archibald Constable & Co., London, will issue each month in eight parts 'The Stall-Plates of the Knights of the Order of the Garter, 1348-1485,' a series of ninety full-sized colored facsimiles, with descriptive notes and historical introductions by W. H. St. John Hope, M.A. The subjects are "the splendid enamelled and painted gilt-metal plates affixed to the backs of the stalls in the quire of St. George's Chapel, Windsor," and constituting "one of the most remarkable displays of mediæval armory to be found in Europe."

A new and materially enlarged edition of the German "Verbatim Edition" of the copyright laws and treaties of all countries, revised by the Secretary of the International Bureau for Intellectual Property, Prof. Ernst Röthlisberger, will shortly be issued by the publishing firm of G. Hedeler at Leipzig.

A critical edition of Zwingli's works has been really a desideratum, the Zurich reformer having been comparatively neglected. The entire works of Melanchthon and Calvin are found in the *Corpus Reformatorum*, while Luther's voluminous writings are once more appearing in the famous "Kaiser" edition at Weimar in splendid shape. Now Zwingli is to receive the attention he deserves, his editors being Professors Egli of Zurich and G. Finster of Basel. The publishers will be Schwetschke & Sons of Berlin, who expect to issue the edition in 120 parts—in large orders, at 2.40 marks per part. Unfortunately, the publishers can promise only three to four parts yearly for the present, so that it looks as though it would take longer to finish this undertaking than even the Kaiser edition of Luther, which, begun in 1883, is still scarcely half completed.

Dr. John R. Clark Hall, author of 'A Concise Anglo-Saxon Dictionary,' presents a useful prose version of 'Beowulf, and the Fight at Finnsburg' (London: Sonnenschein; New York: The Macmillan Co.). The actual translation is not remarkable. Dr. Hall has done his work faithfully and intelligently, but his prose fails in speed, and his diction is too much made up of rather commonplace Latinity adequately to suggest the native vigor and poetic strangeness of the original. Herein it is hard to see where he has improved upon the work of Earle or Garnett. The special merit of the book lies in its make-up and in the well-considered introduction and appendices. The insertion of a compendious, italicized analysis in the body of the text will facilitate the work of the student. The indices of names and of things are carefully worked out. The latter, indeed, taken by itself, constitutes an excellent account of the antiquities of the poem. The division of the introduction under the headings "Matters of Fact" and "Matters of Conjecture" is commendable, and the discussion of the dangerous ground in the latter is eminently safe. One may differ from Dr. Hall's theory that the poem was written between 660 and 700 A. D., by one man, "an Anglian, most probably a Mercian," "a heathen by birth, who had been converted to Christianity, but had not attained to anything beyond a rudimentary knowledge of its doctrines." But all this is advanced without undue assurance, and the propositions throughout are tenable and consistent. Well-executed manuscript facsimiles, illustrations, and maps add appreciably to the value of the volume.

Mr. Frederic Harrison has issued through the Macmillan Co. his recently delivered Harvard lecture upon "The Writings of King Alfred." The pamphlet is distinctly an address with the rhetorical virtues proper in that kind. But while it adds little to the sum of current knowledge and critical opinion concerning the Saxon monarch, it is of much value as a discriminating, if enthusiastic, appreciation. Mr. Harrison leaves it to others to discourse of Alfred the codifier of laws, the educational reformer, the builder of a navy; and concerns himself with him as the first master of English prose style. Directing his attention to the translation of Boethius, with its copious additions and emendations, he makes out a very good case for the originality and force of Alfred's literary genius. He is scarcely just, perhaps, to the merits of the original Latin of the 'De Consolatione'; but this is easily forgiven in one who holds a brief for the *pater patriæ*.

The imprint of the same firm is upon Prof. George R. Carpenter's 'Notes for Teachers of English Composition.' Although primarily intended for such as use the author's 'Rhetoric,' the tract is not devoid of interest for any person who cares to know the aim and methods of the best contemporary teaching of the art of composition. The essay is sensible throughout; and its insistence upon the connection between correct expression and reasonable, informed thinking is timely. Whoever has adventured the wearisome way of theme-correcting, will be grateful for this advice *ex cathedra:* "When reading essays, make yourself as comfortable as possible, and take measures to guard against interruption."

'Australasia the Commonwealth and New Zealand' (Macmillan) in its main theme maintains the character for excellence of the "Temple Primers." Not always is interest so well sustained in severe compression of a subject. Apart from the cruel treatment of the aborigines, the history of the white colonization of Australasia has all the charm of a story. We never realized this more than in the perusal of this little book, while remembering from personal experience what Australia (then little over fifty years colonized) was in the fifties. Upon the whole, Mr. Jose writes of the native races in a sympathetic spirit. He does not, however, do justice to the Hau-Hau movement in New Zealand. There were elements of nobility connected with it. The manual is marred by the too frequent recurrence of the British "we," "we." Britain did not "undertake" the "task," or "choose" with an ulterior noble object. She chose Australia and Van Dieman's Land as convict settlements because it suited her convenience. They have been made into a commonwealth and New Zealand into a nation by those who there sought their advantage. The comparison, at page 105, of the Boer commandos with the bushrangers, and of "the British troops now struggling in South Africa" with the Australian mounted police, is as ungenerous as it is uncalled for.

'The Boys' Club' (London: D. Nutt), by B. Paul Neuman, can be strongly commended to the attention of all who are interested in the welfare of the boys of the working class in our cities. It is full of practical suggestions in regard to formation, membership, government, and the provisions for education and recreation, with frequent references to the experiences of successful London clubs. The author bases his work on the conviction that almost nothing is done for the great number of boys who, after leaving school, must become wage-earners, to whom night schools have no attraction, and from whom a large part of the criminal class is drawn. Accordingly, he advocates taking the boys a short time before leaving school, or soon after, while yet amenable to discipline; would have the government from above, and education and amusement the main features. There should be no attempt to make the club self-supporting, as in this case it will give merely a bare refuge from the streets. The endeavor must be made to secure a "religious atmosphere." There are supplementary chapters by experts on gymnastics, cricket, rowing, and swimming.

Under the very gentle designation of 'Speech-Hesitation,' Mrs. Ellery Thorpe sends out (E. S. Werner Publishing Co.) a little volume devoted to the infelicities and the relief of stammerers. Such defectives range from those whose syllables trip over one another or at times fail to issue, to those whose nervous force is so imperfectly or irregularly distributed as to put them in the class of complete incapables, and they appeal for help. Evidently the author has treated many of these, and she has evolved an hypothesis as to the condition which she terms "throat-contraction," with the qualification that "nervousness always exists in this form of physical derangement," and by an ingenious inversion explains that when the "contraction" disappears, the nervousness goes with it. It would not be profitable to follow the vagaries that riot through these rambling pages. The author evidently deeply sympathizes with the affliction, and has devoted much energy with apparent success to its relief. It has been estimated that the hesitants in speech are nearly threefold the total of the blind, the mute, and the insane. This we cannot verify, but the specific assertion that there are 500 in the public schools of Boston, or seven in the thousand, who speak with difficulty, doubtless may be proved or disproved. To recognize these chorea-victims as a special class and give them competent instructors equally with the dull of hearing and poor of sight, while taking special pains out of school to prevent the mental suffering and the absolute retrogression that sometimes follow, would be utilitarian as well as humane.

Dr. George S. Keith has added to his earlier little volumes half a dozen unconventional essays 'On Sanitary and Other Matters' (London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan), about affairs of daily life. "The Waste of Water" refers entirely to conditions at Edinburgh, and incidentally reveals that there the noxious pan-closet, for which he would substitute the earth system, is in common use, and that the sewer ventilation, except as into the houses, is imperfect. The suggestion that a damp towel adequately replaces the morning dip indi-

cates a willingness to overturn that part of the British Constitution which rests upon the tub, and will be reprobated accordingly by those to whom immersion is an article of secular faith. In Dr. Keith's experience, scarlet fever is a mild disease with healthy children, and in such a family he encourages its spread (in a sanitary residence). There is none more treacherous, and this teaching is liable to sacrifice life. He is heretical also about the trained nurse, "whose services may be invaluable—when you can get her." Dr. Keith's essential doctrine, here as in his 'Fads,' is that too much flesh ("butcher's meat," with old-fashioned insistence, he defines it) is eaten by young and old. It deranges the morals of youth and the digestion of age, he maintains. Nevertheless, it is a satisfaction to read an independent thinker, if one uses his own judgment in adopting the teachings.

After an investigation, Lieut.-Col. A. M. Miller, Corps of Engineers, in charge of the Washington aqueduct, reported, March 28, 1900, in favor of purification of the Washington water supply by the mechanical or rapid method of filtration. Committees of the Medical Society of the District of Columbia, and of the Board of Trade, criticised this report, and urged the adoption of the slow sand-filter. The Senate Committee held a hearing in New York on the relative merits of the two systems, at which several experts were in attendance. Three of these, Messrs. Hering, Fuller and Hazen, reported in writing later on, recommending slow sand-filters. Sufficient reasons for this reversal of Col. Miller do not appear, either in their formal report, their statements at the hearing, or the several papers which are appended to the Government document, 'An Inquiry Held by Direction of the United States Senate Committee on the District of Columbia,' just issued. The arguments for and against both systems of purification are very fully stated, and it is clearly the opinion of all the experts save one that, with proper attention, either system is efficient in removing bacteria; that slow sand-filtration is most effective for clear water—rapid filtration, with a coagulant, for turbid waters; and that the Potomac water is on the border-line between these two classes, being at times turbid to a degree which would give mechanical filters the advantage.

The archæological part of the Quarterly Statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund consists mainly of notes by Prof. Clermont-Ganneau, a list of amphora handles with Greek stamps, and a report upon some rock-cut tombs near Jerusalem by Mr. Macalister. There are two ethnographic papers upon the Bedawîn by gentlemen long resident in Palestine. Mr. Baldensperger describes the life of the women, and gives an outline, with numerous extracts, of one of their favorite legends. The Rev. J. Zeller treats of the race in general, and endeavors to show to what is due their extraordinary preservation "amidst their incessant strife against misery and want, and amidst their bloodshed and wars, from sinking into the state of a savage and utterly barbarous people." Among the causes—as, their patriarchal form of government, and their pride in the purity of their race—he holds the principal to be "the gift of poetry, which elevates their character and preserves their better qualities even under the most adverse circumstances." They are "commonly unable to read or write, but the purity of their language is such that they easily make poems, which, if written down by others, are found to be grammatically correct." As a race, their character is marked by such striking contrasts as great instability and great tenacity, lasting love and lasting hatred, honesty and treachery, childlike simplicity and deep cunning. But with all their noble qualities they are a great hindrance to progress in the East, "for where the Bedawîn wander no tree grows and no corn can be raised, and their ravages are as fatal to agriculture as those of the locusts."

The principal articles in *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, number three, are upon the delta of the Trombetas, a little-known tributary of the Amazon, and on the 1896 earthquake in Iceland. Dr. H. Gravelius maintains that, of all forms of vegetation, forests have the greatest absorbent influence upon the surface moisture and ground water. Recent investigations, mainly in Russia, have proved that while in the subsoil of the open plain there were abundant springs, in the subsoil of the adjoining forest not a trace of ground water was to be found. This fact, however, does not affect the value of the forests on the hill slopes as a protection against the destructive agency of floods. From an article upon the characters employed in printing by the European peoples in 1900, it appears that these are eight in number and include Irish, Arabic, and Hebrew—the last not being represented on the accompanying map.

Prof. Gustav Retzius of Stockholm, in a new issue of his 'Biologische Untersuchungen,' publishes an interesting paper on the brain of Mme. Sonya Kovalevski, the eminent Russian mathematician, who was born in Moscow in January, 1850 (not December, 1853, as generally stated in biographical notices), and died in February, 1891, seven years after her appointment to an associate chair of mathematics at the University of Stockholm. Professor Retzius finds in the brain of this gifted woman no marked departure from the ordinary type of brain-structure, it being of the normal form found in women generally, although of rather small size and of limited complexity. Of a certain interest is the shortening of the Sylvian fissure, a feature which was also distinctive of the brain of the mathematician Gyldén. Professor Retzius, as a result of his researches, is not disposed to deny the interesting conclusion latterly reached by Professor Möbius that the "mathematical centrum" is situated in the lateral parts of the frontal lobes of the brains—a view with which the condition of the brains of Gyldén and Kovalevski in no way conflicts; but he considers our knowledge of the subject too limited to permit as yet of a definite conclusion being arrived at. Rather would he believe that this problematical centrum is situated in the parietal region of the brain.

The seventh section of Henry Carrington Bolton's 'Select Bibliography of Chemistry' appears as No. 1253 of the "Smithsonian Miscellaneous Collections." It is devoted exclusively to academic dissertations, especially those from the universities of France, Germany, Russia, and the United States, published independently of periodicals. This forms the third volume of the Bibliography, and completes the undertaking begun in 1888. The entire work contains more than 25,000 entries.

'The Anatomy and Histology of the Adult Female Mosquito' is the subject of a report to the Malaria Committee of the Royal Society of London by S. R. Christophers. The structure of this insect has lately become of considerable importance in following out the development of the parasites of bird and human malaria, and this report describes more fully than has heretofore been done the organs and tissues of *Culex* and *Anopheles*, two genera of the *Culicidæ*. The differences between them are slight, and are shown in a more robust exo-skeleton in Culex, and in the possession of tubular salivary glands, while those of Anopheles are sacculated.

Under the title, "Der Loewe von Babylon," the German Orientgesellschaft has published a splendid reproduction in colors of the famous lion clay relief found about a twelvemonth ago by Dr. Koldewey in the ruins of Babylon. The reproduction is one-half the size of the original—namely, 1.95 metres in length, and 90 centimetres in height. This relief is one of the many that made up the frieze along the famous Procession Street of the God Marduk. The dark-blue background with yellow stripes, together with six white rosettes, and the lion in white alabaster clay, form one of the most magnificent specimens of the polychromic art that Oriental antiquities have produced, and the best specimen of the brick enamelling arts of Babylonia extant. At the same time the relief serves to demonstrate the close connection between the work of the Babylonians and of the Persians in this line, as is shown by a comparison with the similar unique and splendid Persian lion found in the Louvre. It is evident, however, that the work of the Babylonians was superior to that of the Persians, as appears in detail from the extensive account which Prof. Fr. Delitzsch has issued in connection with this publication of the Society, of which he is the leading literary representative.

The name of the moving spirit and musical director in the approaching Bach festival at Bethlehem, Pa., was disfigured in our correspondent's letter last week on page 355 of the *Nation*. The organist of Lehigh University Chapel as well as of the Moravian Church is Prof. J. Fred Wolle.

—*Science* gives a particularly beautiful reproduction of the medal lately presented to Dr. S. M. Babcock of the University of Wisconsin by the Legislature of that State, in recognition of the great value of his inventions and discoveries and of "his unselfish dedication of these inventions to the public service." It is truly a remarkable event when the State bestows its official recognition and reward upon the man of science, and it is to be hoped that this is a precedent which will have a wide following. It would have been hard to find a more suitable occasion for introducing the custom, for Dr. Babcock's work is at once of great scientific interest and of great practical benefit; moreover, he has refused to take out a patent on his invention, and has given it freely and generously to the world. His discoveries in the field of agricultural science have been many, but it is his system of rapidly determining the amount of butter fat in milk that has revolutionized the dairy industry, and by its speedy extension into all the dairy countries of the world has contributed to the renown of American science. It is not his own State only that has honored him. "Although not an exhibitor, he was

awarded last year the Grand Prix d'honneur at the Paris Exposition, and recently the dairymen of New Zealand have sent him a beautiful testimonial in the shape of an elegantly bound hand-painted album of New Zealand scenery."

—The Museum Umlauff, in Hamburg, has recently acquired one of the most interesting specimens of natural history that it has been for many years the good fortune of any museum to obtain. It is a specimen of the male gorilla, which measured when killed 8.86 feet in height, and slightly more than nine feet in expanse of arms. This extraordinary creature, weighing about 500 lbs., was obtained in the forest of the station of Yaunde, in the German Cameroon region, the precious trophy of the hunter H. Paschen. The fatal shot brought the giant down from the crown of a cotton-tree in which it had taken refuge while pursued. To appreciate fully the dimensions—how they transcend those ordinarily assumed to measure the biggest of the apes—one has but to recall the size of the largest for which Du Chaillu pleaded in his 'Explorations and Adventures in Equatorial Africa,' and which for many years failed of recognition by scientists. In this in many ways remarkable work, which appeared just forty years ago, and achieved a reputation for fanciful description as well as for very accurate statement of facts, it is modestly stated that the largest specimen obtained by or for the author measured only five feet eight inches, although it is conjectured that a specimen then belonging to Prof. Jeffries Wyman, and we believe now in the possession of the Boston Society of Natural History, must have had a height of six feet two inches. The present specimen is, therefore, nearly one-half taller than the famous Wyman specimen, and dwarfs the Du Chaillu "monsters" almost into pigmies. It is in the presence of specimens of this kind that one realizes the curiosities that are still a part of the existing fauna of the globe, and the needlessness of looking entirely to past records for that which is or appears to be monstrous and abnormal.

—In 'Hero Patriots of the Nineteenth Century,' a neatly printed duodecimo of 329 pages (New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co.), Mr. Edgar Sanderson, whose 'History of the World' was noticed rather favorably in these columns two years ago, depicts the careers of some of the soldiers who fought successfully or unsuccessfully to free their country from a foreign yoke, or to preserve it from an invading foe. The biographies include Martin Diaz, the once famous but now little remembered guerrilla leader in the Peninsular war, a martyr to the cause of liberty under the execrable Ferdinand VII.; Andreas Hofer, whose exploits in the Tyrol in 1809-'10 showed that the Alps still bred the heroism that had immortalized Morgarten and Sempach; Abd-el-Kader, who all but baffled the arms of Louis-Philippe; Shamyl, who for a quarter of a century defied the Northern bear in the fastnesses of the Caucasus; Daniele Manin, under whom the republic of St. Mark flickered up for a brief term, fifty years after its extinction by Bonaparte; and that more fortunate breaker of fetters, Giuseppe Garibaldi. There is, in addition, a chapter devoted to the achievements of the heroes of the Greek Revolution. The volume, we presume, is primarily intended to be a book for boys (English boys just now need not go beyond the Transvaal for lessons in "patriotism"), but its contents and manner of treatment are such as also to invite more mature readers. The weak point about it is that the author has sought to make it too interesting. He has woven into some of his narratives, notably the lives of Diaz and Shamyl, an amount of romance which argues ill for his critical faculty. The cool way in which Mr. Sanderson serves up before the untutored reader the minutest details of hair-breadth escapes, the accounts of which could have been reported only from mouth to mouth, and handed down by tradition, is amusing. The style is very uneven, the English in some parts being sound and vigorous and in others slovenly (witness the remarkable account of the River Kuban on page 238). In treating of the heroic struggle for Greek independence, Mr. Sanderson seeks to impress upon the reader the fact that Turkish atrocities were not much more than on a par with the fiendish butcheries perpetrated by the Greek patriots. Taken with a goodly lump of salt in their most romantic portions, these sketches will help to fill out profitably a half hour now and then.

—In his 'Commercial Federation and Colonial Trade Policy' (Swan Sonnenschein & Co.), Mr. John Davidson writes from the colonial point of view, and with a thorough dislike of "that ugly phase of public opinion which we know as little-Englandism." As the dominant question in colonial policy is that of markets and consumers, commercial considerations must control the political, and lead to the adoption of some system by which the mother country and dependencies shall be mutually benefited. It is out of the question to revert to the mercantile system of the last century; and it is equally impossible to bring about free trade in the British Empire, as so many of the colonies obtain the larger part of their revenues from taxes upon imports, British and foreign alike. An alternative scheme, that Great Britain should impose a discriminating duty on foreign products while admitting colonial products free of duty, is not very admissible in the present condition of English opinion. As a last resort, the example of Canada is cited, where a tariff gives a decided reduction in duties on British manufactures, and it is on these lines that Mr. Davidson looks for future development of a commercial federation within the Empire. Canada made this concession freely; it is now England's turn to grant some differential treatment in favor of Canadian products and exports. This may best be accomplished by removing natural obstacles to trade with the colonies, and even by subsidies to freight steamers running to colonial ports—a proposition clearly contrary to free trade. What recommends Mr. Davidson's book is the frank recognition of the many obstacles in the way of such a commercial confederation. Preferential duties would for some time raise prices in the English market, and the colonial interest could not develop unless there was such a rise in price. Even so low a duty as 3 per cent. on foreign imports would amount to a tax of more than $50,000,000 a year on the consumer, and on the single item of wheat would tax each head of population two shillings, without considering the enhancing of the tax before it was finally paid. Upon a year's consumption of four items—wheat, meat, sugar, and butter—the consumer would be charged five shillings by the duties alone. In return for such a sacrifice by Great Britain it is doubtful if the colonies would derive any proportionate benefit. Their labor would be turned from manufactures, which their tariffs have so often unduly favored, into the attractive occupations favored by the preferential duties: the old timber duties on Canadian lumber are cases in point. Agriculture might flourish, but on an insecure basis, and only so long as the markets of the United Kingdom remained quasi-monopoly markets for colonial products. An imperial customs union is hardly to be thought of, because it would deprive the colonies of independent action, and renew the problems of central administration settled for all time by the revolt of the English colonies in America. To some of Mr. Davidson's political conclusions exception might be taken, but his little volume deserves a careful reading.

—In a privately printed pamphlet on the rise and fall of Smeerenburg, Spitsbergen, Sir Martin Conway relates the history of "Blubbertown," and incidentally clears away some of the legends which have gathered about this seventeenth-century settlement in the high north. This summer village began in the early years of the century through the erection of try-works on shore to render the oil from whales killed by the Dutch whaleships in the vicinity. At first it consisted of the copper try-works and tents for men working ashore, on Amsterdam Island in northwest Spitsbergen; in 1617 a few huts were erected, and in 1623 were replaced by new and substantial houses of stone and wood with tiled roofs, warehouses, etc. When the season ended, the tools, boats, etc., were stored, with any surplus of oil and baleen, and left until the following summer. The ships were anchored and moored, and the pursuit of whales carried on in shallops, while the rendering was done on shore, There were a church and a small fort with cannon, and about a score of try-works. In 1633-43 Smeerenburg was a busy and populous place during the brief summer, but its size has been greatly exaggerated in current legend. About 1,200 men were all that could be reasonably accommodated ashore, and the extreme estimate for the crews of the fleet would not exceed 4,000 to 5,000 more, a total of less than half the numbers often spoken of. With the rise of the industry to which the settlement was due, there was an interesting conflict of interests, political as well as economic, among the nationalities concerned with the fisheries. This lasted until the whales abandoned the shores and bays and had to be pursued in the open sea, and the practice sprang up of carrying the minced blubber back to Europe. About 1665 Smeerenburg was abandoned, and occasional visitors used the wood of the houses for fuel or burned them for pastime. To-day only the merest traces of the village can be distinguished, and the story of the settlement, happily preserved in this little monograph, has become almost legendary.

—The appearance in the early days of 1901 of the second half of Dr. Keutgen's 'Urkunden zur städtischen Verfassungsgeschichte' (Berlin: Felber) completes the task undertaken by the editor in 1899, and puts into our hands, now that the volume is completed, a substantial collection of 437 documents, occupying in all, with the very complete "Städteverzeichniss" and "Sachver-

zeichniss" at the end, rather over seven hundred pages. About a third of the documents seem to be in Latin, the remainder in Old German. They are arranged under the three heads of "The Origin of the Civic Constitution," "Town Ordinances," and the "Town System in the Period of Prosperity," with careful subdivisions according to subject and locality. The book is intended for seminary use, and the editor has scrupulously abstained from indicating his own opinions. We observe, indeed, that he assigns thirty-two pages to "Markt und Kaufleute" and only six pages to "Die Stadt als Burg"—his own favorite conception. The well-known passage about "agrarii milites" from Widukind is one of the few exceptions which he allows to the general rule not to admit "narrative sources." The collection will be extremely useful; our only fear is lest the very excellence of the "Sachverzeichniss" should encourage the discussion of rival theories of "origins." The best thing that students can do is to forget all the theories and read the documents through. The volume is the first in a series of "Ausgewählte Urkunden zur Deutschen Verfassungsgeschichte," to be edited by Prof. von Below with Dr. Keutgen's assistance; and the limitation to Germany harmonizes with Dr. Keutgen's notion of a specifically German development of civic institutions. When similarly complete collections are at our disposal for the municipal history of the other countries of western Europe, it will be possible to institute a comparison. Without such a comparison, German town history probably loses much of its significance.

LEA'S MORISCOS.

The Moriscos of Spain: Their Conversion and Expulsion. By Henry Charles Lea, LL.D. Philadelphia: Lea Brothers & Co. 1901. Pp. xii, 463.

All who appreciate genuine scholarship and have at heart America's part in the world of learning, must sincerely rejoice when news comes of another volume from Mr. Lea's pen. While his work at times appeals especially to the rather small circle of those interested in the jurisprudence of the Mediæval Church—to them it is absolutely indispensable—there are many chapters in the 'History of the Inquisition,' 'Superstition and Force,' and the 'History of Sacerdotal Celibacy' which ought to hold the attention of the more seriously minded general reader. It is a high tribute to the more intelligent of the Anti-Clerical party in France that they are using Mr. Lea's works as an efficient weapon in their opposition to the Roman Church. A complete translation, by M. Salomon Reinach, of the 'History of the Inquisition' is, our readers are aware, now appearing at Paris, for the moderate sum of three francs and a half a volume. It is to be feared that few in this country realize that Mr. Lea is the only American historian who, by reason of the extraordinary volume of his work, the inherent intricacy and obscurity of his chosen subject, and the fundamental character of his research, deserves to be ranked with the greatest historians of the century. Beside his astonishing achievements the popular treatises of Prescott and Motley sink, from the scholar's standpoint, into relative insignificance.

The present contribution to the history of Spanish woes is but the amplification of a chapter originally intended for the monumental history of the Spanish Inquisition which Mr. Lea has under way, and to which his well-known 'History of the Inquisition in the Middle Ages' forms in one sense the prologomenon. The subject of the Moriscos and their fate clearly merited a fuller treatment than it could receive in the larger treatise, and so the author turned aside to investigate and present this matter; for it "not only embodies a tragedy commanding the deepest sympathy, but it epitomizes nearly all the errors and tendencies which combined to cast down Spain, in a little more than a century, from its splendor under Charles V. to its humiliation under Carlos II."

This "splendor under Charles V." merits a moment's attention. It fell to the lot of the late Professor Baumgarten, after writing a work upon Spain during the Napoleonic period, to turn back in after years and prepare a history of Charles V. In the earlier book he gives the traditional picture of the wonderful prosperity, resources, and hope of Spain after the consolidation under Ferdinand and Isabella; he makes the usual reflections upon the incredible, cruel perversity which brought to naught Spain's legitimate dreams of permanent grandeur. The careful review of the condition of the Iberian kingdoms at the opening of the reign of Charles V. which he made later led him to an explicit revocation of his earlier notions. From the letters of Peter Martyr, the reports of Guicciardini, and other contemporaneous information, he reached a conclusion, comforting to the sincere believers in the continuity of history, that Spain never attained the degree of organization and prosperity usually assumed to have existed at the opening of the sixteenth century; hence its supposed decline can no longer be attributed mainly to the blind religious zeal of the immediate successors of Charles, but to congenital weakness, which a stimulant of American gold freely administered overcame for a time. While Mr. Lea is not apparently acquainted with Baumgarten's statements, he furnishes abundant evidence that the German was perfectly right in his unfavorable review of Spanish social and political resources. He emphasizes, too, the extraordinary development of religious and race intolerance in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries.

Strangely enough, there was "little antagonism either of race or religion" during the centuries when the Christian princes were reconquering the regions occupied by the Saracens. The peaceable Moors were left in undisturbed enjoyment of their religion and laws. But the Church outside of Spain was horrified by the fraternal relations between Christian and infidel, and gradually awakened a spirit of intolerance. Yet while the Jews suffered terribly, the Moors were left in peace until, with the appearance of Ximines and the revived Inquisition, enforced conversion began to make their lives a burden.

"Yet to the last there were learned doctors who maintained that the coerced baptism of the Moriscos was a sacrilege and invalid, and so was the continued baptism of the children against the wishes of the parents; nor do the defenders of the work seem to realize the true import of the miracles which they triumphantly allege—that when the Moors of Aragon were forcibly converted, in 1526, an image of the Holy Sepulchre in the Carmelite Convent of Saragossa wept for twenty-four hours, and the images of Our Lady of Tobet and some associated angels sweated profusely for thirty-six hours, so that a vase of this precious liquor was collected and preserved, of which, in 1590, Philip II. devoutly begged a portion. When the Moriscos were expelled in 1610, this marvellous fluid suddenly evaporated, even that belonging to the King."

Charles V. insisted upon unity of faith throughout his Spanish kingdoms, and, in spite of pledges to the Moors and of serious resistance, a conversion by edict took place to which the Moriscos submitted, continuing, however, their old religious observances in a more or less public fashion. An attempt to keep these nominal converts out of the clutches of the Inquisition, on the ground that they could not be expected to change their habits all at once and avoid all the offences which the Inquisition was wont to regard as sure indications of heresy, proved unsuccessful, but it is comforting to find that the poor Saracens got at least some of the satisfaction from sanbenitos that the early Christians derived from the lions. It was reputed an honor to appear in the *auto de fé*, and we hear of a woman who, when given a sanbenito, requested another for her child, as the weather was cool. The executioner who scourged the Moors in an *auto de fé*, upon taking up a collection from the victims for favors conferred, was refused payment by one man on the ground that he had not been flogged. When it was discovered that he had been inadvertently omitted, he received his lashes with great satisfaction.

Mr. Lea has given a careful account of the interesting efforts to bring about a real conversion of the Moriscos through persuasion and decent treatment. One of the great obstacles to the amalgamation of the races was the refusal of the popes to make the tolerant concessions urged by the more intelligent Spanish governmental officials, both ecclesiastical and lay. The conduct of Philip II., while full of indecision, shows an appreciation of the real conditions of success, and at his death he was planning how the religious instruction of the Moors could be secured, and was urging Clement VIII. to reconsider his refusal to exempt the Moriscos from the rule requiring them to denounce their accomplices, which formed a barrier to voluntary conversion.

The friendly relations between the races of Spain had been disturbed and then destroyed by religious fanaticism, with the natural results.

"There came a change which led the Spaniard to treat the Morisco with the galling contempt which Bishop Guevara deprecated, and which inevitably was repaid with hatred. So little respect had been shown by the rulers to plighted faith, where the Moriscos were concerned, that this contempt not unnaturally led the people to regard them as entitled to no protection from the law, and as subject to arbitrary abuse and oppression."

When we consider that "the Moriscos were well-nigh supporting the whole kingdom with the products of their toil," and played the most important economic rôle, it is easy to see how fatal this national animosity must have been. No student of Spanish history since the opening of the sixteenth century can afford to neglect the data which Mr. Lea has patiently collected in regard to the economic and financial situation of the country.

Besides the religious and economic prob-

lems which the treatment of the Moors forced upon the incompetent and irresolute King Philip and his councillors, a new danger arose after the revolt of Granada, in 1568, in the proposed alliance between the Moriscos and the foreign enemies of Spain in Africa and France. This added a grave danger to the previous complications, and undoubtedly made expulsion appear a less outrageous measure than would otherwise have been the case. Spanish foreign missions in China and Japan suggested to a contemporary "a man who goes hunting lions and ostriches in Africa, leaving his house full of vipers and scorpions. If a hunter can tame and train a wild falcon, why cannot a wise and learned prelate, by the right methods, gain the heart of a Morisco?" But such moderate counsel could not prevail.

The most horrible suggestions were made for disposing of the obnoxious Moriscos, from a systematic castration of all the male infants to driving the whole people into vessels which were to be scuttled at sea, since it was unwise to add to the African population by permitting them to reach land. In 1509 expulsion was decreed, and carried out—at first, with more system and humanity than would have been expected from the Spanish Government; later with extreme disorder and barbarity. Estimates of the numbers of the Moorish inhabitants of Spain vary greatly. Mr. Lea thinks that 500,000, or less, is a fair guess. "When we compare the inconsiderable number of the exiles with the original large Moorish population of the lands recovered from the reconquest, we can realize how great a proportion of the Mudéjares must have become Christians and have been merged indistinguishably with the conquerors." The only class upon which the country could rely for a proper utilization of its resources, agricultural and industrial, was in this way brutally sacrificed when it might have been readily retained, "perhaps even at the last moment, by wise measures of conciliation and by permitting the expatriation of those who were irreconcilable."

BOOKS ON PAINTING.

La Peinture Romantique: Essai sur l'Évolution de la Peinture Française de 1815 à 1830. Par Léon Rosenthal. Paris: Société Française d'Éditions d'Art. L. Henry May. 1900. Pp. x, 336.

Piero della Francesca. By W. G. Waters, M.A. (Great Masters.) London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 1901.

The Painters of Florence from the Thirteenth to the Sixteenth Century. By Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady). London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1901.

The Frescoes in the Sixtine Chapel. By Evelyn March Phillipps. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1901.

The printed page of M. Rosenthal's monograph is about 5¾ by 7½ inches, exclusive of margins, and in nearly 350 such pages there is plenty of room for what the author has given us, an exhaustive essay on nearly every phase of the Romantic revolution in French painting. A translation of the table of contents, with brief comment, will serve to show the thoroughness of M. Rosenthal's treatment of his theme.

After an introduction and a "Summary Bibliography," we have Book I., "Before the Battle," divided into seven chapters of about ten pages each. "The Hegemony of David" gives a clear account of the æsthetic principles of the Davidian school, of its unity, and of its powerful organization and almost universal sway. Nevertheless, the rule of David had its limits, of which the second chapter treats, and a great part of this chapter is necessarily devoted to that truly great and personal artist, Prudhon, who seems likely to loom larger in the painting of the end of the eighteenth century and the beginning of the nineteenth as time goes on. Then come two chapters on the forewarnings of the revolution: First, "L'Actualité," as shown in portraiture and in the painting of contemporary subjects, *e. g.*, the "Coronation of Napoleon," the "Plague at Jaffa," etc., by David himself and his most devoted adherents; second, the introduction of religious subjects and subjects from mediæval and modern history, notably by the school of Lyons. The fifth chapter deals with the "Æsthetic Causes of the Revolution," of which the most important was the effect produced by the artistic spoils which Bonaparte had accumulated in the Louvre; the sixth, with the influence of English art as brought to bear by the exhibition in Paris of works by Bonington, Constable, and Lawrence. Turner is dismissed with a few words as, however great his personal genius, without appreciable influence on French painting. The seventh chapter, which concludes the first book, shows how the school of David was not succeeded by another "school" of different principles but of similar homogeneity, but rather by a number of independent artists, and how "Individualism and Liberty" became the characteristics of modern art.

Book Second is historical and gives in two chapters a narrative of the fortunes of the fight, chapter first taking us to 1824, and chapter second from 1824 to 1830. The two chapters of Book Third deal respectively with two painters, of whom one has generally been considered the last of the Classicists, and the other the first of the Romanticists, but both of whom M. Rosenthal considers, justly in many ways, "The Precursors of Realism," Ingres and Géricault. Book Fourth is devoted to an analysis of the essential nature of Romanticism in painting, and to a study of the principal figures in the Romantic revolution. Its eight chapters are entitled: Romanticism; Romantic Subjects; Romantic Landscape; Bonington; Delacroix; Decamps and the Lesser Romanticists; The Pseudo-Romanticists; and the Waverers. Book Fifth consists of a "chapitre unique" dealing with "The Resistance," and notes the fact that the School of David was never really overthrown, but persists to this day, in greatly modified form, as the official representative of French art; while Book Sixth deals with such side issues as the influence, or lack of influence, on French Romantic painting of the other arts of design, of literature, and of the painting of the other countries of Europe. Finally, there are a "Conclusion"; two appendices, giving lists of the principal works of the various Salons of the Restoration, and of the principal works of that period now to be found in Paris; and an alphabetical index of artists mentioned in the text.

It is, of course, impossible to consider in the space of a book review a tithe of the subjects touched upon in so extensive a work. It would be interesting to dwell upon the treatment given to Ingres, but we shall confine ourselves almost entirely to Book IV., and to one or two points in that book. M. Rosenthal is especially concerned to combat the idea that the Romantic revolution was largely a literary rather than a purely artistic movement, and that it consisted as much in a change of subjects and of the manner of considering subjects as in a change of technical methods and the manner of considering painting. He quotes Fromentin's remarks about the dominance of the subject in French Romantic art, about the pictures "which all signify something, which all represent things or feelings, express passions or tell stories, . . . pictures in which the dramatic, pathetic, romantic, historical, or sentimental element contributes almost as much as the talent of the painters to the success of their works." But he quotes to disagree. He minimizes the direct influence of the Romantic writers on the Romantic painters, and of the painters on the writers, maintains that in reality they saw little of each other, and understood less, and that the two movements were parallel, not identical. For him, the subjects of the Romantic school were pretexts only, adopted because they gave a chance for splendid color and rich effects, and his definition of Romanticism in painting is that it was an attempt "to free painting from all preoccupations foreign to painting itself"—to revive the art of painting as such—to create art for art's sake.

This definition seems to us faulty in that it is at once too wide and too narrow. In order to justify it, he drops out of the count altogether the host of illustrators who, when they were not the painters themselves, lived with them and beside them; he classes Vernet and Delaroche and Scheffer and many more as pseudo-Romanticists, and, having thus reduced the Romantic school to Bonington, Delacroix, and Decamps, with two or three minor men, who were really bent on the revival of painting, he makes his school fit his definition. But, if the definition is narrow enough to exclude a number of painters who have always been classed with the school, it is wide enough to include all the greatest painters who have ever lived, many of whom not only belonged to other schools, but have never been thought to have had the Romantic temperament. If Romanticism in painting is simply painting for its own sake, then Titian was a Romantic painter, and Rubens, and even Chardin and Terburgh. The Romantic revolution of the Restoration was a complex movement, in which many currents mingled. A part of it was the mediævalism of contemporary literature, a part was a revived love of color and an attempt to recover the art of painting, a part was individualism, the revolt against authority, the desire of personal expression. The first was akin to all good painting; the third is the special mark of the Romantic temper in all times and countries.

M. Rosenthal's treatment of Delacroix is highly interesting, and gives some notion of the isolated and personal nature of his genius and of the kind of partial failure that has left him a great name, but a painter of unliked or almost disliked pictures. The conclusion, also, is admirable, which shows how, as the modern artist has become free,

he has also become separated from his public, so that in the nineteenth century was seen, for the first time in the world, a people that scorned its greatest artists, and great artists busy in producing what the people did not want and glorying in their own unpopularity. We have said enough to show that the book is one of real importance. We should like to think that there might be sufficient demand to insure its translation.

The latest volume in the "Great Masters" series is much like many of its companions. It is marked by the same over-enthusiasm of the specialist, by the same careful statement of fact and painstaking in the matter of attribution, that mark most volumes of the series. In the latter matter the treatment of one case is puzzling. Of the Poldo-Pezzoli "Portrait of a Lady" (attributed, tentatively, to Verrocchio by Berenson), the text says: "There is no extant evidence which connects its authorship with Piero; but if it is not from his hand, it must be the work of some gifted painter of the same school whose name has perished." This seems to incline towards Piero's authorship, but in the "Catalogue of Works" this picture bears the asterisk which marks those works "which the author cannot accept." When we find that this same picture has been made the frontispiece of the volume (an exquisite one it makes), and reproduced in photogravure as against the half-tone of the other plates, we are somewhat bewildered. One small statement we must criticise. Of the portrait of Federigo, Duke of Urbino, it is said: "The attitude of exact profile was doubtless chosen to conceal the loss of the right eye," etc. As five other portraits attributed to Piero are shown in this volume, all in exact profile, as were most portraits of that date, the reason seems superfluous.

Mrs. Ady's 'Painters of Florence' is a workmanlike little book which may be safely recommended to students and beginners who wish for a concise account of the Florentine painters from Giotto to Buonarroti, with what is definitely known of their lives and some appreciation of their especial achievement and their position in the history of Art. It is embellished with a photogravure frontispiece after Lionardo, and sixteen well-executed half-tones which, oddly enough, include nothing of Michelangelo's.

Evelyn March Phillips has compiled a guide-book to the Sistine Chapel which tourists should put in their trunks and, when they go to the Vatican, in their pockets. The subject of each of the frescoes is described, portraits are identified where possible, the present state of expert opinion as to attribution is made clear, there is a little harmless criticism, and the whole is accompanied by twenty-four illustrations of frescoes or parts of frescoes. The only thing we should be inclined to cavil at is the identification of one of the figures in Perugino's "Charge to Peter" with Judas. It is true that there seem to be twelve apostles here instead of the eleven in Raphael's cartoon, in which Mr. Stearns fancied he recognized a figure of Judas, but we cannot believe that any painter would have placed Judas among the other disciples after the Passion and the Resurrection, and certainly not that he would have allowed him still to wear the aureole as do both these figures. In Giotto's frescoes at Padua, Judas wears the halo up to the moment of the Betrayal, but in that scene it is absent.

THE BOER-BRITISH WAR.

The Second Boer War, 1899-1900. By John P. Wisser, Captain Seventh United States Artillery. Kansas City, Mo.: Hudson-Kimberly Publishing Co. 1901.

The Sick and Wounded in South Africa. By W. Burdett-Coutts, M.P. Cassell & Co. 1900.

Campaign Pictures from the Front. By A. G. Hales, Special Correspondent of the *Daily News*. Cassell & Co. 1900.

An American with Lord Roberts. By Julian Ralph. Frederick A. Stokes Co.

In the aftermath of recent books upon the war in South Africa, the most important of those coming under our notice is the military study by Capt. Wisser of the United States Artillery, in a small volume accompanied by a portfolio of twenty-three maps, and illustrated by pictures of bridges, "kopjes," traction engines for highways, and other local features of the campaigning. These illustrations, as well as the information which affords a trustworthy basis of his criticisms, Capt. Wisser has drawn mainly from French and German military periodicals. The method of treatment is first to give a simple and dispassionate account of a campaign, and to follow it immediately by comments upon its lessons to the professional soldier. But the writer's deductions will be of interest to other than active military men. He points out the blunders of the British commanders in the first periods of the fighting, in their employment of obsolete methods of attack, in failing to develop a proper system of reconnoissance, in preparing for assault of entrenched positions only by a desultory artillery fire instead of a vigorous bombardment, and in sending masses of troops with volley fire against an invisible, well-covered enemy instead of deploying a thin skirmish line. The Boers, however, were very weak whenever it came to the offensive, and so lost many an advantage gained in their skilful repulses of assaults. Capt. Wisser thinks the most impressive conclusion to be drawn from these campaigns is that, notwithstanding the immense improvements in arms of long range and precision, the old principle of strategy has not been weakened, namely, that the army which assumes the active offensive is most likely to win.

The letters written to the London *Times* from South Africa by Mr. Burdett-Coutts, in the spring of 1900, setting forth the hideous condition of the hospitals for the sick men of the British army, quite naturally stirred up much passionate discussion in Parliament and out. A partial reprint of some of these official disputations, with Mr. Burdett-Coutts's arguments of vindication, and a few of the letters, is now given in a pamphlet of some 350 pages. Abstracts of Parliamentary debates and of hearings by Commissions are seldom attractive in literary form, and the English mode of reporting such matters seems to add to their intrinsic dulness. But, from the cloud of words and Parliamentary flourishes, emerges pretty clearly the essential truth that, until public sentiment was aroused by these and other letters, the medical department of the war was utterly obtuse to the crying needs of an army suddenly improvised in a new country of unwholesome conditions. The idea that war is meant for the killing of men seems to have justified the home authorities, in their own minds, in leaving to Providence crowds of men alarmingly sick with typhoid and other enteric diseases; for the doctors were few, overworked, and ill-equipped with appliances for arresting the disease, and the dominant idea of nursing was to exclude women by all means, and to rely upon ignorant and untrained enlisted men, most of them convalescents—that is, barely recovered from sickness and therefore enfeebled in energy. The official retorts to the testimony of neglect and inhumanity were mainly those to which we of the United States were accustomed under like complaints in our Spanish war: first, a general denial; then, when the evidence was irresistible, an outcry against the disloyalty to party of the chief accuser, and the unpatriotic temper of criticism in time of war. But eventually, after much needless misery and death, the evils were largely remedied. A permanent value of such contributions to history is in their emphasizing the essentially brutalizing effect of warfare upon ordinarily reasonable and humane persons.

The representatives of the colonial contingents of the British army, in their ardent praise of the valor of their compatriots, resemble the reporters from the front of the exploits of the volunteers of a certain great American republic; and a fellow-feeling may therefore draw some of us to the narrative of an Australian member of the staff of the *Daily News*, who depicts with enthusiasm the deeds of his countrymen, presenting his tales after the fashion of a camp-fire story-teller, with a liberal infusion of slang, and with warm recognition of the virtues, which he finds to be many, of his Boer adversaries, into whose hands as a prisoner he once fell. Incidentally the writer throws light upon the causes of typhoid fever, to whose charge must be laid most of the soldier deaths, by hotly declaiming against the utter lack of sanitary sense in the management of many of the camps. But the Boers seem to have been rather more ignorant or reckless of camp decency.

Julian Ralph does not share the admiration for the Boers of his brother newspaper correspondent. On the contrary, he declares them to be treacherous and lying, and for the most part ill-kept in persons and homes, and finds a close resemblance in their lowness in the scale of civilization to the East Tennessee mountaineers. He even goes so far in their dispraise as to question their skill as marksmen, since he finds that their volleys were no more disastrous than those of the average lines of fire. This denial, however, hardly agrees with the writer's other testimony as to the peril of approaching the Boer entrenchments. Notwithstanding his paradoxes, Mr. Ralph deserves the gratitude of his readers in at least one respect, that he opens this collection of gleanings from his writings to magazines and newspapers with some clear definitions of the terms of local topography, such as kopje, veldt, spruit, nullah, and kraal, which most of the writers from South Africa have been content to roll as sweet morsels under their tongues, as additions to their impressive vocabulary, without condescending to translate them into England equivalents which would greatly enlighten their narratives.

The Opera, Past and Present. By W. F. Apthorp. Scribners.

In this, the third volume in Scribner's "Music Lover's Library," Mr. Apthorp has accomplished the remarkable feat of condensing the history of the opera into a book of 238 pages, every one of which is interesting. He has shown exceptional taste and judgment in eliminating unessential facts, while the important ones are presented in excellent perspective with the aid of a vivid literary style which sometimes verges on colloquialism. Nor is this all. He has managed to give his monograph a sort of plot interest. Operas are proverbially short-lived, and to study their individual history is a good deal like walking in a cemetery and reading gravestones. The first operas were written three hundred years ago, and many hundreds were written every hundred years (Riemann's 'Opern-Handbuch' is a volume of 750 pages); but it is not till we come to Gluck's "Orfeo," dated 1762, that we find an opera which has survived to this day. The first two chapters (53 pages) of Mr. Apthorp's book are, therefore, concerned with the dead operas of a century and a half. His treatment of the subject is, however, very much alive.

The plot interest referred to lies in his tracing the evolution of the opera, and showing that, although there has been an astounding progress, the extremes nevertheless meet. Poor Wagner was barbarously abused for his "absurd theories" and his "iconoclasm," while, as a matter of fact, his attitude was practically identical with that of the originators of Italian opera. "The opera began (in theory, at least) as a perfect exemplification of the art principles of the Wagnerian Music-Drama; all that was lacking was a further musical development." Long before there was any opera, there were what Mr. Apthorp felicitously calls "premonitory symptoms," such as the pastoral play attributed to Adam de la Halle, the early madrigal plays, and the French pantomimic ballets. Then came the Florentine reform—a foolish and futile attempt to revive classic Greek drama, which resulted, instead, in the birth of modern opera.

The trouble with this early opera was that it was little more than a theoretical skeleton; a union of poetry, scenery, action, and music, but without any musical charm, except some vocal embroideries. This naturally led to a reaction, and, from being an essentially dramatic and scenic form of art, the opera became a purely musical one. Thus there have been two opposing principles in the opera ever since its beginning, and Mr. Apthorp's book tells the story of this long warfare between them. Originally, in Peri, Monteverdi, Cavalli (as in Wagner), the opera is a drama with auxiliary music; the anti-dramatic school of Carissimi and Cesti made it a drama for the sake of music; and such it remained, in spite of Gluck, Weber, and some minor reformers, as late as Rossini and Donizetti, till the giant club of Richard Wagner destroyed it so effectively that it had to be given up by the Italians themselves, headed by Verdi, whose "Falstaff" is Wagnerian, in so far as it abandons all the old operatic set forms and makes the music adapt itself every moment, both in form and in spirit, to the text and the action. The young Italians followed him in this, and they also followed him in studying other foreign models. Mr. Apthorp suggests ingeniously and plausibly that the musical decadence of Italy was due to the stopping, for a long time, of all musical ideas at the frontier. Italy always exported, never imported, till she was exhausted. Verdi created a new epoch by assimilating the progress made in Germany and France, while his individuality and originality were great enough to save him from the charge of being an imitator.

The composers to whom our author devotes separate chapters are Gluck, Mozart, and Wagner. What Gluck did was "new enough to scare the critics, who, as academic policemen, guarded nothing more carefully than the inviolable sacredness of traditional forms." He was accused, like every "new light" in the whole history of opera, of lacking all power of song, and of setting things to music that were not appropriate to song. The author holds truly that Gluck's real strength as a reformer lay in his work, not in his doctrine. His theory is chiefly negative, pointing out what should be avoided in opera writing. Vocal ornamentation he does not oppose on principle, but only where it seems out of place, and he retains the old set forms. For Mozart, Mr. Apthorp has a great admiration, though he admits that he totally ignored the Gluck movement, founded no school, left no imitators, and "was decidedly an ordinary man intellectually. . . . Were he alive to-day, he would read nothing but a newspaper." Regarding "Figaro," the author seems to agree with Hans von Bülow that the comedy is better without Mozart's music. In "Don Giovanni," however, Mozart "suddenly discards his familiar methods, and instinctively takes—to be sure in his own way and style—to the Wagner method."

The pages devoted to Wagner show the same judicial temperament as the other chapters. The author thinks that the influence of other composers shows itself to some extent in Wagner, as late as "Rheingold" and "Die Walküre." Like other great men, Wagner "had a way of taking his own where he found it; but, with 'Siegfried,' he began to find it only in himself." The evolution of the leading motive is traced to a point where, as in the love duo in "Siegfried," the music is woven out of five distinct motives in the closing stretto in C. Though Wagner was ever hungering for sympathy, Mr. Apthorp believes that the opposition he met with during the better part of his life was a stimulant which his militant genius needed, and which benefited his work.

There are many other suggestive comments in this book that might be dwelt on—such as the explanation why Rossini did not write any operas during the last thirty-nine years of his life; the remarks on "sea-serpent operas" that led to the reaction in favor of the third-rate Mascagni; the degeneracy and the saving features of Bayreuth to-day; the French opera created by foreigners, etc. Bizet alone hardly gets as much attention as he deserves. His operatic work may be considered the most inspired after Wagner's, but our author dismisses him with a curt reference to "the matchless 'Carmen.'" But this is a slight matter. The book, as a whole, cannot be too highly commended to all lovers of the opera. The croakers who are always talking about the decline in the art of singing will find the chapter on "The Art of the Opera Singer" an eye-opener.

The Historical Novel, and Other Essays. By Brander Matthews. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Mr. Matthews's essay on the study of fiction opens with the remark that "Many of us remember a time when we would have scouted as an arrant absurdity any suggestion that literature should be studied." The case is overstated, and perhaps may mean no more than that the study of the genealogy and development of some literary forms is a modern invention. Or perhaps he wishes to say that people used to read a good deal without a grim intention of self-improvement, or that self-improvement, if regarded at all, was regarded as a certain result of constant communion with the fine spirit of literature, and not as synonymous with the acquisition of facts about literature. He expresses a regret (not bitter) that his own abundant, haphazard reading lacked a competent guide who might have helped him, earlier, to form æsthetic theories of his own. But, if he began late, he has not been idle since the waking moment, and has formed theories and formulated them with a positiveness which is interesting, but which still leaves some people unconvinced. Several of the papers in this volume were prepared for delivery before college societies, and the author shows conscientious zeal in supplying this generation with the sort of aid in which his own was deficient. He defines and discusses at length several kinds of fiction, indicates their historical and racial sources, traces the passage of the art from tales of the impossible, struggling with deformity, surviving degradation, and arriving at last at that perfection of form and moral efficiency which he calls "inevitable" fiction, and which appears chiefly to have been written by some Russians, Mr. Howells, and Mark Twain. Though firmly maintaining the superiority of the Inevitables, he is less harsh than in times past in judgment of some novelists who, with all their imperfections, have managed to hold the affection of several generations.

Scott is recognized as having a first-rate talent for historical fiction (a poor sort), and though still under suspicion of immorality, he is acquitted of any desire to corrupt. Then his strong sense for reality, shown in portraits of common people, is a solid offset to his mediæval tomfoolery, and his 'Bride of Lammermoor' is so good that we infer that an "Inevitable" would not blush to own it. This novel seems to us, remembering Mr. Matthews's favorite dictum — "Untrue, therefore immoral" — very odd selection for commendation. Untruth to character is presumably as bad as untruth about tournaments and other feudal pastimes; and of all Scott's characters none are less individualized or more rigidly conventional than Lucy Ashton and the Laird of Ravenswood. The melodramatic Laird is hardly a person, he is a pose—so perfectly a pose that his part is always best when it is sung, and the whole action seems most real when it is removed to the absolutely unreal atmosphere of grand opera. Bagehot's suggestion (quoted with assent by Mr. Matthews), that the popularity of 'Ivanhoe' is due to the fact that it "describes the Middle Ages as we should wish them to be," is one of the strained conceptions that bring critics into contempt with people of sense. Fancy legions of boys and girls rushing to read 'Ivanhoe' because it

agrees with their preconceived idea of what the Middle Ages should be! On the whole question of the comparative lifelessness and tediousness of average historical fiction, the author expresses himself with a moderation which makes his opinions agreeable even to persons who take a light view of novels and novelists, and who cannot share his passionate attachment to the theory of the immorality of creating pleasant illusions.

It is gratifying to observe that the ban has been partially lifted from Dickens, once described by Mr. Matthews as a "man of limited culture and of narrow intelligence." Dickens himself is not to blame. The change has been brought about by Mr. Gissing, who wrote a study of Dickens which moved Mr. Matthews to relax the severity of his frowning upon the novelist whose stories, as they appeared in print, had been literally fought for in the book-shops, clubs, and reading-rooms of the Empire, though fought for, of course, by people of common sympathies and curiosities, ignorant of the seriousness of the art of fiction. The same sort of people have perpetuated the fame of the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' and doubtless will continue to do so, unintimidated by the excited vituperation of Mark Twain, which is quoted by Mr. Matthews, and, though not quite concurred in, described as a "sentence of annihilation." The 'Vicar' is rather an unfortunate selection as a peg on which to hang disapproval of "lip reverence" and "superstitious veneration" accorded to the classics. Richardson, Fielding, Smollett, may fairly be called the property of the literary guild and a class that loves letters, but the 'Vicar' is the house-friend of every English family that reads anything more than newspapers or the "month's novels." Mr. Matthews once appealed to the world to adopt the phrase "British literature" for modern books written in the British Isles. The suggestion, we think, was not adopted by the natives of those islands, but it is probable that, if Mark Twain continues with approval of his compatriots to pass such sentences of annihilation, the born Britisher may accept any phrase which shall distinguish American from English criticism.

To persons not specially interested in literary history and technique, the most enjoyable essays are an excellent study of Alphonse Daudet, the friendly tribute to the memory of Mr. Bunner, and "The Relation of the Drama to Literature." Mr. Matthews's criticism of the drama always seems to us of a higher order than that of non-dramatic literature, more philosophical and less at the mercy of prejudice and fads.

Mount Omi and Beyond. By A. J. Little. London: William Heinemann.

In the coming reconstruction of China, we may expect that the railways, starting from the coast, will carry a great many tourists through the wonderful inland province of Sze-Chuan to the glorious mountain of Omi. This rises 11,000 feet in height, not far from the borders of Tibet, and about it several books have been already written by foreigners. The author of 'Through the Yang-tsze Gorges' in his new work gives us, besides his own portrait, nearly a score of very effective photographs of scenery, and a lively narrative of travel, in 1892 and 1897. He left the lowlands of smells, of uncounted graves, and of humanity congested in the river valleys, to seek the health-giving, wind-swept plateau, and to see how the world looked on the borders of Tibet.

Mr. Little brings out effectively and with wonderful clearness the contrast between the broad plain of eastern and middle China and the broken country west of I-Chang. In the one part is a succession of plains and level rice-fields, in the other, range upon range of precipitous mountains. Among these, water-courses large and small make their way, and waterfalls abound; yes, even cataracts of mud and stone. One of these the author describes on page 165. As every natural phenomenon is supposed to be in charge of a local deity, this curious place, where it rains stones and mud, is called Buddha's Ear Precipice, and here a small temple is niched into the rock. Indeed, at nearly every rapid in the many rivers of Sze-Chuan, shrines are cut out of the rock to which the passing boatmen seldom fail to pay their devotion.

In this part of China the æsthetic feeling has the upper hand. The author felt forcibly the harmony of Chinese towns and hamlets with surrounding nature far from the coast. Here abides the spirit of the "middle ages," enabling the author to realize how our own ancestors managed to live contentedly in such, to us, utter discomfort. Yet against these drawbacks are the brilliant costumes, which in western China are even more striking than the more monotonous body coverings further east. The author cannot go as far as Sir Edwin Arnold, but he gives high praise to the Buddhists for having rendered sacred all the most picturesque sites. Thus, they have preserved the great groves of shade trees around their temples from the axes of the utilitarian natives. These western Chinese seem determined to deforest their mountains, and thus do their best to aid the march of the central Asian desert. Already floods and drought are alternately depopulating the provinces which were once the home of the Chinese race and for many centuries the granary of the empire. Railways, engineering, varied manufactures, the development of mineral riches, the better science and religion that will destroy superstition which congests population around ancestral graves, will make a new China capable of sustaining many times the present population. Yet while these may do excellently, the science of forestry, in the west at least of China, will not be least in replenishing and subduing the earth so as to make it more fertile and more habitable.

The author's style is bright and crisp. In telling us about the diet and customs of this new and untravelled part of China he is very interesting. He writes entertainingly of the buttered brick-tea eaten as a vegetable, of the wonderful, costly, and numerous memorial arches; of the salt wells and the evaporation of brine by the use of natural gas; of the suspension bridges, of the abundant mineral wealth and the wretched and slow means of developing it. The auriferous quartz, if properly mined, would enable China to have a gold currency, and thus she could assimilate herself to the rest of the civilized world. Unfortunately much of Sze-Chuan is given to the cultivation of the poppy, and many of the people to opium intoxication, the use of the drug in smoking having greatly increased during recent years. Since the Japanese war, the likin, or local tax business, is worse than ever, the stations for the collection being multiplied daily on every river, road, and footpath in the country, even the interchange of products between neighboring towns being taxed.

Although the Tibetans who came down out of the highlands to visit and trade in the Chinese frontier cities are, as compared with the Chinese, far better looking and much more polite, more athletic, and trained to the use of arms in childhood, they are kept in subjection by the Chinese. Curiously enough, the Chinese have not disarmed the races which they have conquered, as is the policy of the British and other European nations in Asia. To a Chinaman the use of arms is abhorrent. The author thinks that this is a case of moral or perhaps intellectual supremacy. Perhaps it might be more accurate to say that China, under the old theory, surrounded herself with a ring of practically subsidized buffer states, and this loose but not unpractical fashion maintained order and made travel practically safe.

The descent from the healthy highlands to the opium-smoking, poverty, dirt, and smells of the China of the plains came like a shock. The author, even when unable to sleep in the inns, on account of the propinquity of pigsties, comforted himself with sweet memories of the stimulating exercise and fresh mountain air of the highlands, and even composed poetry. He lives in the hope that railways will soon give residents on the steamy plains of China free access to her grand mountains. Then such stories as these of the delays and the discomforts of travel in the nineteenth century will be deemed incredible.

Essays on the Monetary History of the United States. By Charles J. Bullock. Macmillan.

This work is a rather brief résumé of certain incidents connected with the financial history of this country, and all too brief to give a clear idea of the sequence of legislation and the influence of theories or results tending to mould that legislation. Professor Sumner's volume was as compressed a history as could be written, but, short as it is, the facts fall into regular order and tell a story which is not only intelligible, but very instructive. It would have added much to the clearness of Mr. Bullock's essays had the same method been followed. We should not then have had Thomas Paine "retorting" upon William Douglas, nor Douglas in 1749 replying to an argument of Franklin made in 1729. Nor would Pelatiah Webster, who wrote only on the paper money of the Revolution, be quoted again and again in connection with earlier colonial issues. Had the effort been confined to showing the evils and dangers attending an irredeemable and legal-tender paper currency, such anachronisms might pass; but the narration of historical events demands that statements and arguments be so arranged as to lead up to actual legislation, or to explanation of the reasons of the success or failure of a measure.

This quality introduces no little confusion into Mr. Bullock's essays. The account of the Massachusetts issues in the first half of the eighteenth century is too meagre to show why the currency influenced politics, made and unmade Governors, vitiated the morals of the people, and inflicted heavy losses upon the welfare of the province. The experience of the Continental currency, rich

in every point of view, is related in twenty pages, and, unless the reader was very familiar with the story, he would be puzzled in seeking to obtain a definite conception of what happened or was done. Exactly why the Continental Congress is generally held free from blame in beginning at once to issue credit bills has never been explained, for there was at least the alternative of letting each colony make its issues, as, in fact, each did, and of confining general action to making the issues receivable throughout the different colonies. Mr. Bullock's account of the silver agitation is very incomplete, and yet a few paragraphs more would have rounded out the chapter so that the outlines of the story could have been comprehended. The many notes show how wide a reference to authorities Mr. Bullock has made; but a more careful notice of the manner in which these authorities arrange their material would have rendered this volume more useful.

The volume closes with essays on the colonial paper issues of North Carolina and New Hampshire, containing the results of research printed more in the form of annals than of criticism or comparison. Many interesting facts can be gleaned from these essays, and even the attempt to determine exactly how much paper was outstanding in each year has met with some success. Any one who has made this attempt knows how difficult the task is, by reason of the little attention given in colonial days to carefully itemized accounts. As the foundation of a larger work, Mr. Bullock's essays have much in their favor, but the general reader will turn to Sumner, White, or Noyes in preference, even though the same ground is not covered by them.

Arte, Scienza e Fede ai giorni di Dante. Conferenze Dantesche tenute a cura del Comitato Milanese della Società Dantesca Italiana nel MDCCCC. Milan: Hoepli. 1901.

This volume of lectures, originally prepared for the Milanese Committee of the Società Dantesca Italiana, has two special claims to consideration. In the first place, most of the essays themselves are of unusual excellence, and summarize the best knowledge on their respective subjects; and, secondly, the volume as a whole may be taken as a symptom that the tide is turning in Dante studies away from philological and textual criticism, and away from the microscopic dissection of Dante himself, towards the world in which he lived. Environment can never wholly explain a supreme genius; but the more thoroughly we are acquainted with the conditions amid which he lived, the more surely shall we estimate aright how much in him was not the product of his environment at all, but sprang from his individuality.

There are eight essays in this volume besides a preface by Prof. Gaetano Negri, the general editor, who is President of the Royal Lombard Institute for Sciences and Letters, at Milan. Professor Negri, after aptly epitomizing what is to follow, gives in a few luminous pages his own views on the oft-repeated assertion that Dante was the earliest of moderns, instead of the latest and greatest of mediævals. Dante's modernness, says Professor Negri, is due to the fact that in him, "more even than the thinker and the poet, the man was actually sovereign. . . . Homer is absent to such an extent from his poem that we may doubt his existence; Shakspere hides himself behind his personages in an almost impenetrable obscurity. But the *Divine Comedy* might almost be called an autobiography, in which the poet wholly reveals himself with his ardent passions, his sorrows, his hopes, his loves, his hates." On some such basis as this should every sane study of Dante rest: to him, the man, must all earnest students constantly return, if they would not be stifled by the chaff which criticism and conjecture have poured out during the past twenty years.

Sig. Pasquale del Giudice, a colleague of Sig. Negri in the Royal Lombard Institute, begins the description of Dante's epoch by an account of Italian feudalism in the thirteenth century. He shows the evolution, particularly at Florence, of popular government, by the gradual crowding to the wall now of the imperial and now of the papal vicar; next the rise of dominant families, whose mutual animosities afforded the necessary opportunity for the middle classes and the people to win control. Sig. del Giudice offers no novel points of view, but what is quite as valuable is the remarkable clearness with which, in a few pages, he analyzes feudalism under its social, political, and economic aspects, and indicates, briefly but surely, the part each played in the general result.

Only one other lecturer, Prof. Felice Tocco, who traces the currents of philosophic thought in the thirteenth century, had a more difficult subject to treat of, and he treats this in masterful fashion. Even specialists in Dante are apt to underestimate the intricacy of the philosophic teachings of his time; Prof. Tocco describes this intricacy, but is himself clear. He hunts to their origin the mutually conflicting doctrines which became the orthodox theology of Rome, and thus lets us see how Plato, through Plotinus and St. Augustine, reached Bonaventura; how Thomas Aquinas, on the other hand, derives, in part at least, from Aristotle; how Averroës and the other Arab commentators tinged with their own skepticism the philosophy of the Greeks which they passed on to the mediæval churchmen; how the distinction drawn by Averroës between knowledge and faith traversed the position of both Platonists and Aristotelians, and subdivided them into smaller sections. So far as concerns Dante, Professor Tocco's exposition has great value, not only because it reveals the intellectual ferment of the thirteenth century, but also because it suggests valid reasons for the assignment by Dante of apparently incongruous positions to some of the chief pagan philosophers and of the doctors of the Church. Dante's final criterion was a moral one; accordingly, although this or that philosophy might err, if it were actuated solely by love of truth, he respected it. Epicurus alone he condemned to hell, and that because he believed Epicureanism to aim at sensual indulgence.

The Papacy and the Church during the thirteenth century find a sympathetic essayist in Sig. Luigi Rocca, who cannot be accused of not adducing all that was good in the efforts of Innocent III. and his successors to make the theocracy of Rome universal. Such a theocracy followed logically from premises that had been laid down without contradiction centuries before. In practice it even served a good end more than once; but it corrupted the Church as a religious institution, and it had no hope of maintaining itself when states became politically strong. The mighty pontiffs whom Sig. Rocca describes as smashing the Empire beyond hope of repair, little imagined that they were thereby helping to break up the very civilization on which the existence of the papal theocracy itself rested. Even Dante did not realize that the time had passed when Church and Empire, universal and coëqual, could flourish; but he saw the frightful perversion which the Papacy wrought in the Church, and by his terrible arraignment of it he proved again that his final criterion was moral, and thereby became the precursor of all subsequent statesmen and moralists who have held that Church and State should, for their mutual good, for ever remain separate.

As a pendant to this picture of the ecclesiastical machine grasping at universal power, M. Paul Sabatier contributes in French a delightful chapter on St. Francis and the religious movement begun by him. Admirers of M. Sabatier's earlier work will find in this epitome that rare combination of glow and poise which enables him to interpret spiritual things spiritually without for a moment losing himself in the blur of mysticism. Although his essay has only an indirect bearing on Dante, it maps out one of the great streams of influence which flowed through Dante's epoch, and it suffices, incidentally, to show Dante's attitude towards the Assisan.

Of the remaining articles, only that on "Poets and Poetry of the People," by Prof. Francesco Flamini of Padua, deserves special mention for its comprehensiveness and its easy handling of a mass of erudition. Two other literary topics are dealt with, viz., "Dante and the Study of Classic Poetry," by Prof. Michele Scherillo, whose essay lacks substance, and whose style has that adjectival inflammation which used to be chronic among Italian prose-writers fifty years ago; and "Court Life and Poetry," by Prof. Francesco Novati, who skilfully describes how, as Dante matured, the poetry of chivalry came to seem to him poor and vain in comparison with the inexhaustible treasures which he had discovered in the classics. Finally, Sig. Nino Tamassia, in a paper full of local color, sketches the daily life of the people among whom Dante moved. An appendix of notes and citations, for the benefit of scholars, accompanies each essay. From the Trivulzio collection a hitherto unpublished portrait of Dante is reproduced in colors, and through the volume are distributed half-tones of some 14th-century miniatures representing social scenes nearly contemporaneous with Dante.

We have said enough to make it clear that this volume should be prized not only by readers of the great poet, but also by all students of the wonderful thirteenth century. It is further to be commended as an example of the way in which thorough scholarship may be made popular without losing in authority. Were a similar volume to be prepared by Chaucer specialists in England and America, we might get equal erudition, but should we get equal charm of presentation? Such essays as these prove that the standard of literary and historical criticism in Italy has risen much more rapidly than most foreigners are aware. So far as concerns Dante, they furnish evidence that the best Italian scholars have realized the futility of arguing further on insoluble questions of text or biography—questions which, even if they could be solved, would still remain rela-

tively unimportant. Possibly the commentators on Goethe and Shakspere may take the hint.

Masters of French Literature. By George McLean Harper. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1901.

The consistency, or rather the continuity, of purpose in this volume of essays, to which their author draws attention in his preface, is so skilfully maintained throughout that other teachers of French literature than Professor Harper might with good reason adopt his plan and procedure as a basis for a series of comprehensive didactic lectures. After an introductory chapter, which seeks to place the literature of France in its fitting relations to the other leading literatures of Europe, the writer travels by rapid stages, through the "Grand Siècle" and the era of revolution indirectly heralded in Saint-Simon, down to the epoch of Romanticism as shown in the work of Hugo, Sainte-Beuve, and Balzac; and thus, in broad topographical outline, the view is accurate and complete. Such deficiencies as we may find here are therefore owing to sketchiness of method, not to insufficiency in knowledge or treatment. It is, however, not altogether fair to Voltaire to quote again (p. 77) his famous "drunken savage" phrase describing Shakspere, without the corrective tag which the complete passage from the introduction to "Sémiramis" so easily supplies. Neither is it an adequate explanation of classicism to judge it as "originating largely in Racine," and being "at any rate purely French in origin" (p. 193). As regards the first point, the dramatic principles applied by Racine to his own plays had been recognized and adopted, both in France and elsewhere, by dramatists of no mean order long before the middle of the seventeenth century; Racine, with supreme mastery of his restricted art, naturally became the model for a succeeding generation. But the real dictator was the indomitable Boileau. Yet, with all these attempts at explanation, it must be remembered that vast literary movements, concurrent (or nearly so) in more than one country, depend also on prepared tendencies in the collective human mind, and thus present a psychological problem explicable through no known cause, reducible to no known law. The seeds of classicism did not fall in stony places.

Dealing with the Revolutionary period, the author might have dwelt more emphatically on the influence which Montesquieu's writings exercised upon political speculation outside of France, notably upon the ideas of Burke. Many a telling passage in the latter's polemics is conceived in the spirit of Montesquieu's warning, "Combien il faut être attentif à ne point changer l'esprit général d'une nation" ('Esp. des Lois,' xix. 5); and both these masters of thought insist on the inseparable continuity of movements, political and social, thus refusing, as Burke says, "to reduce men to loose counters, merely for the sake of simple telling, and not to figures whose power is to arise from their place in the table." We must further add that Montesquieu and Burke would probably have agreed in judging "Le Mariage de Figaro" to be not so much "political in fundamental conception" (p. 108) as passionately directed towards the social claims of equal rights and opportunities for all the sons of men; that being the unmistakable purport of the splendid, though intrusive, monologue in the garden scene.

Professor Harper's treatment of Sainte-Beuve, though in the main sympathetic and generous, displays the traditional "Anglo-Saxon" disrelish of criticism that deliberately evades moral issues. What appeals to other readers of Sainte-Beuve is precisely the combination of unrivalled delicacy of literary *flair* with exclusively artistic prepossession which renders his work so free from doctrinairism. When we read (p. 233) that " it is to Sainte-Beuve's honor if he is named at all in such company" as Lessing, Goethe, Shelley, and Matthew Arnold, we feel constrained to reply that such honor is liberally reflected; one who, during the whole of his literary life, helped " to establish the reputation of the few supreme writers" may stand on his own merits in any company of men of letters. And the writer of 'Qu'est-ce qu'un classique?' is certainly entitled to the right.

Professor Harper's last essay, which discusses Balzac, raises so many points relative to æsthetic "ultimates" that a reviewer is hampered in dealing with this theme. The initial sentence, which declares that "the acts of a human being are memorable in so far as they benefit mankind," constitutes a postulate that is not only disputed, but disputable. Judged by this standard, much of Balzac's work may be promptly brushed aside as unworthy of consideration. The author of the "Comédie Humaine" certainly deemed himself a *voyant*, intrusted with a mission that was little short of sacred; but it may safely be doubted whether the falsification of conceptions bearing on life and the art of the novelist, from which French fiction suffers to this day, is not almost directly traceable to his overmastering power. But if we accept his postulates, the truth of Balzac's treatment of human character is so faithfully consistent that one wonders why any attempt should be made to discriminate between the good and the bad in the stupendous series. The critic who excludes 'Le Lys dans la Vallée' as "the most falsely sentimental book in the world," or 'Splendeurs et Misères des Courtisanes' as "a phantasmagoria of impossible infamies," may find it difficult to reconcile the absurdities in plot and character of 'La Femme de Trente Ans' with the idea of a "splendid novel" (pp. 305, 315). It is singular, also, that this essay makes no mention of 'Le Cousin Pons.' But the general grasp of the subject, as well as the firmness in execution, shown in this more than usually coherent volume of studies once again exemplifies the quality of critical work to be expected from our leading centres of learning.

Cameos. By Cyril Davenport, F.S.A., of the British Museum. London: Seeley & Co.; New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. viii, 66.

This book about the once fashionable jewel and the always beloved work of art, the cameo, is one of the *Portfolio* Series of Monographs. It is illustrated by colored plates based upon photography, by monochromatic half-tone prints, and by other prints from wood blocks or the like; in all, about thirty full-page plates and a few text illustrations. In this way, perhaps, sixty famous cameos are fairly well represented.

The text is better than the illustrations, for it reaches a very high standard of mingled historical and critical explanation, while still remaining a popular treatise. The reader is told in chapter i. about the materials used and the processes employed; in chapter ii. he reads of the cameos of very early times, and of those imitations of cameos in glass paste which are themselves a very interesting subject of study; chapter iii. deals with Greco-Roman and Mediæval cameos, though the last-named subdivision of the subject is, for excellent reasons, not a large one; and in chapter iv. Renaissance and later cameos are treated in an essay which, though not the longest of the four into which the book is divided, will perhaps be found the most entirely satisfactory. For one thing the American reviewer welcomes this English book—for the recognition of the fact that there is an epoch in fine art later than "the Renaissance"; for it is too much the habit of the English writers on similar subjects to treat everything since the revival of art in 1420 as belonging to this one category, the Renaissance.

There is but a single fault to find with this very useful handbook. We mean the too great comparative emphasis laid upon the accounts given by ancient writers of cameos which are lost to the world. To any one who has noted the way in which Greco-Roman authors have dealt habitually with matters of fine art, it is altogether clear that the fullest descriptions of those writers should be accepted only as giving hints and suggestions. There is no exception to this. No writer of the classical epoch talks about the work of art, even the great wall-painting or the sculptured group of national importance, as if it were anything more than a curio. But the very object of modern research and discussion of a work of art is to point out to the careless world how little of the curio and how much of the serious work of art there is in the more important relics of the past. This objection, as soon as made, must be counterbalanced and set off by the praise to be given for the great good sense shown in classing the works of art under consideration, not by their material, but by their workmanship and their epoch. Thus, it is altogether fortunate that the glass-carved pieces, the Portland Vase, the Naples *Vase des Vendanges*, the Auldjo Vase, and the richly mounted chalcedony vase recently given to the British Museum are all treated together, although three of the pieces named are glass, and the fourth is a precious natural stone. The book is to be taken as a popular exposition of the subject, and in that capacity is as good a one as could reasonably be wished for.

The Germans in Colonial Times. By Lucy Forney Bittenger, author of 'Memorials of the Rev. J. B. Bittenger' and of 'The Forney Family of Hanover, Pa.' Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. 1901. Pp. 314.

The author has attempted in these pages to bring within the compass of a single rapid narrative a résumé of all that local annalists, in different parts of the country from Maine to Carolina, have brought to light concerning the first German settlements in the different colonies. The book has more merit and fewer defects than volumes similar in design often possess. While

it is not without its errors of interpretation and statement—among which may be cited the claim made on page 247, that David Rittenhouse, who was of Dutch stock, was a German, and the assertion made on page 256, that Dr. John Connolly, who was exchanged in 1780, was kept a prisoner until the close of the Revolutionary war—on the other hand many facts are given which, while not of special significance so long as they remain isolated, go to justify, when collated, the author's view that a mistaken emphasis is put upon the purely English element of the American people.

Among the not uninteresting facts given are that United States Senators Frye and Fessenden were offshoots from the German settlement of Fryeburg, in the eastern foothills of the White Mountains; that John G. Saxe, the New York poet, whom Mr. Stedman strangely excluded from his recent anthology, was an offshoot from a German settlement in Massachusetts, the poet's grandfather being one Daniel Sachs; and that the Waldo family, from which Ralph Waldo Emerson took his middle name, was of German origin, Von Waldow being converted into Waldo. The founder of the German settlement of Waldoboro in Maine, by the way, seems to have been guilty of deceiving his colonists; and we hope the author is not entirely exact when she says that he became a typical American, for Gen. Waldo failed to provide for his settlers the shelter and church which he had promised them, and he abandoned them to a condition of life in which they were without clothing, chimneys to their houses, mills to make flour, or ovens to bake bread—the colonists whom Waldo had deluded into coming to America living through their first winter upon rye bruised between stones and made into broth. These Germans participated in the siege of Louisburg.

The records made by the colonial Germans of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, the Carolinas, and Georgia are fully exploited. In all these colonies the Germans at an early day had important settlements, towns, schools, churches, and industries, and from these colonies sent contributions of soldiery to our early wars, statesmen to our early councils, and men of high character and learning to many walks of life.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

"Alien." Another Woman's Territory. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Bigelow, Poultney. The Children of the Nations. McClure, Phillips & Co. $2.
Comstock, G. C. A Text Book of Astronomy. D. Appleton & Co. $1.30.
Dreyfus, Alfred. Five Years of My Life, 1894-1899. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Eaglesfield, Carina C. Books Triumphant: Essays on Literature. F. Tennyson Neely Co.
Gibb's Route and Reference Book of the United States and Canada. Gibb Bros. & Moran. $5.
Hansen, George. What Is a Kindergarten? San Francisco: D. P. Elder & Morgan Shepard.
Kingsley, Florence M. The Transfiguration of Miss Philura. Funk & Wagnalls Co. 60 cents.
Knopf, S. A. Tuberculosis as a Disease of the Masses, and How to Combat It. M. Firestack. 25 cents.
Le Rossignol, J. E. Monopolies Past and Present. T. Y. Crowell & Co.
Litchfield, Mary E. Irving's Sketch Book. Boston: Ginn & Co. 70 cents.
Lyman, Eliza B. Hermaphro-Deity: The Mystery of Divine Genius. Saginaw (Mich.): Saginaw Printing & Publishing Co.
MacCracken, H. M. The Hall of Fame. (Official Book.) G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.
Macrosty, H. W. Trusts and the State: A Sketch of Competition. London: Grant Richards; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.
McElroy, Lucy C. Juletty: A Story of Old Kentucky. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
McLaughlin, N. M. The Last Man. Washington: The Neale Co.
Meakin, Budgett. The Land of the Moors. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $5.
Moody, W. V. Poems. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Murray, J. A. H. The Oxford English Dictionary, April 1, 1901. L—Lap (commencing Vol. VI.). Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: H. Frowde. 60 cents.
Naurouze, Jacques. Fils de Bourgeois. Paris: Armand Colin. 3 fr. 50.
Ohnet, Georges. In Deep Abyss. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.20.
Outhwaite, R. L., and Chomley, C. H. The Wisdom of Esau. Cassell & Co. $1.25.
Palmer, J. W. For Charlie's Sake; and Other Lyrics and Ballads. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart. The Successors of Mary the First. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Phillipps, Evelyn March. Pintoricchio. (Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture.) London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.75.
Phillipps, Evelyn M. The Frescoes in the Sixtine Chapel. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.
Phillpots, Eden. The Good Red Earth. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Pocket Map and Shippers' Guide of New York. Rand, McNally & Co. 25c.
Prelini, Charles, and Hill, C. S. Tunnelling. D. Van Nostrand Co. $3.
Primer, Sylvester. Gusmán el Bueno, by Don Antonio Gil y Zárate. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Proctor, Francis, and Frere, W. H. A New History of the Book of Common Prayer. Macmillan. $3.
Ravenel, Mrs. St. Julien. Life and Times of William Lowndes of South Carolina. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Riverside Biographical Series: (1) Thayer, J. B. John Marshall; (2) Allen, Walter. Ulysses S. Grant; (3) Lighton, W. R. Lewis and Clark. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Robertson, Morgan. Masters of Men. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Robinson, C. M. The Improvement of Towns and Cities. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Row, C. A. Reasons for Believing in Christianity. Thomas Whittaker.
Ruemelin, Gustav. Politics and the Moral Law. Macmillan.
Runkle, Bertha. The Helmet of Navarre. Century Co. $1.50.
Smith, G. H. Logic. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Sumichrast, F. C. de. The Works of Théophile Gautier. 6 vols. lim. ed. George D. Sproul.
"The Georgian Period," being Measured Drawings of Colonial Work, Parts VI., VII., and VIII. American Architect and Building News Co.
Wyatt, Edith. Every One his Own Way. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Yves, Colette. La Pension du Sphinx. Paris: Armand Colin. 3 fr. 50.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Specimens of the Short Story

Edited by Dr. GEO. H. NETTLETON of Yale. vii + 229 pp. "*English Readings.*" 16mo. 50c. *net.*

The stories included are Lamb's **Superannuated Man**, Irving's **Rip Van Winkle**, Hawthorne's **Great Stone Face**, Poe's **Purloined Letter**, Thackeray's **Phil Fogarty**, Dickens' **Dr. Manette's Manuscript**, Harte's **Outcasts of Poker Flat**, and Stevenson's **Markheim**.

The Earliest Lives of Dante

Translated from Boccaccio and Aretino by JAMES ROBINSON SMITH. 103 pp. Yale Studies in English. 8vo. Paper, 75c. *net.*

Henry Holt & Co.,

29 W. 23d St., NEW YORK. 378 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

PUBLISHED BY HENRY FROWDE.

SPEECHES OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

1644-1658. Collected and edited by CHARLES L. STAINER, M. A. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

HAVE YOU MET
Monsieur Beaucaire?
A Great Book. **$1.25.**

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc

Illustrated Catalogues sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

THE THEOLOGY OF ALBRECHT RITSCHL

By ALBERT TEMPLE SWING, A.M., Professor of Church History in Oberlin Theological Seminary. Together with **Instruction in the Christian Religion**, by ALBRECHT RITSCHL. Translated by permission from the *Fourth German Edition* by ALICE MEAD SWING, A.B. Crown 8vo. *Net*, $1.40. By mail, $1.50.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and Dickens' and Scott's Novels. Thinnest printing paper in the world used. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and not thicker than a monthly magazine. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Prospectus mailed free on request, or books sent prepaid on receipt of price. THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

For all those who visit Paris this year, and for all those who can only read about it.

BOHEMIAN PARIS OF TO-DAY.

Written by W. C. MORROW, from notes by EDOUARD CUCUEL. Illustrated with one hundred and six pen drawings by Edouard Cucuel. Cloth, gilt top, ornamental binding, $3.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Phila.

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of Eminent Americans. Cloth, 75 cts. each. Blue lambskin, $1.00 Send for circular about them.
SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Boston.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS

of **FAMOUS PERSONS** Bought and Sold.
WALTER R BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York.
SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

Penobscot Bay,
MAINE.

FOR SALE.—The finest large shore tract in this section left unoccupied and for sale at prices of ten years ago. The property comprises 400 acres of land, with nearly four miles of shore front; has beautiful headlands, cliffs, coves, and beaches. The land is much diversified in character, alternating between heavy woodland and open fields. There is a great variety of beautiful drives through and around the tract. Steamboat landing, with daily communication with Boston, near the property. Most exquisite views of bay, ocean, islands, and mountains everywhere. Islesboro and Castine are within five miles of the land. There are two farmhouses and a pond on the property, and several salmon privileges on the shore. Address

J. MURRAY HOWE, Administrator,
28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically. Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.
LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

JOAN OF ARC. By FRANCIS C. LOWELL.

$2.00. "As a piece of historical biography it is a noble success."—*Am. Historical Review.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.

IF you own a garden, a country house, an herbarium; if you are a naturalist, a botanist, a sportsman, or a lover of nature, *send for our catalogue of out-of-door books.* Each volume named below is important.

Home Life of Wild Birds

A new method of Bird Study and Photography. By FRANCIS H. HERRICK, of the Department of Biology in Adelbert College. 141 illustrations from original photographs. Nearly ready. $2.50 *net.*

The most important bird book of recent years. Profusely illustrated with original half-tones from photographs taken at short range, the equals of which have never before been produced.

Ornamental Shrubs

By LUCIUS D. DAVIS. Over 100 illustrations. Uniform with "Lawns and Gardens." 8vo, gilt top, pp. 338. $3.50.

Among the Moths and Butterflies

By JULIA P. BALLARD. A revised and enlarged edition of "Insect Lives." 8vo, pp. 273. $1.50.

Nature Studies in Berkshire

By JOHN COLEMAN ADAMS. Large 8vo. POPULAR EDITION NEARLY READY. Illustrated. $2.50 *net.* Photogravure edition, with 16 illustrations from original photographs by Arthur Scott. pp. 225. $4.50.

This book has had great welcome from those readers who have an appreciative ear for nature's "various language."

Landscape Gardening

By SAMUEL PARSONS, Jr., Ex-Superintendent of Parks, New York City. Nearly 200 illustrations. Large 8vo, gilt top, pp. 351. $3.50.

A praiseworthy work by an authority on the subject.

Our Insect Friends and Foes

How to Collect, Preserve, and Study Them. By BELLE S. CRAGIN. Over 250 illustrations. 8vo, gilt top, pp. 412. $1.75.

The foregoing are only a small selection from our list of valuable out-of-door books.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, New York and London

Registered Trade Mark.

Fine Towels

For Bedroom Use

$3.00 to $30.00 a Dozen

At "The Linen Store."

In size from the smallest shaving towel to that of the most generous size face towel—Towels of Fine French Damask; Huckaback Towels of Irish and Continental manufacture; fancy Weave Towels of the "Old Bleach" make, skilfully constructed with a view to producing the greatest amount of absorbing power, combined with comfort, durability, and beauty. Towels soft and grateful to the most sensitive skin, others with just a suggestion of sharpness, and those which are decidedly rough. Towels to meet the requirements of everybody and in largest assortment.

Mail orders have prompt attention.

James McCutcheon & Co.,

14 West 23d St., New York.

Notable New Novels

JULETTY:

A Story of Old Kentucky

BY

LUCY CLEAVER MCELROY

Tenth Thousand

12mo, $1.50

Another Woman's Territory

BY

ALIEN, author of "The Untold Half."

Selling Rapidly

12mo, $1.50

For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO., 426-428 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Summer Underwear.

Men's Merino, Silk, and All-Wool Underwear.
Men's Balbriggan, Swiss Ribbed, and Linen Mesh Underwear.

Women's Underwear.

Children's Underwear.

Women's Union Suits and Separate Garments.
Women's Silk, Balbriggan, and Merino Underwear.

Hosiery.

Half Hose.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.

23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUPplied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Handbook of Pronunciation* (35 cts.) is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

Have You Read "A Gentleman Player,"
by Robert Neilson Stevens?
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY
DORCHESTER BRANCH

The Nation

Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER Mass

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1872. THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

A CHARMING BOOK OF TRAVEL.

The Story of a European Tour

BY

JULIA CLARK HALLAM.

Profusely illustrated. Second, revised and enlarged edition. 12mo, 300 pages, $1.50.

"A most suitable companion to Baedeker."
"I have found it not an easy book to lay down unfinished."

Mailed, postage prepaid, on receipt of price.

PERKINS BROS. & CO.,
SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

JUST PUBLISHED.

THE RELATIONS OF GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

By the Rev. H. B. GEORGE, M.A. 12mo, cloth, $1.10.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. | **When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.**

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and spe ial slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.

23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically. Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and **Dickens'** and **Scott's** Novels. Thin paper. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and only ½ inch thick. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Sent prepaid on receipt of price. Prospectus free on request.

THOS. NELSON & SONS,
37 East 18th St., New York.

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of Eminent Americans. Cloth, 75 cts. each. Blue lambskin, $1.00 Send for circular about them.
SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Boston.

HAVE YOU MET
Monsieur Beaucaire?
A Great Book. **$1.25.**

Alfred the Great.

This year is the millennial of the death of King Alfred, who has been called "the most perfect character in history." He was a great scholar as well as a great ruler, and two Old South Leaflets have just been published to illustrate his historical work.

No. 112. King Alfred's Description of Europe.
No. 113. Augustine in England.

Send for Catalogues.

DIRECTORS OF OLD SOUTH WORK,
Old South Meeting-House, Boston.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

TO READ AND TO KEEP.

"Not only a good story exceedingly well told, but it adds a new link to the chain of interest evoked by FRANCIS PARKMAN in his remarkable series of historical episodes. *'LORDS OF THE NORTH'* has a broad sweep and pulsing energy that befits the strenuous life of those explorers who smoothed the path for the nation-builders that were to follow." —*The Churchman.*

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.

A New Race Diplomatist.

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc

Illustrated Catalogues sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP- plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts.
I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn).
New York City.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

BOSTON, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDON.

Summer Rates: 1st cabin, **$60 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, May 21; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, June 5; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, June 12; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, June 20.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

Frazar Parties Abroad.

Sailings May 16, June 20, July 6. Five carefully conducted parties of the highest standing—fourteen years' experience—visiting England, France (Brittany and Touraine), Belgium, Holland, Germany (Berlin and Dresden), Switzerland, and Italy. For itineraries and references address Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR, 72 Globe Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Arrangements made for girls at a high-class school in Dresden.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19, Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address
Miss H. M. BARBOUR,
81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y

Resorts.

Lake Memphremagog

CAMP

TO LET for the summer, fully furnished, except bedding, beautifully situated on shore with ten acres of maple woods, two log cabins, with fireplaces, four tents if desired; boats, near farm for fresh eggs, milk, and vegetables, spring water, post-office-village a mile; no black flies nor mosquitoes; always cool; boating, fishing, bathing, driving, mountain climbing.

PINCKNEY HOLBROOK,
7 Exchange Place, Boston, Mass.

NANTUCKET.

Furnished Ocean Cliff Cottages, 16-10 rooms; Studio, 4 rooms, gallery, bathrooms, $1,000-$400. Fireplaces, piano, stable. Near beach. Hotels, sailing, golf, fishing. Climate, location unsurpassed.
EASTMAN JOHNSON, 65 W. 55th St., N. Y.

PAN AMERICAN, BUFFALO.
Hotel and private house accommodations secured for visitors. All prices. Old established Tourist Agency. Full information on application.
AMERICAN GUIDE & COURIER CO.,
220 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

FOR RENT—ADIRONDACKS.—Keene Heights, N. Y., near St. Hubert's Golf Grounds, furnished cottage, 13 rooms, bath-room, and toilet. Dining-room and kitchen in separate building. Ice-house, tennis-court. Apply "BEEDES," care *Nation.*

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 385

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The "Community of Interest" 388
Wall Street and Its "Corner" 388
Bounties and Subsidies 389
Questions About Cuba 390
Scholarship "In a Great Republic"—and Elsewhere 391

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

Giosuè Carducci 392

CORRESPONDENCE:

Another Lesson from Spain 394

NOTES 394

BOOK REVIEWS:

Rogers's History of Babylonia and Assyria .. 397
More Novels 398
Studies in European Literature 400
Catalogue of the Morse Collection of Japanese Pottery 401
The Stage in America, 1897-1900 401
Health and a Day 402
Factory People and their Employees 403
English Politics in Early Virginia History ... 403

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 403

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—		
4 insertions		5 per cent.
8 "		10 "
13 "		12½ "
26 "		15 "
39 "		20 "
52 "		25 "
AMOUNT—		
$100 within a year		10 per cent.
250 " "		12½ "
500 " "		15 "
750 " "		20 "
1,000 " "		25 "
1,500 " "		30 "
2,000 " "		33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—39th year will begin September 26, 1901. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, } Principals.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Easthampton.

WILLISTON SEMINARY.—Prepares boys for any college or scientific school. Library. Physical, chemical, biological laboratories; gymnasium, etc. New athletic field with ¼-mile track. Opens September, 1901. JOSEPH H. SAWYER, M.A., Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MICHIGAN, Detroit, 73 Stimson Place.

DETROIT HOME and DAY SCHOOL, 24th year. Prepares for all colleges open to women. 20 received in the school family. The Misses LIGGETT, Principals.

NEW YORK, Manhattan Borough, Depot Lane.

*A SCHOOL for EXCEPTIONAL CHILD*ren.—Expert educational home treatment. MAXIMILIAN P. E. GROSZMANN, Pd.D., Director.

OREGON, Portland, Park and St. Clair Streets.

ST. HELEN'S HALL. A School for Girls. Miss ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Ph.D., Prin.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Germantown, 59 High St.

IVY HOUSE. Preparatory to Bryn Mawr and other colleges. Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

HARVARD SUMMER School of Theology.

Third Session, July 2 to 19, 1901.

SUBJECT:

The Minister's Relation to Social Questions

Lectures by

Theologians, Economists, Practical Experts,

Fee, $15.00.

For circulars, apply to Rev. R. S. Morison, Secretary of Divinity Faculty, Cambridge, Mass.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

HENRY S. PRITCHETT, Ph.D., LL.D., President.

SUMMER COURSES.

Twenty-eight courses in eleven departments.
Special advantages are offered to college graduates and teachers.
Catalogues and detailed circulars of information will be sent free on application.
H. W. TYLER, Secretary, 491 Boylston St., Boston.

The Gilman School For Girls Also called The Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required. Arthur Gilman, A.M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

DIVINITY SCHOOL
—OF—
HARVARD UNIVERSITY

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

AN UNDENOMINATIONAL SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY.

Announcement for 1901-02, Now Ready.

Educational.

National Cathedral School

FOR GIRLS.

The Rt. Rev. HENRY YATES SATTERLEE, D.D., LL.D., President of the Board of Trustees.

Fireproof building, the gift of Mrs. Hearst.
Park of 30 acres, overlooking the National Capitol.
Preparation for College. Unrivalled advantages in Music.
Individual teaching in every grade.
Instructors College Graduates.
Modern Gymnasium. Tennis, Basket-ball and Golf.

Miss BANGS and Miss WHITON, Principals.
Mount St. Alban, Washington, D. C.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION

Will be held in New York, in the Lecture Room, Y. M. C. A., cor. 23d St. and 4th Ave., June 24 to 29, inclusive. The terms of admission, fees, expenses, and privileges in any or all Departments of the University may be learned from DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLETS which *may be had on application* to the Corresponding Secretary, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

RADCLIFFE COLLEGE

CANDIDATES FOR ADMISSION

And other women who wish to take the Harvard Examinations will be examined in New York at the same time as the candidates for admission to Harvard University. All information with regard to these examinations may be had on application to the Secretary of Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS, Concord.

MIDDLESEX SCHOOL.

A new boarding school for boys. Opens October 3d, 1901. Seven classes. Boys received into the four lower classes only.

TRUSTEES:

Charles J. Paine, President.
Henry L. Higginson. Robert Winsor.
LeBaron R. Briggs. W. Cameron Forbes.

Address
FREDERICK WINSOR, Head Master, CONCORD, MASS.

University of Michigan

SUMMER SESSION,

June 24—August 9, 1901.

Courses will be offered in all leading Academic subjects, in Law and in Engineering.
For information and circulars address E. H. Mensel, 721 Monroe Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

The Jones Summer School

Of Mathematics and the Languages.

SEVENTEENTH SESSION, JULY 5—SEPT. 20.

Rapid reviews for candidates for admission to CORNELL UNIVERSITY and for conditioned students.

Address GEO. W. JONES, Ithaca, N. Y.

Clinton Preparatory School

CLINTON, N. Y. (*9 miles from Utica*). 15 Boys. 6 Teachers. Prepares for any College. Boys 10 to 14 at time of entrance preferred. References:—BISHOP HUNTINGTON, BISHOP WHITEHEAD, FOUR COLLEGE PRESIDENTS. J. B. WHEELER, A.M., Prin.

Rogers Hall School

For Girls. Certificate admits to Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, and Wells. Four acres for outdoor sports. Golf, Basket Ball, Tennis. Address Mrs E. P. UNDERHILL, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

A PRACTICAL OUTING. Vacation School for Boys, Oxford, Me., July and August. Cottage homes. Study and recreation delightfully combined. Weekly excursions in geology, botany, etc. Golfing, swimming, boating, fishing. Coaching trip through the White Mts. A. F. CALDWELL, A.M., Prin.

Educational.

PORTLAND SUMMER SCHOOL,
Portland, Maine.
JULY 15 to AUGUST 23.

The Portland Summer School offers exceptional facilities for learning to speak foreign languages. Courses in German, French, Spanish, and Art. The morning hours will be devoted to thorough and systematic class work. At table and all school gatherings of any nature students will have the privilege of conversing in German or French under the direction of their respective instructors. Board reasonable. Tuition $15 00. For circulars and further particulars, apply to ARNOLD WERNER-SPANHOOFD, Central High School, Washington, D. C.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them **that** is something, but if it is asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

Teachers, etc.

A Ph.D. IN CHEMISTRY WITH experience in practical work, at present holding an instructorship in a large Eastern University, desires to hear of an opportunity for teaching. Address PH.D., care of the *Nation*.

EXPERIENCED FRENCH TEACHER desires position for the summer as Tutor or Governess. Has prepared students for college. References exchanged. E. DECOURBEY, Catonsville, Md.

GOVERNESS, FRENCH (diplomée) and German, desires visiting summer engagement. Excellent references. TH., 6646 Musgrove St., Germantown, Phila.

TUTOR, NORTH GERMAN, desires summer engagement. First-class references. K., 6646 Musgrove St., Germantown, Phila.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

High-Grade Securities. Send for our List of Income-bearing Securities. Mailed on request. E. H. GAY & CO., 131 Devonshire St., Boston, and 1 Nassau St., New York.

The Reliable Remington Typewriter
GRAND PRIX PARIS 1900
Outranking all Medals.
WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

The . . .
Berkeley
Berkeley and Boylston Streets,
BOSTON.
Particularly adapted to Transient Guests
American or European Plan.
JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

A Book About Colorado

Colorado, with its perfect climate, magnificent mountain scenery and excellent hotels, appeals to every one in need of rest or recreation.

Our book, beautifully illustrated and with a fine topographical map, is very interesting and informative. Send for it *today*, enclosing 6c in postage, to
P. S. EUSTIS, G.P.A., C.B.&Q.R.R., Chicago

NEAR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
KINGSLEY HOTEL
Hart Street, Bloomsbury Square, LONDON

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
THACKERAY HOTEL
Great Russell Street, LONDON.

These large and well-appointed TEMPERANCE HOTELS have *Passenger Lifts, Electric Light throughout,* Heated throughout, *Bath-rooms on every Floor, Spacious Dining, Drawing, Writing, Reading and Smoking Rooms.* FIREPROOF FLOORS. PERFECT SANITATION. TELEPHONE. NIGHT PORTER. *The Kingsley Hotel has a good Billiard Room.*

Bedrooms from 2s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. *Full Tariff and Testimonials on application.* Inclusive charge for Bedroom, Attendance, Table d'Hote Breakfast and Dinner, from **8s. to 10s. 6d.** ($2.00 to $2.50) per day.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES:
Kingsley Hotel, "BOOKCRAFT, LONDON." | Thackeray Hotel, "THACKERAY, LONDON."

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH
by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Handbook of Pronunciation* (35 cts) is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

A. C. McCLURG & CO.'S
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Comprehensive Scholarly Interesting

A HISTORY
OF THE
American People

By FRANCIS NEWTON THORPE, Ph.D., Author of "A Constitutional History of the American People," "The Constitutional History of the United States," etc.

An enjoyable work for busy men and women, as well as the best compendium of American history for the student that has yet appeared.

Professor Thorpe's name is familiar to every student of history as the author of a number of exhaustive, scholarly works, as well as through his work as a lecturer on history. This new book, however, is of much more general interest than any that he has yet written, for it fills a gap in our literature which the late Moses Coit Tyler pointed out—the need for a one volume history of our country which is at once exact in scholarship and readable as literature.

12mo, with Maps and Index, $1.50.

GARCILASO
By J. BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS, Author of "The Dread and Fear of Kings."

An exceedingly interesting tale of Spain in the time of Columbus, containing a life-like portrait of the Spanish hidalgo.

"One of the best historical romances of the season."—Chicago Chronicle.

"A lively chronicle, full of sword play and daring escapades . . . the adventures of the hotblooded hero are projected against a well-drawn historical background."—Detroit Free Press.

"A series of thrilling adventures."—Chicago Evening Post.

12mo, $1.25

BIRTH
A NEW CHANCE
By COLUMBUS BRADFORD.

A live treatment of the questions of man's origin and destiny. Theosophists and those interested in the theory of reincarnation will follow with interest the acute reasoning of the author in support of his hypothesis that the dead live again by being born again.

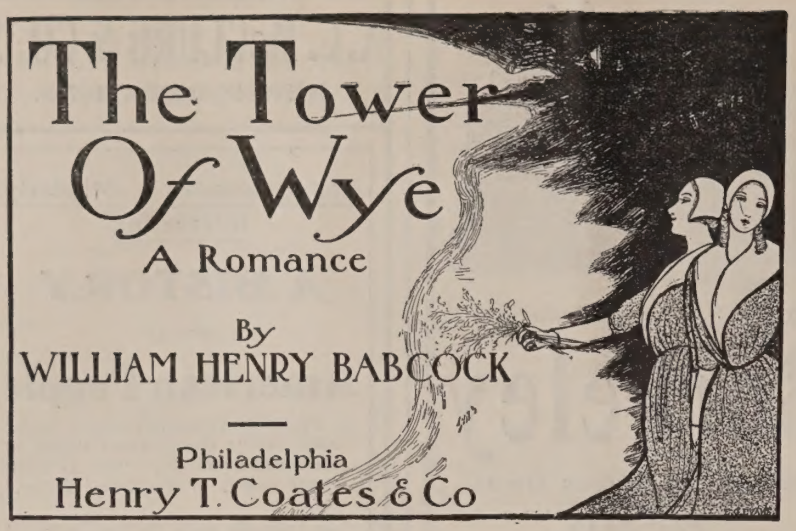
12mo, $1.50

A DAUGHTER OF THE FIELDS
By KATHARINE TYNAN (Mrs. Hinkson), Author of "The Handsome Brandons," etc.

The latest and one of the most delightful novels of this favorite author.

12mo, $1.50

Of booksellers generally or the publishers
A. C. McCLURG & CO.,
CHICAGO.



PUBLISHED APRIL 23.

Second Edition (4th Thousand) In Press BEFORE PUBLICATION.

William S. Walsh says: "I dare assert that of the historical romances that have lately appeared none is better than 'The Tower of Wye.' It is a joyous story, redolent of youth and spring and the glory of the morning."

Octave Thanet says: "It seems to me the best thing you have done; and Richard Smith a right valiant noble gentleman. You have, I think, caught the very spirit of the time."

L. de V. Matthewman says: "It has in it the making of a brilliant success, and should be as popular as any of the recent historical romances of America. Its pages are peopled, not with lay figures, but with living creatures; the scenes are not surface paintings, but landscapes and seascapes in relief. The style of the narrative is very pleasant,—clear, epigrammatic, and breathing the spirit of the time. The quaint, subtle humor fits the story and the style. The love interest is strong and natural, without any taint of modern erotism. The superstitious spirit of the age is clearly shown. . . . It is as real as 'Robinson Crusoe.'"

PUBLISHED APRIL 30.

IN SEARCH OF MADEMOISELLE.

Written and Illustrated by GEORGE GIBBS.

Cyrus Townsend Brady says: "Mr. George Gibbs has chosen the most romantic and terrible episode in the whole range of American-Colonial annals as the historic basis of his vivid romance. He writes as he paints, with graphic force and spirit."

John Habberton writes: "I've read your 'In Search of Mademoiselle' with great interest. I must congratulate you on your success in retaining throughout the novel the old-time atmosphere in which you began. No writer of historical novels has done this better than you; few have done it so well."

HENRY T. COATES & CO., Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.'S NEW BOOKS

The Law and Policy of Annexation.

With Special Reference to the Philippines. Together with

Observations on the Status of Cuba

By CARMAN F. RANDOLPH,
Of the New York Bar, Author of "The Law of Eminent Domain."

8vo, pp. xi-226, $3.00.

"A work of great merit, exhibiting wide research, patient analysis, and the frankest possible expression of the conclusions to which the author's logic tends. His views are not those of any party or faction, but the independent opinions of a man learned in the law and inspired with unaffected patriotism."—*Washington Post.*

"It presents the most complete view as well as the best discussion of all the issues and all the arguments connected with our present annexation of new land."—*Boston Transcript.*

"The discussion is keen, logical, lucid."—*Chicago Evening Post.*

"Probably the most learned and careful argument that has been presented to the public."—*Albany Argus.*

"A rare example of an admirably balanced, temperate and judicial inquiry into the foreign policy of the United States."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

NEW VOLUME BY EDMOND KELLY, M.A.

Government Or Human Evolution.

II. Individualism and Collectivism.

By EDMOND KELLY, M.A., F.G.S., late lecturer on Municipal Government at Columbia University, New York. Crown 8vo, $2.50.

The Theology of Albrecht Ritschl.

By ALBERT TEMPLE SWING, A.M., Professor of Church History in Oberlin Theological Seminary. Together with **Instruction in the Christian Religion**, by ALBRECHT RITSCHL. Translated by permission from the *Fourth German Edition* by ALICE MEAD SWING, A.B. Crown 8vo. *Net*, $1.40. By mail, $1.50.

Pastorals of Dorset.

By M. E. FRANCIS (Mrs. FRANCIS BLUNDELL). With 8 illustrations by CLAUDE DU PRÉ COOPER. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

My Experiences of the Boer War.

By ADALBERT COUNT STERNBERG. Translated from the German. With Preface by Lieut.-Col. G. F. R. HENDERSON, Author of "Stonewall Jackson and the American Civil War"; late Director of Military Intelligence, Headquarters Staff, South African Field Force. Crown 8vo, pp. xliv.-268, $1.50.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., Publishers, 91-93 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1901.

The Week.

Another important change of steamship control—the purchase of the Atlas Line by the Hamburg-American Company—comes to cast its light upon our sacred tradition that "trade follows the flag." In this case it was plainly the reverse—the flag saw existing trade and ran after it, and got it. "Trade follows capital" was the heartless way in which the Chairman of the Leyland Line stockholders explained the sale of their fleet to J. P. Morgan & Co. In other words, if money sees a prospect of a good return when invested in shipping, invested in shipping it will be, and the flag is simply *post hoc*. German merchant tonnage has, indeed, increased amazingly during the past thirty years. It was but 167,000 tons in 1873; in 1898 it was more than 1,000,000 tons. But we may be sure that it was expanding German manufactures and commerce which created the German merchant marine, not the marine which created the manufactures. In other words, it is not the outlet which fills the reservoir. German success on the ocean cannot, in any event, fairly be made to furnish water to the mill of the subsidy-seekers, since the Hamburg Company has risen to its present powerful position in the shipping world—owning 120 steamers of 630,000 tons—without any subvention from any Government.

More mutterings are heard of a European combination to resist American competition. But the troublesome details of such an anti-American League have not been anywhere brought to paper. We doubt if they can be. Is a tariff war on our products intended? Then this must be carried on under general laws. Germany or Austria cannot have two tariff faces, like Browning's lover, one to show the world, and another to show America when she is *not* loved. Treaty obligations stand in the way of any such scheme. And what shall it profit one European Power to strike at American exporters if, with the same club, it must belabor the heads of its neighbors, and be by them thwacked in turn? There is, to be sure, the old alternative of a general European Zollverein, within which reciprocity and low tariffs are to prevail, while outside maximum rates are to keep off the rude American. But the fiscal difficulties in the way of such a plan are, in each country, so insurmountable that it has the smallest chance of being adopted this side the millennium. At the same time, Americans would do well to give sober heed to these multiplying signs of European hostility. If not a combined tariff movement against our exports, we may count upon a series of separate tariffs aimed specifically at us, unless we hasten to follow the President's advice and make our own tariff laws more liberal. It is not merely our swelling foreign commerce that excites apprehension in Germany and France. There is ill-feeling there, and no wonder, at the Senate's contemptuous refusal even to consider the reciprocity treaties. That looked as if we were bound to be unreasonable, and justify them in being unreasonable, too. But trade requires the lubricant of something like cordial relations between the two parties to it. We should not aspire to be regarded, as there are signs that we are rapidly becoming in Europe, the best-hated nation.

The *Independencia* of Santiago de Cuba learns that

> "President McKinley has promised our Commissioners, after the republic is constituted and the political situation is settled, that he will attend to economical problems, and that the two houses—which voted the joint resolution of 1898 and the Platt amendment—will fix upon the economic concessions which will be made to us, to the end that—we may not die of hunger."

Of course all such promises are verbal. Nobody either in Washington or in California can say what Congress will or will not do with reference to the duties on sugar and tobacco. Hence, if President McKinley or Secretary Root were in the mood to make promises by word of mouth, they might as well promise 50 per cent. reduction as 20 per cent. The *Independencia* perceives the humor of the situation. Accordingly it asks: "By whom and how are these promises to be guaranteed? Who signed the Teller resolution and who signed the Platt amendment? As one law repeals another, and as the same House can take two distinctly different actions, we do not believe that our commercial and economic privileges are in any way guaranteed." The opinion gains ground that the Platt amendment will be accepted, but not without a full understanding that it demolishes Cuban independence.

One seems to detect a kind of shamefaced air in the very terms in which the Ministers at Pekin have at last formulated their demand for an indemnity. After fixing the total at the enormous figure of $337,000,000, they innocently ask China how she expects to be able to pay it. The first idea of arranging a sort of guarantee for the indemnity among the Powers themselves seems now to be abandoned. China must find the money. If she says she can do it, what more natural result could she look for than that the foreign troops should conclude to quarter themselves longer upon their unwilling host, and enlarge their bill for entertainment accordingly? If China vows that she cannot pay so large a sum, then the Powers will begin to eye with envy her securities in the way of real estate and movables. It is cheerfully suggested that the indemnity of 450,000,000 taels can be raised by increasing customs taxes. But the entire revenue from customs taxation, in the last year of good trade, 1899, was only 27,000,000 taels. To increase that to the needed extent would mean a frightful derangement of business. Evidently the diplomats are going to make sure that they shall never have occasion, like Clive, to be astonished at their own moderation. As for our own Government, after having urged $200,000,000 as the maximum indemnity, we do not see how it can join in any coercive measures to extort from China nearly twice that sum.

A French economist, M. Raphaël-Georges Lévy, brings together in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for May 1 a great deal of valuable information bearing on Chinese revenue and expenses, debt and taxation, and financial control by both imperial and provincial authorities. To go back to the period just anterior to the war with Japan, China's budget was balanced at about 89,000,000 taels (say $65,000,000). The taxes laid to produce receipts at that figure were a land tax, maritime customs, a duty on salt, the *likin* (internal customs on goods in transit), a tax on rice and on opium. The land tax is primarily a provincial tax, a portion of it being passed on to the central government. As under our old Confederation, a requisition for a certain amount is laid by the Council of State upon the various viceroys, and they pay, as the colonies used to pay, when and as much as convenient. M. Lévy prints a table showing discrepancies of millions between the amounts which the provinces are supposed to pay to the general Government and the amounts they do pay. He also makes it clear that a much greater sum is raised by the land tax than ever finds its way into either the provincial or the imperial Treasury, and says with probable truth that corruption and peculation are rife in this branch of Chinese taxation.

China's public debt, prior to the Japanese war, was but trifling. Since 1894, however, she has been compelled to float several large loans at ruinous rates, until now the total is just short of $300,000,000, on which the interest charge, with the sinking-fund requirements,

amounts to about $20,000,000, or nearly one-third the old national revenue. If now this foreign debt is to be more than doubled by the indemnity, it is evident that the revenues of China must be greatly increased, or else a radical reorganization of her whole financial service undertaken. To increase taxation seems almost impossible, in the case of a people between the great majority of whom and starvation so slight a margin always exists. Can, then, the Government be reformed in such a way that the taxes actually collected shall not be squandered or stolen, and so prove sufficient for the enlarged demands? M. Lévy seems very hopeful that something of the kind may be done; and that the salt tax, the rice tax, the opium tax, and the land tax can be administered under foreign control, as the maritime customs have now been for more than thirty years under the direction of Sir Robert Hart, with similar results of greatly increased efficiency, honesty, and larger receipts. This, however, is not a matter to be settled off-hand. It is one thing to preside over the collection of taxes at a few seaports, but quite another to undertake control of the whole internal system of taxation throughout a vast empire.

Ex-Senator Gorman of Maryland has found that the election law which he pushed through the Maryland Legislature at a special session called for the purpose, a few months ago, is a boomerang of the worst sort. His idea was to frame a system under which illiterate white Democrats could vote while ignorant black Republicans could not. Independent legislators of his own party insisted upon eliminating the worst features of his scheme before it was enacted, and the trial of the new law at the municipal election in Baltimore on May 7, like the earlier one at a similar election in Frederick last month, showed that the Democrats have practically gained nothing by the change. The managers of each party teach their illiterates how to pick out on the ballot the names which they should mark, and it has been found that the blacks are more ready to learn than the whites. Independent voting seems to have been encouraged by the new law in Baltimore, as in Frederick; and last week's results in this respect were most encouraging. Democrats who care more for good government than they do for party, either refrained from voting or supported Republican candidates, and the Democratic majority of 8,633 two years ago was transformed into a Republican majority of 2,250. Rasin, the disreputable lieutenant of Gorman, had come to the front once more, and his chief shares in the stinging rebuke which was administered. It is a most cheering sign of the times that the Independent Democrats of Maryland continue bitterly opposed to Gormanism, and it seems reasonable to hope that this pernicious influence will never recover the power which it so shamefully abused.

The New Yorkers who visited Texas in a body, representing the Chamber of Commerce and the Merchants' Association, have returned gorged with facts, and brimful of enthusiasm for the country and people that entertained them. They say that Texas is a State of "illimitable resources, the development of which has only just begun." They discovered that the inhabitants are very much the same kind of people as New Yorkers, not at all inferior in point of character, intelligence, public spirit, patriotism, and the civic virtues. They have returned home with ideas much enlarged and improved, and they undoubtedly created the same favorable impression in Texas that they received there. It is seldom that the good feeling of the vistors and the visited finds such mutual hearty expression. Among the incidents of the trip was a speech on the Texas Anti-Trust Law by Mr. J. B. Dill, which that gentleman delivered at a banquet in Dallas. The good taste of this speech (which is published in the Galveston *News* of May 5), or of any speech on that subject by a visiting delegate, may well be questioned, for, however much the speaker may disclaim the thought of dictating a public policy to his entertainers, it must have more or less the appearance of a reproof *ex cathedra*. It was taken in good part, however, by the listeners, many of whom evidently agreed with the speaker in the opinion that the Anti-Trust Law of Texas is too drastic. We cannot think, however, that capital is deterred from entering Texas by that law. Even the Standard Oil Company has built a large refinery and made an extensive outlay for the storage and transportation of oil at Corsicana. It maps out its territory and transacts its business from that point with as much intrepidity and abandon as in any Northern State.

The scandalous abuse of our Italian immigrants, chiefly by their own countrymen, has long called for reform, and now a Society for the Protection of Italian Immigrants, lately incorporated under the laws of this State, is to undertake this work. An agent of the society will be ready at the Barge Office to warn the newcomers of the worst impositions before them, and to direct them to suitable lodging places. As soon as its resources will permit, the society means to have its own lodging-houses. To attain its highest usefulness, the society must organize an employment bureau, and supplant the "padroni" and "banchieri," who now render their compatriots a real service, but at a most extortionate price. It is doubtful if the padrone system can be abolished, or, even, that it should be abolished. Somebody must manage the affairs of these immigrants, helpless among new conditions, and it is probable that effort could better be directed towards securing an honest class of "padroni" under the direction of the society, than in organizing an impersonal employment agency, which the Italians would not understand and would probably distrust. The plan of encouraging the newcomers to go to the country and become farm laborers or farmers is an admirable one. This is the natural calling of most of them. Whether that eminently sociable race can stand the loneliness of an American farming community is another question. In Italy, it will be remembered, the villages are closely built, and offer many civic attractions. The laborers in the fields have the privilege of swarming together every evening in the town, and it is doubtful if they will forego that privilege lightly. Such problems, however, the society will handle one at a time as its work broadens. Meanwhile it has an immediate task of staving off the extortioners that beset the Italian as he lands.

It is not surprising or discouraging that there should have been a disorderly element at the mass meeting in Cooper Union last week, under the auspices of the Committee of Conciliation of the Civic Federation, which hissed those representatives of labor who expressed conservative views, and which called for a policy of force, instead of one of arbitration. The really significant and important feature of the gathering is that leaders of so much influence with workingmen as President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor and John Mitchell, President of the United Mine Workers, were ready to take their stand openly and strongly in favor of moderate measures. What the National Committee on Conciliation propose in their report is, that a board or commission shall be established, the scope of whose work shall be to promote the conviction in the public mind that such industrial disturbances as strikes or lockouts can and should be avoided; that the only sure way of avoiding them is through full and frank conferences between employers and workingmen, to reach an agreement as to terms; that, while organizations to consider such questions are valuable and to be utilized, the true and safe policy is conference and agreement between employers and workmen covering as large a constituency as possible; and that "the surest way to keep organizations of employers and workmen free from unwise and injurious action is through cooperation, and the mutual education and respect which will inevitably follow from it." The proposed board or commission is to be composed of the most competent persons available, "selected from em-

ployers and employees of judgment, experience, and reliability," and it will be expected to make known to workmen and employers that its counsel and aid will be available, if desired, in securing coöperation, mutual understanding, and agreement.

An example of voluntary arbitration which has proved successful is reported from Boston. There was a disagreement between the master-builders and an association of bricklayers regarding the wages basis upon which the arrangements for the year's work should be made. Both parties were ready to submit the issue to Mr. Charles Francis Adams, 2d, who has large interests in real estate and building enterprises, and thus is exceptionally well qualified to pass upon the matter intelligently and impartially. His decision was in favor of the men, to the extent that he held they ought to have an advance of five cents an hour, and it was cheerfully accepted by the master-builders, as apparently a contrary one would have been by the bricklayers. A noteworthy feature of the matter is that Massachusetts maintains a State Board of Arbitration, but that neither side to the controversy thought of having recourse to it. Neither employers nor employed seem to take kindly to the idea of compulsion in the settlement of disputes—even if it be carried no further than the picking out of the men to whom they must submit their case.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has earned the respect of his opponents, and to a large degree the admiration of distant observers, by the intrepidity of his course in reference to the export tax on coal. Hardly anything could have been advanced by a Chancellor of the Exchequer so likely to provoke anger and determined resistance on the part of both labor and capital. The Chancellor has met the opposition, both in and out of Parliament, as a man who knows his ground, and who, while willing to be convinced by reason, is not willing to yield to pressure. Most of all is he to be praised for plainly telling his own party in the House of Commons that, since they placed upon England the financial burden of the war in South Africa, they must now put their hands in their pockets and pay their fair share of it, and not push it all upon posterity in the form of an increased national debt. He has extended this admonition to those statesmen of the Liberal party who have been so fierce for war. He has said to them, and to all who have attacked his policy, that nothing could be more agreeable to himself as an individual than to resign the cares of the British Exchequer and to commit to other hands the task of balancing the budget, but that, while that task is his, he must have the coal tax, and the sugar tax without any protectionism in it.

Incidentally the discussion of the export tax on coal has thrown some light on the question of American competition in the markets of Europe. Not much stress was laid upon this danger by the opponents of the tax. They had much to say about German competition in Continental markets. Some of the remonstrants pointed to future competition from America, when the cost of winning the coal in Great Britain should be still further enhanced by the increasing depth of mines; and it was affirmed, truly enough, that in South America, and in any markets where the cost and time of transportation are about equal for the two countries, the advantage of the United States would be increased by the amount of the export tax. But it was not contended that American coal could compete dangerously with English at present in the Mediterranean ports, or in those of the Baltic and North Seas, even with a shilling per ton export duty on the latter.

In spite of the urgent whip for the division on the coal tax in the House of Commons, the theory that the British Government is riding for a fall receives some confirmation from its introduction of a bill to revolutionize the whole system of primary education. There is scarcely any other domestic question that would arouse such strong feeling, or would cause such cleavage in the ranks of those who support the present policy in South Africa. In 1896 the Government of the day had to drop its Education Bill like a hot potato, mainly because of vigorous opposition from its own side, and the Education Act of 1897 was pulled through only by the ingenious use of a parliamentary device that limited discussion in committee. In neither of these years was any attempt made to deal with more than one section of the subject, but the controversy was of the keenest. The measure now introduced will be interpreted as a deliberate endeavor to overthrow the school-board system, and will accordingly be the signal for the beating of the drum ecclesiastic by Nonconformists from one end of the country to the other. It will bring to a head the dissatisfaction caused by the recent Cockerton decision, which makes it impossible for the larger board schools to continue the work which they have been doing for several years in supplementing their elementary teaching by technical courses.

The obvious delight of the Irish at having one of their newspapers seized by the Government for insulting the King indicates the nature of the mistake made by the Ministry. They have furnished the wind to fly this new Irish kite, which, if they had let it alone, would have fallen helplessly to the ground. As it is, they have taken the infallible means of sending the scandalous attack upon King Edward reverberating around the world, at the same time that they have given the *Irish People* an advertisement of the highest value. But there is, in the incident, a plain revelation of the drift to excessive adulation of the throne now observable in England, as also in Germany. It is, as Mr. Goldwin Smith has pointed out, a necessary accompaniment of the lurch away from Liberalism and into Imperialism. Court ceremonial is made unprecedentedly gorgeous; the person of the monarch becomes sacrosanct; *lèse-majesté* is regarded as a kind of blacker atheism. No one supposes that the King himself prompted the seizure of the *Irish People*. Very likely he, as a man, would have smiled at it as "only pretty Fanny's way," and thrown it into the waste-basket. But his Ministers felt that the awful reverence due him as a sovereign could not be broken through thus ruthlessly without impairing the recovered conception of divine-right royalty, now put into such deliberate play to impress the imagination of the people, and make them vote supplies in a becoming spirit of docility.

Those expatriated Russians, the Doukhobors, who to the number of 8,000 have settled during the past two or three years in the Canadian Northwest, do not find such perfect liberty in the country of their adoption as they had hoped. As is well known, the Doukhobors are a sect of Christians who take their New Testament with inconvenient literalness. They object to the individual ownership of land, for example, yet the Canadian Government comes along and insists, according to law, upon registering their lands by the owner's name. But there is no one owner, protested the Russians; register it in common. Officialdom, however, saw nothing of that kind written in the statute, and besought the primitive Christians to be "sensible" and register their holdings; while the primitive Christians complained that officialdom was trying to make them false to faith and conscience. There is also trouble about state control of marriage, and official records of births and deaths; all these things the Doukhobors wish to keep themselves as a part of their religion. They have issued a simple-minded "address to all nations," asking if there is anywhere a "country where we should be tolerated, and where we could make a living without being obliged to break the demands of our conscience and of the truth." These Russians are excellent colonists, yet the Canadian authorities are puzzled what to do with them.

THE "COMMUNITY OF INTEREST."

The course of events in the stock market since the beginning of the present year has been without precedent in this country or in any other. Its chief feature and impelling cause, called the "community of interest," was a new thing in the world of finance, and was well calculated to excite the public imagination. For a quarter of a century public opinion had squared itself by the anti-pooling clause of the Interstate Commerce Act, and all the powers of Government had been used to enforce it. Laws to prevent the consolidation of railroads and to keep competition alive had been passed by the State Legislatures; and Railroad Commissions had been appointed to correct abuses and in some cases to regulate railroad charges. The capitalists controlling the roads had finally hit upon a method of stifling competition in spite of the Interstate Commerce Law and of the Anti-Consolidation Acts. By virtue of the "community of interest" plan, certain groups of capitalists controlling a particular line of transportation bought a preponderating share of the stock in a competing line, or a share sufficiently large to acquire a representation in the direction of the competing line. Thus the Pennsylvania interests came into possession of a large part of the Baltimore and Ohio.

The execution of this plan necessitated large purchases of shares in the open market, and rapid advance in prices, which stimulated buying by the public. This in turn stimulated the capitalists to continue the operation, by teaching them that there were plenty of people to take the property off their hands in case of need. One such case was the attempt of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific group to secure the Milwaukee and St. Paul also. They ran the price up to an astonishing figure, but failed to get the control, yet other people were quite willing to take the stock off their hands, at a net profit to them. The "community of interest" idea had taken possession of the public mind as a limitless source of wealth. About the same time the great steel combination was formed, with its billion and a half of capital, a "community of interest" on a still grander scale, and was soon followed by numerous smaller ones which are yet in embryo. The movement continued until the wisest men in the financial world were baffled, and the silliest ones said that this was the greatest country in the universe, and that stocks were cheap at the highest prices that had ever been conceived.

There came a time, however, when two communities of interest impinged against each other. The Great Northern and Northern Pacific community, having failed to get control of St. Paul, turned its attention to Burlington and Quincy—a property which lay principally in what the Union Pacific community considered its territory. Whether any steps were taken by the former group to conciliate the latter before acquiring the Burlington, or whether any remonstrances were made by the latter to the former, is not known. It is certain that the Union Pacific community considered itself encroached upon by its Northern neighbor, and decided to fight. It sought to prevent the purchase of Burlington by acquiring control of the Northern Pacific and paralyzing the would-be purchasers. It bought Northern Pacific shares, both at private sale and in open market, till the price reached a giddy height, and then found that the stock was cornered. The speculating public had joined in the tumult.

Private adventurers, who knew not the cause of the up-rush, had "sold short," because they knew that the price was artificial, and must come down some time. In a general way they were right, but they had made a mistake as to the time when. Stocks sold on the Exchange to-day are deliverable to-morrow, unless there is a special agreement to the contrary. The large buyers of Northern Pacific, those who were buying to prevent the Burlington deal, wanted the stock itself, and not a mere difference between the quotations of to-day and yesterday. The sellers did not have it. So the price for immediate delivery soared to $1,000 per share, many people were ruined, and one of the worst panics on the Stock Exchange that the present generation has witnessed was precipitated. The name of the speculators involved is legion. They are found in all parts of the country, and in all walks of life. They are men and women who have been tempted to gamble by the spectacle of the great advance in stocks which has attended the rise and progress of the "community of interest" idea in railroad management, and the consolidation of competing industries generally.

The community of interest that was to produce such harmony in the industrial and financial world has led to a battle of giants. The field is strewn with dead and wounded, and the question involuntarily arises:

> "Can such things be,
> And overcome us like a summer cloud,
> Without our special wonder?"

The country, prosperous though it be, is full of discontent with the arrogance of men who control millions, and who combine to-day and fight to-morrow, regardless of the rights and interests of the masses. There is a substratum of socialism in every community, which demands municipal ownership of "public utilities." It wants street railroads and gas and electric-lighting works and telephones to be owned by the cities, and administered in the interest of the consumer. It will very likely want country trolley lines to be owned by the State and operated in competition with the steam railroads. It may demand the taking of coal and iron mines and oil wells under the law of eminent domain. It may impose killing taxes on what it conceives to be dangerous monopolies. It may meet the "community of interest" idea of railroad management with more stringent legislation by Congress and the Legislatures than any we have yet had. It is only a rumbling force now, but it is capable of doing vast mischief, both to itself and to those whom it conceives to be inimical to it. Nothing is better calculated to awaken this slumbering giant than such spectacles as we have had in Wall Street the past few days.

WALL STREET AND ITS "CORNER."

The recent "corner" in Northern Pacific appears to have come about without any design on the part of the men who actually caused it. It was not their intention to put the sellers of the stock in a position where they could not deliver it. On the contrary, they were much disappointed when they found that the stock was cornered. They were seeking control of the road, not a profit in a stock gamble. Other operators took advantage of it, but even these men did not produce the corner. They "sized up" the situation to their own profit, but the same result would have come a little later even if they had not existed. So there is no room for legal proceedings to test the validity of contracts made in such a market. The general rule of law in regard to corners is that if a combination has been formed with the object of inducing others to "sell short," and compelling them to buy in the property at a price fixed by the combination, the transaction is fraudulent; and, since fraud vitiates everything, the contract is void. It has been held by the courts also that the act of cornering the market for wheat or other necessaries of life, even where there is no particular intention to induce the selling of the commodity by persons who must buy it of the corners, is against public policy, and that contracts made in pursuance of that aim are illegal. No stock exchange, so far as we are aware, makes a distinction between sales in a cornered market and sales of the ordinary kind. The London Exchange, however, authorizes the annulment of bargains in cases of "fraud or wilful misrepresentation." The penalty for "obvious fraud" in the New York Exchange is the expulsion of the guilty member and the escheat of his membership to the Exchange.

It was to be expected that an incident such as the Northern Pacific corner, in which speculators who had sold what they did not own were suddenly confronted with bankruptcy, should have revived the familiar moralizing over the

evils of "bear" speculation. The truth is, the "bear" on stocks enjoys little favor in the public mind—largely because depression of markets is itself unpopular, but partly also because the nature of the "bear" operation is, in the public's view, mysterious, and hence suspicious. Yet, when the whole framework of speculation is analyzed, there is something to say in behalf of the unbefriended "bear." It is monstrous, say the newspaper critics, who, for one reason or another, are usually "bulls," that a speculator should sell stocks which he does not own. If he pledges future delivery under such conditions, he is justly served when he finds, on settlement-day, that the stocks cannot be obtained. No reasoning could be more sound. But we observe a singular lack, among the same moralists, of denunciation of speculators who buy stocks which they cannot pay for, and who are occasionally punished by being caught in a market where they cannot raise the money.

The comparative immorality of the two transactions we shall leave to doctors in ethics. As regards the mischief done to the outside public by one or the other operation, we think that honors are fairly easy; for if the professional "bear" on occasion undermines credit and tempts the public to sell its stocks for less than value, it is notoriously the work of the professional "bull" to tempt the public to buy worthless properties, or to buy at fictitious prices. This aspect of the matter, however, is not the most important. Unscrupulous as the "bear" operator often is, recklessly as he uses his opportunities, and unpleasant as is the work in which he engages, it none the less remains true that, with Stock Exchange speculation what it is to-day, the active presence of the "bear" is requisite to safety. Speculators for the rise, using borrowed money, will always exist. If the outside public runs madly at their heels, and if, as occurred in the recent market, larger capitalists do not dare to part with their own stock purchases, there is no strong interest left to restrain extravagant excesses except the "bear" operator. Nor is this all. Selling as he does for the purpose of buying in at lower prices, the "bear" not only is a powerful restraint on factitious rise in values, but is the strongest kind of safeguard when the advance, as is usual, culminates in a wild collapse. All students of financial history know that the appalling heights to which prices rose, in the French and English speculation of 1720, were due to the fact that, while "bull operations" on borrowed money were in enormous favor, there was no "bear selling" to offset them. Nor, by consequence, was there any "bear buying" to sustain the market when the inevitable crash arrived. The result was the bankruptcy of two communities.

It is a rather curious fact that, in the business community, a corner in stocks is looked upon usually as more disreputable than a corner in commodities. Speculators who forestall a necessary of life, as Hutchinson twice did in our times on the American wheat market, as young Leiter attempted unsuccessfully to do in 1898, and as another aspiring operator now asserts his ability to do in the corn market at Chicago, come in for a round share of popular abuse, which is very properly bestowed; but they hardly suffer the personal odium among their associates which is apt to attend a corner manipulator on the Stock Exchange. We imagine that this difference in view arises largely from the methods employed in the two cases. In the case of a corner in commodities, the speculator is, as a rule, merely a very successful gambler on production and consumption. A corner in stocks, on the other hand, has too often been tainted with knavery.

Measured by the actual wrong done by the one sort of corner and the other, the balance of ill-repute should doubtless be meted out to the operator in commodities. Stocks, to begin with, are not necessaries. Nothing compels any man to contract for the sale of securities which he does not own. But with commodities some one must do this. Trade, as at present constituted, is largely and necessarily made up of contracts of this sort. Neither the spinner, nor the miller, nor the manufacturer can safely map out his business for the year until somebody in touch with the markets has contracted to deliver to him, at a future date, certain quantities of cotton or grain or iron which are not yet produced. In the stock market this is not true, or at least is true to a very limited extent. Recent events have shown that sales by a foreign security-holder on this market involve the borrowing of the stock by his New York agent for delivery, until the European stock arrives by steamer. This is a perfectly legitimate operation; it is, indeed, the only way in which instant sales from one market to another can be made. But such transactions are small compared with sales of stock which the seller does not own, and which he expects to acquire at lower prices. Not very much sympathy, we presume, will be tendered to him in a cornered market.

The gravest objection to a corner in securities, aside from any disreputable practices incidental to it, is the disturbance which it causes in the entire situation. Itself an abnormal element in the markets, it dislocates with the utmost violence the rest of the financial system. A commercial panic always places the credit and solvency of a part of the community at the mercy of accident; a corner places it in the hands of an individual, and usually of an unscrupulous individual. In a large degree, such a person has the financial situation in his control. He may, as the ingenious Mr. Jay Gould once did, invite the unhappy "shorts" to his office, and inform them, after the fashion of kindly freebooters in the days of more open plunder, that he would only ask for a sight of their cash accounts, in order to assess the ransom according to their means. He may drive them into actual bankruptcy, with the consequent shaking of affiliated houses. But this he will hardly do, for the obvious reason that a bankrupt will not pay the penalty, and that the courts to which he appeals will look much askance at contracts held by manipulators of a corner.

We are not sure that the results of last week's corner, mischievous as they have been in some regards, may not be salutary in their influence on the public. Something was needed to check the stock-jobbing mania, which was taking possession of the entire community, and it is quite as well, perhaps, that the check should be administered by open evidence that many prevailing values were factitious, and that Stock Exchange sharp practice was a powerful factor in the "boom." The recent wreck of prices is correctly described in Wall Street as the most violent sustained by the stock market since the "Venezuela panic" of December 20, 1895. It is fortunate for the financial situation generally that underlying conditions are not what they were in that unlucky week; that the currency is sound, the nation's wealth vastly increased, and the industrial position wholly in our favor.

BOUNTIES AND SUBSIDIES.

Mr. Charles M. Schwab, President of the United States Steel Company, gave testimony before the Industrial Commission at Washington on Saturday in a spirit of frankness which is much to be commended. He also approved himself a man of engaging personality and sense of humor. There were some things connected with his company that he declined to talk about, and some things that he professed to be ignorant of, but he made a favorable impression as a witness, whatever opinions may be held concerning the corporation over which he presides. Before his elevation to the conspicuous place which he now holds, he had been, next to Mr. Carnegie, the head of the Carnegie Steel Company. He began as a laborer in that great establishment, and rose to his present position by force of genius as a steel manufacturer; he is still a young man.

Asked by Professor Jenks to explain how the United States Steel Company came to be formed, Mr. Schwab (according to the newspaper reports of his testimony) said:

"That is a private matter, and I am not authorized to speak about it here. Still, I shall ask about this when I have time, after I return to my office in New York, and

if there is no objection to my discussing this matter for the edification of the public, I will submit a statement concerning it to the Commission."

This was a very proper answer under the circumstances. In the absence of more direct information, we may advert to facts pertinent to the investigation, which were widely published in the month of February last, when the negotiations for the consolidation of the steel interests were in progress. It was then said, and not denied, that the National Tube Company, a corporation with a capital of $80,000,000, which had been financed by the house of J. P. Morgan & Co., was threatened with competition by the Carnegie Steel Co., which had bought land and laid out a scheme for tube works at Conneaut, O., sufficient to duplicate the production of the Tube Company, and that the movement to absorb the Carnegie Company was thus forced upon Mr. Morgan against his wishes. If the Tube Company was to be preserved on the basis of its existing capitalization, the interference of the Carnegie Company must be neutralized. This could be done only by buying out Mr. Carnegie. In order to buy him out, a satisfactory form of security must be produced, or a sum of money must be advanced so gigantic in amount that only the strongest Governments could think of raising it. The only way to create security for $250,000,000 was to combine all the steel interests, and since all of them were exposed equally with the Tube Company to the possible competition of the Carnegie Company, a strong motive for consolidation existed. These facts were freely commented on by the street and in the press at the time. We presume that, if Mr. Schwab gets permission to enter upon this line of narrative, the main facts will turn out to be such as we have indicated.

More important, however, is Mr. Schwab's statement of the present position and prospects of his company. He considers it not over-capitalized. On the contrary, he thinks that the assets have been undervalued. The company owns iron-ore beds that will yield five hundred million tons. These are 80 per cent. of the ore deposits in the Northwestern field, and at the present rate of consumption they will be exhausted in sixty years. It owns sixty thousand acres of coking coal, all there is in the Connellsville district, and this will be exhausted in thirty years. He might have added that this will be an unhappy world when that time comes. These assets, in Mr. Schwab's opinion, are placed at a low valuation in the inventory.

The frankness of Mr. Schwab's testimony comes out most strikingly in his discussion of the tariff question and ship subsidies. He acknowledges that American manufacturers of iron and steel sell at lower prices to foreigners than to consumers at home, but says that they do so in order to keep their men employed in dull times. There is no need, in his opinion, of a tariff on those classes of steel and iron manufactures in which the cost of labor is not a heavy item, such as billets and rails; but in the lighter forms, such as wire, where labor is the heaviest item of production, the present tariff is necessary in order to give labor its adequate reward. All of which, we presume, Mr. Babcock of Wisconsin will roll as a sweet morsel under his tongue.

If Mr. Schwab sells steel to foreigners at less than cost, or at less than he sells in the home market, of course the American public pay the difference. Now the frankest part of his statement is that, if the policy of ship-subsidies were adopted, he could do still more of this kind of business. We labor under a disadvantage now, he says, because it costs more to carry a pound of steel from Pittsburgh to Europe than it does to produce the steel at Pittsburgh. It needs no ghost come from the grave to tell us that, if the American people will pay the freight, we can sell steel to Europe at even lower rates than we do now.

Mr. Schwab has not advanced the Frye Subsidy Bill much, we think, by his explanations of the steel situation at home and abroad, but this is only in line with the course of recent events. On top of the purchase of the Leyland Steamship Line, comes the official announcement of the formation of a Shipyard Trust. Yet Senator Frye was reported only week before last as being busily engaged in "remodelling" the Ship-Subsidy Bill! Poor man, he will have a hard time of it. No sooner does he get his bill modelled so as to prevent a monopoly on the water from taking advantage of it, than a monopoly on land suddenly appears to fright him. If both those who go down to the sea in ships and those who build them are to make a great display of wealth and prosperity, and, above all, organize themselves into Trusts, how can the beggars' appeal be again made to the national Treasury?

The truth is, that the shipping interests are doing precisely what the opponents of last winter's Subsidy Bill said they would do. How loudly Hanna and Grosvenor sniffed at the notion that the shipyards would combine. Impossible! Why, they are too widely scattered, too unlike, do kinds of work too different ever to have a community of interest. But here is the official prospectus of the Trust pointing out these supposed objections as the real arguments for combining, since "each concern will build that for which it is best fitted and equipped, or that which its character, location, and labor can accomplish most economically." The Trust takes in the principal ship-building plants of both the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts, with the exception of the Cramps, who are, however, again reported as on the point of concluding a sort of international Trust in connection with the Vickers-Maxim Company of England. And these constituent corporations, whose agents have repeatedly told Congress that they must have a subsidy or perish, now invite the public to subscribe to their stock on the basis of declared profits of more than 10 per cent. on orders already on hand!

In every rational mind, this must mark the end of the ship-subsidy agitation. Those who took part in it honestly will blush at the way they were duped; those who were not duped, but would be dupers, will see that the game is up. It looks, in fact, as if it was only a kind of heroic self-restraint which prevented the shipping interests from making a business combination six months ago. The thing was in the air then. Both its solid advantages and its speculative opportunities were clearly present to the minds of the capitalists concerned. But the chance of getting a share of that $9,000,000 a year subsidy induced them to wait. One can imagine what a tempting bait in a Trust prospectus would be a twenty-years' contract with the Government. But the companies can wait no longer. A subsidy seems now too remote and uncertain a joy to be preferred to a present and assured happiness. So the rôle of Lazarus begging for subsidy crumbs is dropped for that of Dives with $65,000,000 capital stock, to $40,000,000 of which the public is invited to subscribe at par.

QUESTIONS ABOUT CUBA.

Promptly on his return to Havana, Gen. Wood announced his purpose to do everything in his power to secure a reduction of our tariff on Cuban sugar and tobacco. To the editor of the *Diario de la Marina*, for example, he said, and authorized the publication of his utterances, that he considered it his principal mission in the future to secure such customs favors for Cuban planters, and that, from now on, he would exert every effort to convince the American Government that it was both expedient and necessary to lower the rates on sugar and tobacco imported from Cuba. The *Diario* is an established Spanish newspaper, and especially represents the business elements of the island. Its editor was delighted with Gen. Wood's frank talk, and declared that it would go far towards solving the political questions now agitating Cuba.

But will it? Is there any likelihood that Columbus Wood will balance the egg in the easy fashion proposed? Even if he "convinces" the Administration, and if the President keeps his promise to the Cubans and advises Congress to accept a reciprocity treaty with Cuba, will the obstinate old protectionist horse

consent to drink when thus wheedled down to the water? We think it very doubtful. So must any one who takes a look at the formidable forces arrayed against the optimistic Wood. On his side, to be sure, he has a large exporting interest in this country. The manufacturers of boots and shoes and iron and steel and cotton and machinery and agricultural implements, as well as the exporters of flour and provisions, would be glad to have absolute free trade with Cuba. A large measure of reciprocity they would support heartily. But who would be bitterly against it? The beet-sugar manufacturers, with more than $20,000,000 already invested in their business; the cane-sugar growers, who regard the tariff on sugar as expressly designed for their protection against Cuba; above all, the embattled tobacco-farmers of Connecticut. The latter furious warriors succeeded in frightening the President out of his "plain duty" to let in Porto Rican tobacco free, and declared at the time that with them it was a case of *obsta principiis*. They did not so much mind the competition of Porto Rican tobacco, but they wanted no precedent set to plague them hereafter in the matter of Cuban tobacco. And they will know the reason why before they consent to see the Connecticut Valley made desolate by importations from the Vuelta Abajo.

We conclude, therefore, that the most Gen. Wood can accomplish will be to give a fresh twist to that tariff sword which is already plunged into the vitals of the Republican party. Between its two powerful and antagonistic factions a fierce struggle for supremacy is clearly coming. The interests which have been protected, but have confessedly outgrown the possibility of benefit from protection, are clamorous for a modification of those tariff laws which now prevent the extension of American trade. But the sugar and tobacco Republicans look upon all that with loathing. Those utterly selfish manufacturers, to wish to rob the unselfish sugar-grower and tobacco-farmer of his sole protection against a designing world! Evidently, in all this Cuba is but a minor incident, a pawn on the chess-board. She may precipitate an irrepressible conflict within the Republican party, but she will not be the chief object of interest to the combatants.

Another curious and two-faced question about Cuba is involved in an assurance given to the visiting Cubans by Secretary Root. According to their report to the Convention in Havana, he told them that the Platt amendment would not prevent a Cuban Government from sending diplomatic representatives to other countries. If this was intended as anything more than a hint that there would be just so many more offices to be filled by "good" Cubans, it would be necessary to inquire what would be involved in diplomatic relations between Cuba and any foreign Power. The matter is always reciprocal. Cuban ministers to Europe would not be received unless Europeans thought it worth while to send ministers to Cuba. But would they? What would be gained? Could Cuba, under the Platt amendment, make a treaty with Spain or France? Not unless the United States assented. Could she float a loan in London? Not without American consent. Would it be Cuba to whom foreign nations would look for protection to the lives and property of their citizens resident in the island? No, under the Platt amendment, it would be the United States. Then is it not plain to you, my children, that other countries would laugh at the idea of establishing diplomatic relations with Cuba when all the real business was to be transacted at Washington?

We cannot, indeed, listen to all the solemn absurdities talked by both Cuban and American officials, without asking the question of Don Basil in the "Barber of Seville": "Qui trompe-t-on ici?" Who is the deceiver and who is the dupe? As a matter of fact, we do not suppose that either party is greatly deceived. The Cubans expect annexation. They know that any nominal independence they may be given for a time will be only a toy for them to play with until Nurse Hanna gets ready to take it away. In Washington the real expectation is that Cuba will be annexed. Not just yet. Let us first have the decision of the Supreme Court. Let us wait until enough Cuban plantations are bought up by Americans to make it really our "own" sugar and tobacco which we admit duty-free. But of ultimate annexation, when the Cuban pineapple is ripe for picking, we suppose no officer of the Government, from the President down, has the slightest doubt. Then why do they talk such grave nonsense about the Platt amendment being the bulwark of Cuban independence?

SCHOLARSHIP "IN A GREAT REPUBLIC"—AND ELSEWHERE.

In his argument on April 30 before the Boston Home Market Club in favor of Harvard's bestowing an honorary degree on President McKinley, Senator Hoar might have based his plea on the theory that eminence of any kind should be regarded as a sufficient qualification for such a distinction, and proceeded to show, as, of course, he would have had no difficulty in doing, that President McKinley would meet this requirement. He took, however, the indefensible course of accepting the position that the honor should be reserved for scholars, and then twisting the word "scholar" out of all recognition in the attempt to make it fit the particular instance in which he is interested. His plea is reported as follows:

"I see that some worthy gentlemen, some highly excited gentlemen, just now are denying to President McKinley the right to the title of scholar. Perhaps I do not know exactly what makes a scholar William McKinley, before he was President, stated to the American people, with a beauty and precision not equalled in that discussion since the time of Hamilton, the great argument for the doctrine of the great economic school which Hamilton founded. He conducted that debate, not before a shouting rabble, not before angry and bitter zealots, but before the business men of America, eager to promote the interest of American trade and manufactures, and before the skilled workmen of America, eager to increase their day's wages. And he convinced the court he addressed. If he were right, so much the sounder his judgment. If he were wrong, the greater his power as an orator and an advocate.

"When was it heard before that statesmanship and oratory were not the qualities of scholarship in a great republic? I suppose these gentlemen would deny the title of scholar to Demosthenes, and give it only to some pedant who discovered that Demosthenes once put the accent on the wrong syllable. I suppose they would deny the title of scholar to Chatham, because of his great orations, matchless in the history of civil liberty, and assign it to him because he read Thucydides in the original. I suppose they would have denied the title of scholar to Cæsar and Gen. Grant, if Cæsar had died before he wrote his Commentaries, or Grant before he completed his Memoirs. I suppose they would have denied the honors of scholarship to Patrick Henry, while they would bestow them on some professor of elocution who teaches the stammering schoolboy to repeat his periods."

Now if we seek an interpretation of "scholarship" that will be generally accepted, irrespective of national limitations, we discover that popular usage sets the qualifications of scholarship higher or lower according to the stage of cultivation reached by the person speaking. For instance, an old lady in one of the poorest districts of a large city once said, in our hearing, "I'm not much of a scholar: I can read, but I can't write." Here we touch a stratum in which the possession of even an elementary education is a distinction. At another time we heard a young man, a clerk in a dry-goods store, described as "quite a scholar" on the ground that he could write shorthand. This is a stage higher; the ability to read and to write longhand being regarded as a common acquisition, and an extra of any quality being accepted as a mark of scholarship. So we might trace the progress of the word, from level to level, up to the narrowly specialized signification which is attached to it by classical students. Learning alone, however wide and deep, is not a sufficient passport to this inner circle. George Grote, for example, though one of the greatest historians of ancient Greece, would not be called a Greek scholar. There is nothing necessarily snobbish in this limitation. It implies no depreciation of the genius or the erudition of those to whom the name is denied: it is simply the specialization of a common word into a technical term, for convenience' sake, among a certain section of the academic world.

In spite of this elasticity in meaning, there need be no great difficulty in agreeing upon a working definition. If it is said that no one but a scholar should be admitted to the honorary degrees of a university, the word will be understood by the majority of educated men in the sense given to it by the Century Dictionary: "A learned man; one having great knowledge of literature or philology;

an erudite person; specifically, a man or woman of letters." This is surely as liberal a meaning as can be desired. Now, what would Senator Hoar substitute for this established conception? In the first of the two paragraphs quoted from his speech, he vindicates his use of the word on the ground that the eminent man for whom he claims it was brilliantly successful in conducting a great economic argument before the majority—a majority which was at the same time the most intelligent section—of a whole nation. "He convinced the court he addressed"; therein did he satisfy the crowning test. The question whether his argument was a sound one or not does not affect his title to scholarship; except that, perhaps, the presumption is all the more in his favor if it was unsound. "If he were wrong, the greater his power as an orator and an advocate." For it is this "power as an orator and an advocate," according to Senator Hoar, that is the essential thing. He proceeds to emphasize this truth and scatter all objectors by asking, "When was it heard before that statesmanship and oratory were not the qualities of scholarship?"—we omit "in a great republic," as this waving of the Stars and Stripes does not really affect the question in the least. The only possible answer is the brief and simple one, "Always." Statesmanship and oratory have been recognized in every generation, in the history of civilized peoples at least, as deserving respect and admiration, but previously to this banquet of the Home Market Club they have never been regarded as "the qualities of scholarship."

The citation of Demosthenes, Chatham, Cæsar, General Grant, and Patrick Henry as types of the statesman-orator-scholar, ancient and modern, is helpful as still further elucidating Senator Hoar's opinion, but can hardly be said to strengthen his position. It is surprising that among Greek orators and advocates he should light particularly upon Demosthenes. One would have thought that Cleon would have better suited his turn. If skill in addressing arguments to the majority of one's fellow-citizens, and success in influencing their political action, carry a man far up the ladder of scholarship, Cleon's seat must certainly be near the top. As far as Chatham is concerned, it is obvious that his study of literature made him a scholar, and that his scholarship, together with the mental discipline acquired in the process of gaining it, gave a higher and more abiding value to his speeches than they would otherwise have possessed. Cæsar, one of the finest examples of an all-round genius that any country ever produced, would not have left us without evidence of his scholarship if he had never published the dispatches of his campaigns against the Helvetii and the Nervii; but he certainly did not owe his reputation in that respect to his successes either in the field or in the forum.

The simple fact is, that a statesman and orator may or may not be a scholar, just as a railroad president, or a cotton-manufacturer, or a popular preacher may or may not be a scholar. A man cannot control the political forces of his country or sway the emotions and convictions of large audiences without possessing exceptional gifts; but there is no necessary connection between these and the qualities which, according to the best usage, are known as scholarly. No one would hesitate, for example, to allow to Gladstone the three-fold title of statesman, orator, and scholar; but his claim to scholarship would have been equally recognized if he had never entered Parliament or addressed a public meeting. An interesting comparison is suggested by the career of two eminent men who have represented Birmingham in the House of Commons. Although the oratory of John Bright was undoubtedly of a nobler type than the eloquence of Joseph Chamberlain, the latter has certainly shown the more brilliant qualities as a debater, and has had the greater influence both upon the course of legislation in the United Kingdom and upon the history of the whole British Empire. But if the speech given by John Bright at the opening of the Birmingham Free Library, in 1882, is set by the side of that in which Joseph Chamberlain recently expounded the ideals of the new university in the same city, no reader can be unconscious of a remarkable difference in the level of thought and culture. Neither of these eminent men went through an academic course, but it is manifest that the elder possessed a far greater share than the younger of the tone and temper of the true scholar.

"But why be so pedantically particular," some one will ask, "about the mere use of a word? If a speaker pleases to employ a term in a novel sense, what reason is there for objecting, at any rate as long as he tells you himself what meaning he attaches to it? After all, a word is only a kind of algebraic symbol, and may be made to signify anything that public opinion desires." The mischief is, however, that when an attempt is made to put a new meaning upon a familiar word, it is always proposed, consciously or unconsciously, to retain for it whatever honorable implications and associations may have grown up with the old meaning. And there is a further reason still why Senator Hoar's attempted transformation of the idea of scholarship should not be suffered to pass unchallenged. It illustrates a tendency which is scarcely less dangerous than indifference to the sanctity of language. This tendency is particularly indicated in a later sentence of the same speech, a sentence which, in the hands of hostile critics, might easily be made the text for a scathing arraignment of American ideals: "Fellow-citizens, it is the bee that fills the hive with honey that deserves the degree of A.B., and not the drone, who does nothing but eat and buzz, which tries to sting but cannot even sting." That such a sentiment was received with applause in Boston is an incident that might well exhilarate any malicious person who wished to prove that the life of this country was hopelessly materialistic. It is impossible to extract any meaning from this sentence unless it be taken to express the opinion that the meditation of the student and philosopher is idle and unserviceable, and that the only man who is profitable to the community is he who is visibly increasing such national resources as can be quoted on the Stock Exchange; indeed, that the latter not only deserves the highest honor as a citizen, but is the most fitting to receive that academic recognition which is universally interpreted as an evidence of education and culture. It was only to be expected, after the reported professorial eulogy of Rockefeller as Shakspere's superior, that some day or other we should come to this; but it is nevertheless surprising that the new standard should have gained so easy a conquest over the traditions of Boston.

GIOSUÈ CARDUCCI.

FLORENCE, April 21, 1901.

A delightful little volume, 'Reminiscences and Critical Essays,' by Giuseppe Chiarini, Carducci's early friend and fellow-student, now one of the permanent heads of public instruction in Italy, well known for his prose writings and poems—one of the few Italians who have thoroughly studied and appreciated English literature and English poets (the only living Italian, now that Nencioni is gone, of whom this can be said)—is published at Bologna for the students' commemoration of the beloved master's fortieth anniversary as teacher and professor. The 370 pages contain a preface, a review of the "Levia Gravia," chapters on Italian critics and the first "Odi Barbare," on the poems that mark the transition from the first to the second, on the third "Odi Barbare," and finally some eighty pages devoted to Giosuè himself—the man, the friend, the citizen, and the teacher of youth. The space that we can claim is all too small for even the choicest bits of this fascinating biography, which illuminates the meagre details that the poet was compelled by one of his publishers to furnish some years since.

"The generation to which Carducci and I belong was a fortunate one because it saw accomplished in brief space of time events that surpassed all hope. As boys, we dreamed always of a revolution and of a republic, but knew that they were dreams. . . . When Carducci, at twenty, first apostrophised the Italians as a race unworthy of their country and their forefathers, bidding them put off their boasting and fool's pride which made them the laughing-stock of the world, we applauded; but none of us dreamed that those verses were the prelude to the song of 'Italia che va in Campidoglio.' . . . The events of '48 and '49 served us, boys of thirteen and fourteen, as a practical course in love of country and in hatred for the foreigner. There lived in our hearts and memories the march through our midst of the gallant youths who volunteered as combatants for the independence of Italy, and in our ears echoed the battle-cries of Milan, of Brescia, of Venice, and of Rome. Then followed the rattle of the Austrian swords on the pavement of the Piazza of the Signoria, and the hopes of a fresh crusade seemed so vague and far off that our patriotism took refuge in literature!"

This confession is precious, as justifying Mazzini's reproach to the youth of those days, who could not or would not read the signs of the times, and see that '48 and '49, with all their faults and failures, had taught the people, who hitherto had held aloof from plots and revolutions, that they had a country to live and die for; that by fighting one and all, and all for each, they were strong enough to win. But for his teaching and acting, and the enormous power of his influence on a band of the elect and on the whole of the people, these robust intellects of feeble Tuscany, whose "holy fathers" were Dante, Petrarch, Alfieri, Foscolo, and Leopardi, might have gone on adoring their writings, invoking in their names the great fatherland of the future, a strong and glorious Italy, which should have all the virtue and none of the vices of the past; but they would never have attained or led up to even this prosaic, idealless, but *one* Italy of to-day. Their

attitude, nevertheless, has had its influence on Italian literature from '49 to '70, and, in a modified sense, up to the present times.

"Our patriotism was so exclusive and so unilluminated that our hatred for the foreigner was extended to all foreign literature. Our love of country and of the Italian tongue was one and the same thing; who wrote with a foreign intonation or in careless style could not be a good Italian. And, as Romanticism was a foreign doctrine, and, in our opinion, an irreverence to our classical writers, we passed an *à priori* sentence on all romantic writings, as on an intellectual servitude, and, to simplify matters, dubbed all the writers who displeased us as 'Romanticists.' One only, then (now, alas! no longer with us), Nencioni, dissented, loved and read foreign literature, preferred the Romanticists to the Classicists, set the dramas of Schiller and of Goethe above the tragedies of Alfieri; admired Shakspere as much as Dante, Lamartine and Hugo even as Foscolo and Leopardi, and (it goes without saying), was a devout Manzonian."

Chiarini repeats what we already know of the poet's early life; of his father, who, though a Liberal and conspirator in '31, made him learn by heart Manzoni's 'Morale Cattolica' as a punishment, while his mother taught him to delight in Alfieri and to recite Berchet's poems. At school, he was, though undisciplined and fitful, a general favorite; his professors thought much of him, his companions adored him, even though at times, when they bored him, he was fierce. Poorer than we believed, the purchase even of a second-hand book was difficult for him. Once he became possessed of Foscolo's work. He went up-stairs "with it, on his knees, till he found his mother and made her kneel and kiss the book. Next morning, when Gargani came to fetch him, he had not finished dressing, but was declaiming 'I Sepolcri' to the delight of Gargani listening at the door. In 1853 he went to the Normal School at Pisa, from which he passed as master of rhetoric to the Ginnasio of San Miniato-al-tedesco. His father, who, to the last, remained a parish doctor, was at Pian Castagnaio when the cholera broke out in a frightful manner." Giosuè, who was there for his vacation, volunteered as nurse, and wrote to Chiarini:

"As to what you say about literary work, for the last fortnight I have abandoned it, being occupied in nursing the cholera patients, who are numerous here. As, either from fear or incapacity, proper nurses could not be found, my brother Dante and myself, with two young Sienese, volunteered, whereupon the municipality formed us with three others into a committee, putting me at the head, with instructions to compile regulations for other committees of vigilance on food, cleanliness, aid to the indigent, disinfection, burial, etc. So I, as is the duty of every good citizen, have exchanged a meditative for an active life, which, as our good Leopardi teaches, is worthier and more natural to a man than the former. So I mean to do whenever the public good demands, as hitherto I have led a meditative life because the conditions of our unhappy country have precluded an active one."

From this it appears that, even up to 1856, Carducci and his friends had taken no part in conspiracies or attempts at insurrection, which were rife all over Italy, in that year especially. To a friend who thought of going to the Normal Institute at Pisa, he wrote, dissuading him:

"You will find a chattering professor who will tire you with his citations and his dates, copied from all sorts of books which he never names. Then, with a grand air, he will tell you, without any explanations or reasoning, things which children of the second elementary schools know—things cooked and recooked by all writers on rhetoric, by all academicians in all the academies of all time. Thus you will pass three years in studying Latin literature and lose your days in learning mere dates. As for Greek literature, you will have two professors who know Greek and pass their time in heated, angry dissertations on the functions of the aorist; you will hear emphatic declamation on the genealogy of the verbs and tenses as if it were the genealogy of the Æacidæ; but of the philosophy of the divine literature of Greece, of Athens's golden age, of the causes that inspired these divine works, of the method and system of the poetry, of a comparison between Greek and Latin and Italian, nothing, nothing, nothing, because these teachers are born to decline verbs, not to think or to feel and to make others feel what is beautiful. Woe to him who dares to think in the Normal School. Of rational and moral philosophy it is useless to speak, but I warn you that you will have a fellow who swears by his master, and who, without having ever read even a translation from the Greek, will begin by abusing Greek literature and praising the Goths to the skies. You will feel an irresistible desire to murder him and run the risk of the galleys."

Just as he had settled himself in a tiny attic in Florence, working at anything that came to hand for daily bread and publishing his first 'Rime,' he was summoned home by the sudden death of his best beloved brother Dante. His father never recovered from the shock, and died ten months afterwards, leaving his mother, a younger brother, and his cousin and future wife entirely dependent on his exertions; two lire only being left in the house. "How we lived," he wrote thirty years afterwards, "I can't now tell, but the impression remains that one can exist on next to nothing."

The year of his political awakening was 1859. Victor Emanuel's speech on opening the Chambers in January sounded the war cry, and Carducci's first political poem was addressed to the King. Alas, with that helpless family on his hands, he could not volunteer, join either Garibaldi or the regular army; and when he counts up his life's trials, he puts that second. The greatest of all (and that accounts for much) was the loss of his one boy, Dante Bruto Augusto. He had married in 1866. His mother, to whom he was devoted, died in February, 1870, and in November of the same year this "wonderful child," just three years and seven months old. His description of the sudden, unlooked-for death is too painful for translation.

"So I lost him," he writes to Chiarini. "He was beautful, hale, and a real miracle for his age. Then he was so strong and good and so loving. How he loved his mother, and, oh! the things he used to say to her. He used to recite *Salute o Satanna, O ribellione*, with all his clear voice, striking the table with his little hand, the floor with his foot. And round that child I had wound all my joys and hopes for the future; all that was worthy in my soul I had concentrated on that tiny head. When he appeared, it seemed as though the sun had risen on my soul; when I placed my hand on his head, I forgot all sad things, evil and hate disappeared, I felt my heart grow larger, I felt good. Poor my child and poorer me! how sad must be the rest of life—this remainder which I had accustomed myself to consider as all given to him, to be by him consoled and strengthened. It seemed that we were to walk together, I showing him the path, he helpng me along it, until I should go to rest and he continue more securely and less sad. I meant him to grow up strong, free, and modest, and his character promised all this. He would, if I had died, have sustained his mother and sisters; they all would have remembered me and kept my name in honor. And now all that is but a 'has been.' Nothing now is true!"

This fearful loss altered life for the bereaved father, nor was the year calculated to give him peace. He had begun, as we say, an ardent worshipper of the King who fought so gallantly on the Lombard plains; then Garibaldi enthralled him, and the conduct of the Government towards the Liberator disgusted him, his indignation coming to a climax after Aspromonte. So on through all the sixties, especially after Mentana and the unspeakable servility of the Government to France. All the old traditions of republican grandeur and liberty returned to take possession of the poet's soul. The wretched entry into Rome by the breach in Porta Pia was too prosaic for his ideal. "The Italian Government," he wrote, "goes up the triumphal path as if it were the holy staircase, on its knees, with a rope round its neck, making crosses with its arms to right and to left, and crying for pardon. *I cannot help it, I cannot help it! They force me forward by kicking me from behind!* Oh what an entry into Rome!"

He had been appointed to the chair of Italian literature in Bologna by Mamiani just after Cavour's death, and had thrown his whole soul into his work.

"Few," writes Chiarini, "have had such a lofty ideal of a teacher's mission as Carducci—lofty in the sense of duty. No one brings to the task of literature more rigid and scrupulous ideas of rectitude and morality. This is why he is so inexorable towards charlatans and impostors. The teacher and the writer, he maintains, are bound to know thoroughly the matter of which they speak or write. A literary man is a worker just as is a mason, a carpenter, any artisan whatsoever. If an artisan tries to cheat by palming off bad work, he is held to be dishonest and loses all credit. Why should not the same terms and treatment be applied to a professor who pretends to teach what he does not know, to a writer who, trusting to the ignorance of his readers, palms off on them, as his own, work and doctrines which do not belong to him? Indignant, too, is he with editors who underpay honest literary work. These are the stupid Italian maxims, he says. Here it is held that literary work is not work but contemplation, dreams, ideal nonsense; that the writer is not a worker, but a missionary, a priest, a tribune, or a plaything of the devil, who has in his charge polite literature and Italian civilization."

We canot follow Chiarini's clear defence of Carducci's political evolution; nor is it really important, as he has but returned to his "first love" since the party of action, from which he hoped so much, from the time of their accession to power in 1876 but plunged the nation deeper and deeper down into the slough of despond where yet she is struggling. We must end with Carducci's very characteristic letter to the students, who wished to do him honor in some yet undetermined manner:

"That the students care to remember my forty years of teaching in this university is pleasing to me, even in the fashion of it, which is not to be noisy. The newspapers, letters, even poems threaten me with what to-day is called a jubilee. . . . A jubilee, according to Scripture, signifies a year of perfect quiet, in which the Church promises the remission of sins to those who perform certain acts of penitence. Now am I in a state to perform acts of penitence? I doubt it. Again, according to the Mosaic law, fifty years ought to intervene between one jubilee and another; the Christian law has reduced the years to twenty-five. But only five

years ago my jubilee was celebrated, and to repeat it at such a brief interval would exceed all the powers of indulgences. So, briefly and truthfully, from my heart I thank all, but I find myself in a state of mind and body in which any noise, material or moral, disturbs my quiet; without which there can be no jubilee."

J. W. M.

Correspondence.

ANOTHER LESSON FROM SPAIN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A fresh reason for the faith that is in him will be welcomed by any Imperialist, so I advise him to read the following extracts from a cheerful argument made in behalf of the Spanish King Charles V., when that forerunner of President McKinley was active in the work of pacification. The letter was written about 1520 by Martin Fernandez Enciso, a crown officer in the West Indies, a scholar and a soldier of renown. He says in part:

"Puissant Sire: The Bachelor Enciso humbly salutes your Majesty and begs to say: that in the year 1512 . . . the Dominican friars contended in Santo Domingo that Christians could not hold nor own the Indians they had enslaved [the word is *encomendados*, meaning a condition similar to feudal vassalage], and hence must restore all the gold they had gained by means of them. Whereupon the King [Fernando] convoked in Burgos a large council of Dominican and Franciscan theologians, bishops, and other dignitaries who [drew up certain charges and regulations]. . . . And next year, Pedrarias Dávila and I being about to go on an expedition against Darien, the Dominicans again interposed, declaring the King could not order that invasion. In view of which your Highness ordered the friars of San Pablo de Valladolid . . . to study the question, and to give answer on certain points which I would present to them. And on the day set they convened, a large gathering of doctors of divinity, before whom I argued in favor of your Highness's royal rights, citing certain Biblical texts, and spoke to the following effect:

"'Your Grace will remember that the gentiles and idolaters possessed the Promised Land, wherein they sacrificed upon many altars to their idols, blaspheming God; and God gave this land to Abraham and his children. . . . [reciting the history to where Moses died and Joshua succeeded him]. And Joshua sent to demand the submission of Jericho and the surrender of the Promised Land that God had given them. But as they refused, Joshua took the city and slew all its people [save Rahab and her household], and then he took all that land by force of arms, slew unnumbered gentiles, captured many and made them slaves. And all this was done according to the will of God, for all those people were idolaters.'

"Having cited this authority, I showed that the Pope, representing God, had given to the Catholic King [Ferdinand] the lands of the Indies which the idolaters possessed, for him to hold in the name of God and our holy faith; I showed that the King could most righteously demand those lands of the idolatrous Indians, and that, if they refused, could make war against them, take the lands by force, slay the inhabitants or take them for slaves, as Joshua did in the Promised Land.

"And after long argument all the reverend council . . . declared the Pope could give and the King subjugate those lands as I had indicated, could enslave those that resisted, and they who surrendered could be held as vassals, obliged to serve those whom the King sent to hold the territory—all of which is duly recorded in the records at Sevilla."

The letter, which goes on elaborating the argument at great length, concludes with notice of another frivolous objection to a proposed additional annexation of islands, and begs the Emperor to have his confessor read the letter, convoke the council, and send the proper order to the Indies, for the greater glory of God, the aggrandizement of his Imperial Majesty, and the destruction of idolatry (note the anticlimax—or climax, perhaps).

This letter is to be found in 'Documentos Inéditos del Archivo de Indias,' vol. i., p. 441, and should be inserted in the next Army Appropriation Bill, changing "idolatrous," perhaps, to "uncivilized," the "Promised Land" to "outlet for our rapidly growing commerce," etc. H. P. E.

PALO ALTO, CAL., May 7, 1901.

Notes.

Fleming H. Revell Co. will shortly publish 'The Convulsion in China at the End of the Century,' by Dr. Arthur H. Smith.

'Treason and Plot: Struggles for Catholic Supremacy in the Last Years of Queen Elizabeth,' by Martin A. S. Hume, and 'The Great War Trek,' personal South African experiences by James Barnes, will be brought out during the present month by D. Appleton & Co.

Shortly forthcoming from Houghton, Mifflin & Co. is 'Substitutes for Saloons.'

The Neale Publishing Co., Washington, have nearly ready the 'Autobiography of Richard Malcolm Johnston'; four volumes, "In De Miz Series," embracing eighteen negro dialect stories by Mrs. LaSalle Corbell Pickett, widow of Gen. Pickett; 'Dorothy Quincy, Wife of John Hancock, with the Events of her Time,' by Ellen C. D. Q. Woodbury; 'Thirty-six Years in the White House,' by Thomas F. Pendel, the veteran doorkeeper; 'Money-Making Occupations for Women,' by Mrs. Katherine R. Kilbourn; and a Life of Poe, by Col. John A. Joyce.

Four years ago we commended Mr. Frank M. Chapman's 'Bird Life: A Guide to the Study of Our Common Birds' (D. Appleton & Co.), and particularly the designs of Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson. The publishers have now brought out a new edition with a selection of seventy-five full-page plates, lithographically colored after the original drawings. By those whom the author had in mind to interest and instruct, this will certainly be welcomed as an extra help in the pursuit of bird-lore, while the volume gains decidedly in gayety of appearance. Artistically, however, we should rate the coloring lower than the draughtsmanship.

Prof. L. H. Bailey's illustrated 'Cyclopædia of American Horticulture' (Macmillan) is making commendable progress, and we now have the third volume, N—Q, leaving but one other to appear. The principal articles are, among trees, peach (15 pp.), prunus (14 pp.), pinus (11 pp.), pear (10 pp.), quercus (9 pp.), pomology (8 pp.), orange (8 pp.), and plum (7). Under the last rubric we read that "California analyses have shown the fig to stand highest in nutritive value, the apricot and plum second, and the prune and orange about equal for third place." Orchids have ten pages allotted them, nepenthes eight. The horticultural capacity of the Philippine Islands and of Porto Rico is discussed under their respective headings. Perfumery gardening, hardly beyond the experimental stage, and horticultural photography are other titles. We notice Oakèsia (from William Oakes) as Rhodèsia (from Cecil Rhodes). There are many fine full-page photographic plates of fruit, vegetables, and forest landscape.

In sympathy with the late Col. Ingersoll's crusade against Bible and priestcraft, Mr. Peter Eckler of this city reprints 'Erasmus in Praise of Folly,' a weapon which would generally be thought superseded even if it had, by virtue of an idiomatic translation, become an English classic. The version here reproduced is hopelessly archaic and more or less obscure for present-day readers. Holbein's illustrations are thrown in with as little reason, and are a medley of copies from wood and copper sources, seldom suggesting what merit the original drawings possessed. The book is a curiosity and little more.

Dr. Samuel A. Green, librarian of the Massachusetts Historical Society, has added to his remarkable series of volumes and pamphlets relating to the history of Groton, Mass., one more volume, 'Three Military Diaries Kept by Groton Soldiers in Different Wars.' These diaries are of Lieut. Dudley Bradstreet at the siege of Louisburg, 1745-'46; Sergeant David Holden in the French and Indian War, 1760; and Lieut. Amos Farnsworth in the Revolutionary War, 1775-'79. Each of these diaries has already been printed as a contribution by Dr. Green to the Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society. In bringing them together in a volume, he has added a preface, an appendix, and an excellent index. The diaries are printed *verbatim et literatim* with the many contractions and other peculiarities carefully retained, and nothing could furnish a better picture of the daily life of the camp in those days. Their considerable value as historical documents is enhanced by Dr. Green's numerous intelligent footnotes. Like his other volumes, this work is not published, but a few copies are on sale with George E. Littlefield, No. 67 Cornhill, Boston.

A similarly pertinacious devotee of Lancaster, Mass., Mr. Henry S. Nourse, has issued two pamphlets, 'A Supplement to the Early Records and Military Annals' of that town, and 'A Bibliography of Lancastriana,' both placed on sale at the Town Library. The former contains a map showing Mrs. Rowlandson's "removes" during her brief captivity with the Indians and return. Her famous Narrative (1682) appears to be the very corner-stone of the Bibliography in the narrow sense. No copy of the first edition is known to exist. In all, twenty-nine editions are recorded. Mr. Nourse's own list is voluminous.

Two short and highly condensed studies by Leon H. Vincent discuss the French Academy and Pierre Corneille (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). The former admittedly draws its matter from well-known sources, and advances no pretensions beyond those of a popular monograph; it emphasizes the often-alleged causal connection between the influence of the Hôtel de Rambouillet and the foundation of the society of Forty Immortals. In treating of Corneille, the essayist accepts the somewhat conventional view of Richelieu's attack upon "Le Cid," charging the Cardinal with the amateur's traditional jealousy of professional skill, and apparently gliding over the awkward question of the moral issues involved in the suggestions of the plot of the famous drama.

Completeness can never be affirmed of any

collection of Southern negro songs. They are still being modified in a thousand ways, and production can hardly have ceased altogether. The best have, doubtless, been published, and it remains for some musical mind to make an anthology which would insure a wider vogue than the "singers" from the various Southern institutions have secured for any but two or three favorites. The latest collection is from the blackest part of the Black Belt of Alabama, namely, the vicinity of Calhoun, Lowndes County, where the Calhoun Colored School (ironically fateful collocation) has been established for nine years, to the vast moral and material advantage of the population ('Calhoun Plantation Songs.' Boston: C. W. Thompson & Co., 13 West Street). Miss Emily Hallowell has gathered, arranged, and harmonized these melodies, all "sperituals," in the Sea Island category, for the benefit of the School. We find among them but a single one, "Wrastling Jacob," that in theme is matched in the comprehensive 'Slave Songs of the United States,' but the music is wholly different. Some wholesome reflections for Christians of all colors are invited by the nature of the words sung with so much fervor and exaltation by these benighted believers.

Every one knows that the most striking feature about children is their remarkable (unhappily, evanescent) charm. This being the case, it is a little singular that books concerning children are for the most part distinguished for their lack of charm. A notable exception to the general rule was Miss Shinn's book of last year. Less striking, but also particularly pleasing, is 'The Child,' by W. B. Drummond, published as one of their attractive "Temple Cyclopædic Primers," by Dent-Macmillan. This little book gives no more than it is indispensable that every mother should know; the information is good and wise, both as regards the physical care of the child and still more its moral and intellectual up-bringing. We learn that in England the kindergarten is regarded as a luxury of the rich; that in America many towns of moderate size have more free kindergartens than the whole of England put together, and that these have been found to be so serviceable that it is merely a question of time when they shall be made a regular part of the public-school system.

F. E. Turneaure and H. L. Russell's 'Public Water Supplies' (John Wiley & Son) has been designed as a text-book for technical schools. It is gratifying to find so painstaking and original a compilation from the latest and best sources. The full list of the literature of each topic, found at the end of the chapter, and the bringing together in compact form of valuable recent data, make the book exceedingly useful to the water-works engineer as well as to the student, even though, as the author modestly suggests, the specialist will find in it little that is new. A comparison of this work with a standard treatise published twenty-three years ago furnishes an index of important lines of development in the science of water-supply. In the earlier volume the subject of quality of water occupies six per cent. of the whole space, and that of works for purification about four per cent., whereas in the present volume these subjects occupy twelve per cent. and fourteen per cent. respectively. The earlier treatise contains scarcely a suggestion of the value of bacteriological studies as a guide to the safety of the supply and the efficacy of purification works, and only a hint of the important agency of the water-supply in spreading typhoid fever and other water-borne diseases—a subject very fully treated in the present work. Nearly every chapter bears the impress of the research and experience of the last quarter-century, which has been a period of remarkable progress in the development and treatment of public water-supply and the extension of water-works. There is a valuable chapter on practical operation and maintenance.

The ninth edition of the first volume of Kiepert's 'Differential- und Integral- Rechnung' (Hanover: Helwing) has just been issued. Although nominally devoted to the differential calculus, it contains much matter on functions, series, curves, and solution of equations which in this country is generally found in books on higher algebra and analytic geometry. These topics are more clearly treated by the use of elementary principles of the calculus, and it would be of great advantage to American students if our text-books should be revised on this German method. The volume contains no problems for solution by the student, but many interesting numerical exercises are worked out in detail, so that on the whole the book is more practical than American texts. Hyperbolic functions, with good tables, are introduced in this edition in view of their increasing use over the older logarithmic functions. A valuable feature is the recapitulation, in thirty pages at the end, of all the important formulas demonstrated in the book.

A special education for commercial life is advocated in the *Technology Review* for April, by Prof. D. R. Dewey of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. While holding it to be now essential in every department of business, from the office-boy up, he limits his inquiry to what should constitute the training of the youth who is ambitious of becoming one of "the great employers of industry and heads of large firms and business houses." He takes for his text, as it were, the complaint to him by a successful manufacturer and exporter of machinery: "I can hire young men, graduates of engineering schools, to go into the mechanical departments of my business; but I do not know where to turn to find a young man properly trained to come into my office, who, by an appreciation of the problems which I have to face, can relieve me of a portion of responsibility." A tentative introductory curriculum, including the fundamental commercial processes, as accounting, banking, transportation, organization of capital, etc., is laid down, and is followed by suggestions as to advanced studies, with a warning against the error of a too exclusive attention to economic and political studies. Some knowledge of the nature of machinery and the chemistry of industrial products is as essential to success in distributing goods as knowledge of languages and of the world's markets.

The new excavations at the temple of Athene on the island of Aegina, recently begun under the supervision of Professor Furtwängler, have already yielded encouraging results. In a propylon not touched by Von Hallerstein during the excavations in 1811, there were found, among a number of other objects, two heads of Parian marble belonging to figures on the western and eastern Aeginetan pediment groups in the Munich Glyptothek, where, it is to be supposed, they will some day take their rightful places, now occupied by Thorwaldsen's substitutes.

In our last issue, reviewing Books on Painting, we unfortunately dropped a line in the last sentence of the last paragraph but one on page 377. It should read: "The first was *local and temporary; the second was* akin to all good painting," etc.

—*Harper's* for June contains a paper by J. J. Benjamin-Constant, called "My Portraits," with some interesting reproductions of the painter's work. An artist's impressions of his own pictures are always entertaining. He calls his portrait of Queen Victoria an "historical vision"; the present Queen, as a subject, he pronounces "formidable." Of his picture of M. de Blowitz he observes: "I dare to say this: It is one of the best my art has produced"—and indeed the lover of portraits and character must feel so. It is, even in a reproduction, an undeniable portrait. "Note the keen, alert expression of the eyes. . . . Behind them lies a brain that knows how to see and how to relate the history of his times, . . . oftentimes, indeed, for the benefit of statesmen *who gladly permit themselves to be thus informed.*" A good solid article is that on "Hallucinations," by Dr. Andrew Wilson. It embodies a scientific theory of ghost-seeing, which will probably be received coldly by all who like the ghostly better than they do the rational. Dr. Wilson does not in the least doubt that many of the old ghost stories are true, to the extent that the ghost was actually visualized by the person to whom the visitation occurred. What he insists upon is that the brain "can project its memories forward in the form of subjective sensations as readily, in some cases, as it can receive and deal with the objective sensations that it receives from the outer world." As we understand it, he thinks that the retina itself is thus reflectively acted upon from within. What Blake, Luther, and Tasso had that most people have not, was a power "of subjective reproduction of the brain's stored-up concepts." As a typical case of hallucination, Dr. Wilson cites that related by the Rev. Dr. Jessopp in the *Athenæum* of January 10, 1880, in which the ghost seems to have actually been identified as an unconscious reproduction of the figure of Parsons, the Jesuit father whom the seer had previously described in a book of which he was the author, in terms closely corresponding with those in which he afterward described the ghost. At the time of the visitation he was alone, at the dead of night, in an old library, belonging to a Walpole, "and Father Parsons was the leader of Henry Walpole, the hero of his just-cited book." Whether this explanation of the genesis of this particular ghost is correct or not, it must be admitted by all candid minds that the analysis of the facts in the case and the hypothesis suggested are both strictly scientific. "The Go-Away Child," by Frances Aymar Matthews, is a melancholy story of Chinese life. Twenty years ago her Chinamen might have been very "convincing"; one does not feel quite so sure now how much of our old China was real and how much melodrama. At all events, this writer has the power to stir our heart-

strings—not so useless a gift as the writers of some fiction imagine.

—*Scribner's* contains an article by John La Farge on Hawaii, "Passages from a Diary in the Pacific." The illustrations are from sketches by the author, and, even without color, are interesting. In this case the color is in the essay, which is full of carefully written description of effects jotted down, as witnessed, by the hand of a master. Thomas F. Millard has an account of Gen. Christian De Wet, accompanied by what looks like a good portrait. Mr. Millard's writing is superior at one point to most war-correspondents' writing; it is always intelligible. Even his views of the relative military merits of De Wet and Cronje he explains so clearly that the non-expert can follow him. His theory is, that Cronje was an obstinate blunderer, who was caught in a death-trap at Paardeburg when he might, had he taken a hint from De Wet, have saved himself. After Cronje was fairly cornered, De Wet, with a handful of men, withdrawn from the siege of Kimberley, "opened a way for the Boer army to come out, and kept it open for a whole day." By means of the heliograph he urged his superior to abandon his impedimenta and escape; but Cronje insisted that he could get away whenever he wanted to. The next day French's cavalry, coming out of Kimberley, cut De Wet off; the gap was closed, and "was never reopened except for Cronje and the remnant of his army to march out prisoners of war." De Wet's appearance is described as entirely unmilitary. When Mr. Millard met him, there was nothing about him to indicate his rank—neither uniform, nor even coat. But for his rifle and bandolier, "he might easily have passed for a farmer." The concluding paper on "The Southern Mountaineer," by John Fox, jr., gives an account of the border-State blood feud, which throws a strong side light on the practice of lynching. The feuds take us back, Mr. Fox thinks, a hundred years—we should say to mediæval times. Here we have communities in which blood feuds are handed down from father to son until whole families are exterminated, while the original cause of the difficulty has become a myth or is forgotten. The feud is not carried on by any regularized private warfare, like the duel, but by murder, ambush, and hired assassination. Lynching goes hand in hand with those practices, and both testify to the absence of justice and organized police. On the whole, we are inclined to doubt whether some of these communities are not, in many respects, less enlightened and more given to brutality and violence than rural mediæval communities were. It is not very reassuring to be told that the innocent stranger, who has no part or lot in the local quarrel, need not expect to be murdered; for it is quite clear that he stands a good chance of being, any day, shot accidentally in a chance brawl.

—We have already commented on Professor Münsterberg's article in the *Atlantic* on "Productive Scholarship in America." The writer, in the true American spirit of optimism, declares that when America wants a thing, she "has to have it"; ergo, as soon as we set resolutely about it, we shall produce Darwins, and Virchows, and Helmholtzes, and Pasteurs, and Mommsens, and Huxleys in abundance. The doubt persists, however, whether true scholarship can be produced at will. Certainly a community will not be distinguished by scholars which does not itself care much about scholarship; and how much do we love it, as compared with stocks, golf, and football? Time will show. Edmund Gosse contributes an article on Mandell Creighton, Bishop of London, and manages to paint a portrait in which the disagreeable traits are easily recognizable. If the biographic art consists in giving reasons for thinking that the subject was rather a poor creature, Mr. Gosse has it to perfection. When the reader has done, he remembers that some people thought the Bishop of London a worldly-minded man, and others accused him of "flippancy"; and wonders what Mr. Gosse's impression of him really was.

—Baron Pierre de Coubertin contributes to the *Century* an account of Émile Loubet, President of the French Republic, accompanied by a portrait. M. Loubet is one of those statesmen about whom all accounts agree, and consequently the reader will not find much that is new in the article. A safe man, according to every one, his Presidency is not likely to be marked by anything melodramatic. In fact, his action in the Dreyfus case was distinctly anti-melodramatic. Baron de Coubertin describes him as a great reader and a man of "vast experience," who, however, has "not travelled at all." The Baron thinks that his lack of acquaintance with other countries may prove a serious inconvenience; but he is no more handicapped in this way than many of his fellow-rulers. Of all the potentates who at this time divide the government of the world, how many have travelled in such a way as to know other countries? Neither Lord Salisbury, nor Mr. Balfour, nor Mr. McKinley, nor the Emperor of Russia, nor the King of Italy, nor the Sultan of Turkey, nor even the German Emperor has anything but a superficial acquaintance with most of the world outside that part of it over which they preside. Even Croker, who governs us from England, is not really a travelled man, and Lord Randolph Churchill, who was a great traveller, did not succeed as a statesman. In fact, it might be seriously maintained that, from Alfred the Great to Loubet, the experience of travel and that on which statesmen and bosses are nurtured are diverse. Robert T. Hill contributes a "lesson in the government of distant colonies" under the rather fantastic title of "The Broken Necklace." The broken necklace means the Lesser Antilles and the Windward Islands, all colonies, mostly if not entirely managed by distant governments, and all more or less failures. Such colonies, says Mr. Hill, "are never free." Some of the smaller ones "are forgotten," and perish from sheer inattention, and "this is the apparent fate of the Lesser Antilles." "Since our national Government has seen fit to establish for Porto Rico a colonial administration closely resembling that of the adjacent crown colonies," it is called upon to heed the lesson of "injustice and economic strangulation" taught by them. Among the best illustrated articles are three on "Out-of-the-Way Places in the Orient," by Mrs. Lockwood de Forest, Marion M. Pope, and V. Scott O'Connor.

—Certain Jesuit Fathers in the Philippine Archipelago conceived the idea, simultaneously with the close of the Spanish domination, of compiling a comprehensive work on this watery possession, together with a new atlas which had for some months previously been in preparation at the Manila Observatory. At what stage our Government came to the support of this enterprise, we do not know, but the result is two very handsome quarto volumes issuing from the Government Printing-Office at Washington, 'El Archipiélago Filipino,' etc., and accompanying Atlas, in the guise of a supplement to the report of the first American Philippine Commission. The first volume is devoted to a general politico-economic description of the islands, in due order, followed by chapters on ethnography; religious condition, agriculture and industries; chronology of events; mountains; geology; vegetation; zoölogy. The second and smaller volume deals with climate, earthquakes, cyclones, and variation of terrestrial magnetism in Manila, and is abundantly supplied with maps and charts, as the first volume is with valuable illustrations (mostly photographic). The Atlas, finally, a folio, is provided with an index. In this alone the text is English. No one unfamiliar with Spanish can make use of the statistical part—the "colección de datos"—of this work, which is a credit to its authors. They say that the circumstance of the compulsory reunion of all the Jesuit missionaries in Manila during the late "unpleasantness" facilitated the compilation of the survey, and they express their obligation to the United States Government for no less consideration and "subvención" than that extended to the Mission by Spain herself, a foster-mother who, with all her faults, "ha dispensado al país muchísimo bien." These volumes, an indispensable source of the latest information, may be procured of John J. Wynne, S.J., 27 and 29 West Sixteenth Street, New York; the Government having allotted 1,000 copies to Father Algue, director of the Observatory, to be sold for the benefit of that famous institution. The price is twenty dollars.

—There is some embarrassment in noticing a work in nine volumes of three divisions, with the third division unpublished, as is the case with 'Modern Eloquence,' edited by ex-Speaker Reed, with the aid of associates and a committee of selection (Philadelphia: John D. Morris & Co.; New York: University Publishing Co.). Not that the general scheme needs further exemplification, but the last three volumes are to contain indexes with a view to making the work "a topical cyclopædia of oratorical quotations," of practical utility "to public speakers and to all persons called to prepare a lecture, respond to a toast, or deliver an occasional address." The good cheer of the family circle, too, has been considered in this compilation, for "stories that have convulsed great audiences with laughter cannot fail to evoke an echoing ripple around the fireplace." Then, portraits of the greater lights in this galaxy of speakers are thrown in for the edification of readers. The few non-English selections, from the French, German, and Spanish, have been translated, sometimes specially for this occasion. The first three volumes are devoted exclusively to "After-Dinner Speeches," and these alone constitute a novel excuse for the present compilation. A portion of them have never before been published, and the range of all is from set preparation to various degrees of impromptu. Senator Beveridge and Minister Wu are the up-to-date representation. Sen-

ator Depew gets 60 pages, Mr. Choate 56, Gen. Horace Porter 53, Lowell 30, G. W. Curtis 28, Mr. Evarts 25, Mr. Beecher 23, Mark Twain 20; but of Mr. Reed himself there is nothing in the vein under consideration. It is convenient to have here Mr. McKinley's Chicago "Peace" Jubilee banquet speech on Duty and Destiny, of which a later generation will pronounce the humor more exquisite than that of Judge John Lowell's taking leave of the bench—a model in its own kind. There is another Chicago banquet speech, by Lincoln, in 1856—a mere fragment, but *ex pede Herculem*—which should have played the skeleton at the later hollow celebration. Of the second division, "Lectures," not much need be said. Phillips's "Lost Arts" and "Toussaint" jostle Artemus Ward's "Mormons," Thackeray's "Swift," Carlyle's "Mahomet," Claretie's "Shakspere and Molière," and Minister Wu's admirable discourse on the Doctrines of Confucius. This division is naturally far less scrappy than the old. The "introductions" to these two departments are little more than perfunctory.

—Some of our readers are aware of the all but unrivalled collection of Icelandic works brought together by our countryman, Prof. Willard Fiske, long a resident of Florence, and latterly at the Villa Landor. To a perhaps greater number his interest in chess is no secret. The two passions have been united in considerable gifts of works, chiefly relating to chess, to the National Library and the Chess Club at Reykjavik. He has further conceived the idea of starting a chess magazine printed in Icelandic, and the first two numbers of this journal have actually been issued. It bears the title of *I Uppnami* (*En prise*). All the expenses incidental to its publication are defrayed by its founder, and the proceeds of its sale are added to the funds of the Reykjavik Chess Club. In addition to this, Professor Fiske is printing a number of small pamphlets for free distribution among the islanders, dealing with the rules and principal moves of the game, of which they have but a rudimentary knowledge. To the north of Iceland, on the other hand, lies a small island called Grimsey. Its inhabitants—who number about 100 souls, are miserably poor, and obtain a precarious living by the exportation of wild-bird's feathers—are nearly all ardent chess-players, and this fact, together with their poverty-stricken condition, having been brought to Mr. Fiske's knowledge, he has ordered a number of chess-boards, books, etc., to be sent to them for general distribution. He has for some time been engaged on a history of 'Chess in Iceland.'

ROGERS'S HISTORY OF BABYLONIA AND ASSYRIA.

A History of Babylonia and Assyria. By Robert William Rogers, Ph.D., D.D., LL.D., F.R.G.S., Professor in Drew Theological Seminary. In two volumes. New York: Eaton & Mains. 1900. Pp. xx, 429, xv, 418.

Of the 429 pages in the first volume of Prof. Rogers's work, more than 250 deal with travels, explorations, and excavations in Persia, Babylonia, and Assyria, and the story of the decipherment of the cuneiform script in its various genera, including "Sumerian and Vannic." In other words, one-quarter of the entire work is of the nature of a preface. This might be unfavorably criticised in a work calling itself 'A History of Babylonia and Assyria,' if it were not for the fact that this prefatory matter is probably the most valuable part. Indeed, the first eight chapters constitute a monograph on the subject of Babylonian and Assyrian exploration (including the decipherment of inscriptions), the most complete and thorough yet published in any language. Prof. Rogers has diligently sought out the records of all visits to the country, from the journey of Benjamin of Tudela in 1160 A. D., in the interest of his Jewish co-religionists, to the last reported discovery of the University of Pennsylvania expedition to Babylonia at Nippur in the spring of 1900, and we must humbly confess that he cites the names of not a few travellers of whom we had never heard before. Inasmuch as it was through the decipherment of the Persian inscriptions that the way was opened to the study of the remains of Babylonia and Assyria, the first chapter is devoted to an account of the earlier travellers and decipherers in Persia, beginning with the visit to Persepolis of Odoric, the Minorite friar, in 1320. The first successful attempt at the decipherment of any of the characters of the Persian script was made by Grotefend, who presented his methods and results to the Göttingen Academy of Sciences in four papers in 1802 and 1803. The original papers were found in the archives of the Academy and published many years later, but at the time the Academy "refused absolutely to believe in his methods or his results, and would not take the risk of disgracing itself by publishing Grotefend's paper, describing his work, in its transactions" (p. 54). German writers invariably speak of Grotefend as the man on whose foundations all the later work of decipherment rested; and, influenced too much, we cannot help thinking, by them, Prof. Rogers describes his fairly correct decipherment of the proper names Darius Hystaspes and Xerxes, and the common noun "king," which was substantially what Grotefend achieved, as an "epoch-making result," from which, "in due course, came the power to read the words of Babylonian and Assyrian."

In point of time Grotefend has the priority among all decipherers of the cuneiform inscriptions, and he deserves the credit of that priority; but "the power to read the words of Babylonian and Assyrian" did not come in due course from his efforts. His results are rather interesting historically as the first partially successful efforts at the decipherment of a very few words, not as the actual basis of later decipherment. It is Rawlinson's work on which the whole structure of cuneiform decipherment in all its genera depends, and this work was not the outgrowth of Grotefend's discovery. As Rogers says, Rawlinson "had certainly begun his work and adopted his method before he learned of what was going on in Europe" (p. 64). Later, he obtained some suggestions and corroborations from the work of Burnouf and Lassen, who had on their part utilized the labors of Grotefend. It is to Rawlinson's achievement that the term "epoch-making" should be applied—his transliteration and translation of the Persian text of the trilingual Behistun inscription in 1846, and his memoir on the Semitic text of the same inscription in 1851. It is the latter with which the study of Babylonian and Assyrian begins.

Following the account of the decipherment of the Persian cuneiform comes a chapter on the "Early Explorations in Babylonia." It is interesting to note that Eldred, in 1583, and others, supposed Baghdad to have been the site of ancient Babylon—a confusion which was, in part at least, due to the identification of the remains called Akerkuf, near Baghdad, with the Tower of Babel. Eldred thus describes these ruins:

"Here also are yet standing the ruines of the olde tower of Babell, which being upon a plaine ground seemeth a farre off very great, but the nearer you come to it, the lesser and lesser it appeareth: sundry times I have gone thither to see it, and found the remnants yet standing about a quarter of a mile in compass, and almost as high as the stone work of Paules steeple in London, but it sheweth much bigger" (p. 90).

The same description is true to-day.

In general, the account of the explorations and excavations, as also of the decipherment, is not only remarkably full and accurate, but also peculiarly interesting, owing to the connection which Professor Rogers attempts to establish between one work and another, imparting to the whole story a logical cohesion. We must question a statement regarding the latest results of the University of Pennsylvania's expedition to Babylonia. Quoting from Hilprecht, Rogers says that there were found by the expedition at Nippur "not less than sixteen thousand cuneiform documents, forming part of the temple library during the latter half of the third millennium B. C." Is this statement not somewhat premature? Have those documents been actually examined? That the tablets were found there is no question, but no information has been forthcoming regarding their contents to prove that they are a temple library rather than a mere deposit of archives, such as those which have been found elsewhere at Nippur and Telloh. It is devoutly to be wished that they may prove to constitute a library, and not mere archives of contracts and the like.

After this admirable monograph there are three or four chapters of an introductory character on the sources at the historian's disposal, the geography and ethnology of Babylonia and Assyria, and the chronology of their rulers. Against some of Professor Rogers's statements in his geographical chapter entitled "The Lands of Babylonia and Assyria," we have put a question-mark. For instance, he says that the alluvial territory deposited by the Tigris and Euphrates at the head of the Persian Gulf is growing "at the rate of about a mile in seventy years, and there is good reason for believing that its average growth in historic times has been not less than a mile in thirty years" (p. 268). The first part of the statement comes from Ainsworth. The second part suggests that there is some sort of evidence that the rate of deposit was less than half as rapid in early times as at present. We are not aware that there is any such evidence, and consider Professor Rogers's statement misleading in so far as it suggests the existence of information which does not exist. On page 273 he says:

"The Tigris and the Euphrates have both flood seasons, and carry their waters over a wide extent of country, exactly as the Nile. This fact is so perfectly clear that there can be no doubt concerning it, though Herodotus directly asserts the contrary, saying, 'The river does not, as in Egypt, overflow the corn lands of its own accord, but is spread over them by the help of engines.' "

In point of fact, there is a portion of the alluvial land which is flooded by overflow, but over by far the largest part of the country water must be spread by artificial means, as Herodotus says.

On page 282 Professor Rogers speaks of the variety of the trees of the land. So far as Babylonia is concerned, this statement is incorrect. The land is and always has been notably deficient in trees. On the next page he says: "The larger animals were numerous, but of all the varieties that existed wild only the ox, ass, goat, and sheep were domesticated at an early period and made useful to man. To these were added the domestic hog, which seems, however, to have remained in a semi-wild state. In a later period the horse and camel were brought into use." And again: "The wild animals were of extraordinary number" (p. 284). So far as Babylonia is concerned, we are not aware of any evidence of the existence of numerous larger wild animals, or that the ox, ass, goat, or sheep ever existed wild there. Professor Rogers mentions also two varieties of lions, "one without a mane and the other with a mane of thick, tangled black hair." Has he not confused sex with species?

On pages 286 and 287 he says, speaking of the manufacture of bricks, "some of these were dried in the sun, and were then deemed sufficient for the filling in of the interiors of walls. Others were baked in kilns, and with these the walls were faced." This would give the impression that sun-baked bricks were used in general for interior filling only, which is not the case. Walls faced with kiln-baked bricks were the rare exception. Sun-dried bricks were in general use for all purposes, and even the tablets used for writing were in the vast majority of cases sun dried. On page 291 our author says: "Somewhat north of Larsa, probably at the mound of Tell-Id, was the city of Girsu." He has a bad habit of stating a thing as probably so on quite insufficient evidence, or, still worse, of saying "doubtless such and such was the fact" where the matter is in reality altogether in doubt and he is merely guessing. The only evidence for the identification of Tell-Id with Girsu is that the city of Girsu would seem, from the inscriptions, not to have been very remote from Larsa, and is, therefore, to be sought in some of the ruin mounds near Larsa. Tell-Id is a mound (a sand hill, it is true, but with indications of ruins at the foot) not too far removed from Larsa; but there are in the same general region a large number of mounds, the names of many of which we do not even know, for they have none, and any one of them would equally well satisfy the condition of being not too far removed from Larsa.

On pages 294 and 295, speaking of Marduk, he says: "But Marduk's own position in the pantheon was not great enough to bring to the city a religious primacy, and he was therefore identified with the great god Bel, and under that name was worshipped in Babylon." This gives a false idea of what actually took place. Bel, lord, was an attribute of the god rather than his proper name. In the earlier period, En-Lil of Nippur was the Bel or Lord *par excellence*. When Babylonia gained the hegemony, its Bel, Marduk, came into prominence, and ultimately became *the* Bel, ousting En-Lil from that position.

Turning to the chapter on chronology, we do not find Professor Rogers's treatment of the earliest period satisfactory. He accepts the date of 3750 B. C. for Naram-Sin and 3800 for Sargon on the basis of Nabonidus's inscription, in which he professes to have found "the foundation-stone of Naram-Sin, which no king before me had found for 3200 years." Rogers admits that "it is indeed hardly probable that the historiographers of Nabonidus had before them lists which carried the dates backward to the exact number 3,200. It looks like a round number, and was probably intended to be so taken," but adds: "To cast it away altogether is, however, to leave us in the dark without a single definite point for reckoning" (p. 319). Accordingly he, very illogically, considers it "best to hold the date 3800 B. C. tentatively, pending further light on the subject." In other words, his "definite point" is no "definite point" whatever. The chronological lists of the early kings, on pp. 336 and 337, given as "reasonably well attested," are worse than useless, inasmuch as they mislead the reader, making him think that we know what we do not know. It would be far better to state the simple facts and leave the kings undated for the earlier periods, merely giving us what is known as to their order, showing which are contemporaneous, and what indications there are as to longer or shorter periods intervening between successive sovereigns. Even after 2300 B. C., as Professor Rogers points out, the chronology of Babylonian dynasties is in a desperate condition. Of the period before that we really know nothing but the names, and to some extent the order, of between forty and fifty kings and other rulers reigning contemporaneously or successively in Kengi, Shirpurla, Erech, Ur, Agade, Isin, and Larsa. They are few in number for the length of time over which their reigns are supposed to extend, and, when they are stretched out into long chronological tables, one is involuntarily reminded of the length of age of the antediluvian patriarchs in the Bible, so enormous are the periods assigned for the spaces between them.

We have dwelt at some length upon the prefatory and introductory chapters because they seem to us to constitute the most important portion of the work. The history proper is a mere chronicle of dynasties, wars, conquests, and defeats, with a notice of a building here and there. There is no attempt to give the history of the people, the progress and development of their civilization, their manners, customs, arts, etc. Professor Rogers has conscientiously examined an immense amount of original material, and in footnotes scattered through both volumes he gives welcome references to the inscriptions which have been consulted, and the literature on those inscriptions. Ten years, he says in his preface, have been consumed in the preparation of this work. It will prove a useful book of reference to the student, who should, however, have been furnished with a map. It is impossible to follow the Assyrian wars without some map, however sketchy it may be, and Professor Rogers's identifications of the countries mentioned in the Assyrian inscriptions would be vastly more valuable if he had thus illustrated them.

Was it the endeavor to make a rather dry and repetitious chronicle attractive to the average reader that led Professor Rogers to the use of a style which is sometimes too artificial and declamatory for ordinary historical purposes? His style is also too often careless. But more serious than such defects is the habit, already alluded to, of overdrawn statements or the presentation as facts of theories which really have no objective basis. We read too much of the Babylonian stock, the exhaustion of its vigor, the intermixture of other blood, the creation of a new stock, etc., or of the intrigues which must have influenced certain actions and caused certain events. We are told of Labashi-Marduk, the Labassarachos or Labarosoarchodos of the Greeks, that he "was but a youth when he became king. At once he became the subject of a conspiracy, directed against him, says tradition, because he displayed evil traits of character. That this reason was a mere excuse for a deep plot of the priesthood to wrest the throne from his hands there can be little doubt" (vol. ii., p. 358). What evidence is there of such a plot of the priesthood? Professor Rogers adduces none, but merely asserts, in the method which we have already criticised, that there can be "little doubt" that there was such a plot. That is not history. Again, he mentions Nabonidus's archæological ardor, as illustrated by notices which occur in his inscriptions, "that such and such a king's name has been found, and that the king had reigned so many years before the king who was now renewing their fallen works. These notices in the inscriptions of Nabonidus make his inscriptions of surpassing value to the student of the past." For corroboration of this he refers us in the footnote to the chapter on "Chronology" in the first volume. Turning to that chapter, we find, in the first place, that Nabonidus is not the only king who makes such references in his inscriptions; in the second place, that there are only three known inscriptions of Nabonidus in which such references occur; and in the third place, that the dates given in these inscriptions of Nabonidus are either altogether rejected by scholars, or at least are irreconcilable with certain other evidence as to the dates obtained from other sources.

In his treatment of Bible history, Professor Rogers seems to us admirably fair and judicious. We do, however, think that he does not altogether satisfactorily grasp the relations between Rezin of Damascus and Pekah of Israel, on the one side, and Ahaz of Judah and the Assyrians, on the other (vol. ii., pp. 127, 128).

The book is presentable to the eye, of good paper and admirable print, and the publisher's work is, in general, well done. We have marked a few misprints, due in most cases to careless proof-reading.

MORE NOVELS.

The Fortune of a Day. By Grace Ellery Channing-Stetson. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co.

Through Old-Rose Glasses, and Other Stories. By Mary Tracy Earle. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

King's End. By Alice Brown. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A Pillar of Salt. By Jennette Lee. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Heritage of Unrest. By Gwendolen Overton. Macmillan Co.

The Story of Sarah. By M. Louise Forsslund. Brentano's.

The Fourth Estate. Authorized translation from the original of A. Palacio Valdés, by Rachel Challice. Brentano's.

Lords of the North. By A. C. Laut. J. F. Taylor & Co.

The Ways of the Service. By Frederick Palmer. Charles Scribner's Sons.

On Peter's Island. By Arthur R. Ropes and Mary E. Ropes. Scribners.

Mrs. Channing-Stetson's short stories of Italy have the grace and refinement of her former studies. It is true that every year adds a gray hair to stories of Tuscan Beppos, Angiolinas and Padre Anselmos, and to the Anglo-Italian dialect appertaining thereto—the interjected *altro, che,* and the unspeakable "securely." However, they are all very charming, these Tuscan types, and charmingly adapted to the short story, in their equal leaning to the naïve and the dramatic. The writer sees sympathetically, chooses like an artist, and writes in simple, fitting style, affording in her modest book an hour's agreeable home travel.

Mrs. Earle's stories, of South and West, contain pleasing likenesses of local characters with coloring and dialect infused clearly but not heavily. These as a rule are subordinated to a definite point of incident in each story—too slight to be called a plot, but standing on its own feet, and gathering about itself as drapery the manners and speech of each indicated region. The writer seems to have a gift for collecting little unusual events, and putting them together with an art which effectively conceals art.

Miss Brown's 'King's End' reflects a rugged New Hampshire village with its surrounding upland pastures and pine woods and its variously queer and romantic peopling. The characters are far from the stereotyped village oddities. There is hardly one among the many who is not cast in an original mould; but they are drawn with a firmness and confidence that make them self-justifying. They seem less portraits than creations, and only well-executed creations could wear the reality of these. If not in every instance wholly credible, they are at least interesting. Many eccentrics are introduced and many absurd things happen, but the sense of probability is pleasantly challenged rather than uncomfortably jarred. The story, largely one of struggle between love and the Puritan's call to evangelic duty, moves forward engrossingly among sounds and odors of wild, rough New England hill-country and old gardens. An occasional tang of the so-called subtle in style leads us to express the hope that Miss Brown will not adopt an imitation Meredith manner.

'A Pillar of Salt' tells the story of an inventor and his ruling passion, and of his wife's part in his achievements—the usual share of the tired, practical, poverty-threatened wife of a visionary. The scene is laid in a mill-town of Connecticut, with a passing glimpse of a Western farm. The story, though not at all a Miss Wilkins story, is told in her fashion of short, pellet-like sentences, and with her microscopic eye for affairs of the village, farmyard, and kitchen. The mental processes of the mill-owner, the foil to the inventor, are not quite obvious to the reader; and where he touches the plot, it wavers. But there is capital description of the inventor, his wife, the five children, the neighbors, with a deal of country usage woven into the story in an entirely natural way. It is a little book of unmistakable ability—more so, however, as it steps onward than in contrived culmination. Culminating things happen, indeed, yet not inevitably. It has its strength in being a study of minds and manners, and, if its author's first work, should augur well for future essays.

Here and there among many amiable and more or less able experiments in bookmaking one lights upon a real book. Such is 'The Heritage of Unrest,' a story of the Territorial Indian wars of the 70s. The balance is praiseworthily held between the general historic interest of the great Indian question and the personal elements of private romance and development of character. Here is to be found a fine commanding view of the subject in its larger aspects—the civilian, military, and governmental treatment of the burning problem; further, a wonderfully graphic picture of the barbarous cruelties of the roused savage, with no less direct a light thrown upon the wrongs done to the red man. Of the army, whether officers or privates, the plain, dogged, do-your-duty heroism is gallantly chronicled; while the studies of the heroine with the strain of Apache in her blood, of the two men whose lives vitally touch hers, of the group of minor persons, are at once original and brimming with life. Such a book must have its share of atrocities. It is the history of a damnable epoch. The author's sense of proportion, grasp of cause and consequence, and her powerful way of conveying the story at once to mind and pulses, are quite exceptional.

In 'The Story of Sarah' we live on the shore of Long Island—now in a Dutch settlement, now in a native American village across the dividing brook, now on the sand beach and the dunes where the Life-Saving Station rears its fateful lookout. Dutch versus American forms part of the animus of the tale, but we must hope that it is only the romanticist's need of shadow that shows us the life-saving crew drunk on the night of the shipwreck and roused to a belated heroism by the young Dutch hero. There are pen-strokes of a crude strength in the descriptive portions of this novel. We clearly see villages, ocean, and bay, and life as influenced by each. We witness the horrors of shipwreck, the pangs of misplaced passion. We make acquaintance with many seaside types, few hackneyed, some forcible. But occasionally the positive characterization becomes caricature; the melodrama roars; the reader is annoyed at being made the gallery in spite of himself. The heroine at times behaves so preposterously that we are betrayed into the immorality of wishing the villain would succeed in carrying her off. But he does not; the sun goes down happily on a calm sea and a Dutch coffee-drinking, leaving us penetrated with a lively sense of sea and dune and some superfluity of human nature.

With the shores of Long Island one may contrast the Cantabrian coast by reading Valdés's minute annals of the town of Sarrio. The field is larger, the passions are the same. The tragedy is more tragic, the scandals more scandalous, the bouffe far more bouffe. The author of 'The Fourth Estate' has a fine talent for satirizing public and private affairs, and shows at length how a ridiculous press was established in Sarrio by the ridiculous enmities and aspirations of a ridiculous lot of grown-up children. The foibles of every one are described with a Balzac-like gift for detail, and with skilful differentiation, too, so that, for instance, he who is henpecked by his two sisters is in nowise to be confounded with him who is henpecked by his wife. Life would be rather tedious, one feels, in such company, and reading about it is rather tedious too. Yet one can yawn and admire at the same time. And admirable in truth is the minuteness bestowed on the human comedy as played by Spanish actors. A few noble souls lend seriousness to the scope of the story. Things surprising to the English reader are met herein, yet perhaps no more so than a Spaniard would find in a tale of Long Island.

History taught by tales of adventure has a recent manifestation in Miss Laut's 'Lords of the North,' a story of the last century's bitter wars between the two great fur-trading rivals, the Hudson's Bay and the Northwest Companies. The book begins with the kidnapping by Indians of a white woman and her child, and culminates in the Seven Oaks massacre of 1816, which in a sense marks the line between the days of pioneering and of home-building in a new world. While very like some scores of other books of adventure in form, this one has a comparatively untrodden country and unsung era for its basis. We meet old friends—the treacherous Indian, the wily French Canadian, the humorous Irish priest; the golden-haired, dare-devil saintly girl; the trapper with a thousand senses, the *habitant,* the *voyageur,* and eke the sublimely egotistic, modest, resourceful hero in the first person who acts like the 'Book of Golden Deeds' and talks like the Book of Acts. But, if we have these, we have also an insight into the lives of the early fur-traders and explorers such as we do not recall elsewhere, with many novel devices of peril and thrill. The book may be confidently offered to lovers of exciting reading, with a special recommendation to those who would fain realize what has been done for our country by "the unheralded forerunners of empire"—the old fur companies.

Mr. Palmer has made a volume of such readable stories that no one who opens it will leave it unfinished; and the reader's verdict will be that there could be no finer, stancher, more devoted tribute to the army and navy. The Anti-Imperialist naturally comes in for a snub; the "politician military" for many. Individual cases of lapse from the lofty standard of the service go to temper extremity of partisanship in the writer, but readers of this little book, whatever their political faith, cannot fail, we must think, to be stirred by its creed of loving and solemn pride in our service by land and sea—not necessarily as men who plant the American flag, but as men who do their duty by the steady light of corps attachment. We will not affirm that these stories as they stand would have been written had 'Plain Tales from the Hills' never been printed; but the likeness is one of occasion rather than of imitation, and the result an interesting work and a valuable document. The internal evidence is strong that these are the Philippines as they are.

A really good book by a foreigner dealing with Russian life and scenes, is so rare as to be almost non-existent. 'On Peter's Island' is the traditional exception which proves the rule. It is a thoroughly well-planned, well-executed story, of which the Russian settings are an essential part, not dragged in for the sake of

"local color," irrespective of the narrative, as is too often the case. Moreover, they are minutely accurate in detail, although so well managed that they never weary by their undue length. A general sense of proportion, in fact, is one of the characteristics of the book, as well as natural, yet clever, conversation and capital character-drawing. A Russian novel—one written by a foreigner, at least—would not be complete unless the plot hinged chiefly on the manœuvres of revolutionists; and the present work does its whole duty in that respect, including mysterious meetings, devious ways, sensational murders, and the like. For another merit the book may be heartily recommended to authors who are ambitious to write "Russian" novels: it proves how powerful an effect of nationality may be produced by intelligent observation and attention to details. For, as a matter of fact, this story does not penetrate much beyond the externals of *Russian* life. Even the rascally rich merchant and ex-convict, who is the twin-villain together with the plausible Pole, and the principal (almost the only) Russian in the story, is an international rather than a purely Russian type. For the rest, the characters are Americans, Poles, and English people, and the life described is not that of Russian circles, but that of the circumscribed foreign colony, which does not mingle with Russians and of which Russians know nothing. In short, while 'On Peter's Island' is neither a great book, nor a book such as a Russian would write, nor, strictly speaking, a Russian story, it is so interesting and so skilfully executed that it ought to hold a very good rank among the popular novels of the season.

Studies in European Literature: Being the Taylorian Lectures 1889-1899. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: H. Frowde.

This handsome volume excellently exemplifies the solidarity of European letters. The work of eleven different hands, touching the literature of five nations, in a period of time from Boccaccio to Prosper Mérimée, it has, amid all this variety, an essential and significant unity. It is vitalized by a fresh interest in the study of comparative literature. For a course of quasi-academic lectures the series as a whole is notably free from the *aura morta* of the traditional learning in this kind; with but a single exception, perhaps, all have a taking briskness and unconventionality, proving again that erudition properly digested *non inflat*. It is obviously impossible to notice minutely all the members of so comprehensive a collection. It must suffice to draw attention to the range and general quality of the papers as a preliminary of the more detailed treatment of two of them.

The initial paper, on "Literary Criticism in France," by Professor Dowden, is worthy of its position. It traces the evolution of French critical theory and method from Sainte-Beuve through Nisard, Schérer, and Brunetière, with some account of the criticism of the opposing camp of Taine and Hennequin. Considering that this paper was written twelve years ago, the discussion of the twy-formed aspect of French criticism, naturalistic and idealistic, is remarkably illuminating; the prophecy of a coming synthesis of the two has already been fulfilled in part in M. Brunetière's later work. As always in Professor Dowden's writing, we have many fragments of trenchant criticism by the way. Particularly good and quotable is his statement of the disparity of the critical doctrines of the 'Causeries de Lundi' and those underlying the 'Soirées de Medan':

"But what a contrast between the spirits of the two men; what a contrast in the application to life even of the ideas which they possessed in common! M. Zola, whose mind is over-ridden, if ever a mind was, by the spirit of a system—whose work, misnamed realistic, is one monstrous idealizing of humanity under the types of the man brute and the woman brute—and Sainte-Beuve, who in his method would fain be the disciple of our English Bacon."

The second lecture, Walter Pater's on Prosper Mérimée, is already known to readers of the 'Miscellaneous Studies' as one of the characteristic pieces of the author's intimate, interpretative subtlety, and an especially good example of his knack of retelling a story. Seven years later—to break the chronological sequence for the sake of a significant juxtaposition—came an unusually satisfactory piece of criticism in M. Bourget's lecture in French on Pater's stylistic master, Gustave Flaubert. It begins with an affectionate and reverent tribute to the memory of Pater, that "parfait prosateur." The essay itself is an admirable piece of work, quite in Pater's vein. The profound personal melancholy which informed Flaubert's work, and gave it a charm and permanence which would never have been attained by its theoretic objectivity, is felt and stated with great sympathy and precision; and the whole is a singularly lucid and flexibly modulated example of French prose at its best.

The student of style may gain much instruction by comparing this paper with M. Stéphane Mallarmé's "La Musique et les Lettres," which preceded it by three years. It is the old opposition of a scholarly and urbane realism against an enthusiastic neo-mysticism. Where Bourget's writing is a closely wrought, orderly paragraphed organization of ideas, Mallarmé's is a broken, oracular arabesque. His general contention is the familiar one of Poe and Baudelaire—which later became the gospel of the "Décadents," and even received the sanction of Pater—that music, by virtue of its direct and immediate expressiveness, is the norm and limit of all art.

The most musical of poets, Giacomo Leopardi, is discussed by Mr. W. M. Rossetti in a careful but rather pedestrian paper. Italian literature is further represented by Prof. Ker's lively study of Boccaccio's humanistic temperament, and an excellent appreciation, by Mr. H. R. F. Brown, of Paoli Sarpi, scientist, literary scholar and poltical reformer, who what he "dared to dream of dared to do." Nor is German literature neglected. Mr. T. W. Rolleston has a sound and sympathetic study of Lessing, and of Germany's debt to him; while Prof. Herford has realized the fruits of "Goethe's Italian Journey" with rather exceptional insight.

But perhaps the most striking thing about this collection is the evidence it gives of an increasing interest in the literature of Spain. Notwithstanding the spread of many literary types essentially Spanish, and in spite of the enormous popularity of 'Don Quixote,' the European mind at large has always found something cryptic and esoteric in Peninsular letters. But since Bowle, Southey, and Ticknor, the national literature which produced Cervantes and Calderon has received more and more attention from English, French, and German scholars. The first of the contributions of the present volume to the study of Spanish letters is M. Morel-Fatio's "L'Espagne du Don Quijote." We feel some commiseration for the Oxford gathering compelled to sit through twelve thousand words of not very Attic French; but while this is a long and very roundabout paper, it is, nevertheless, very informing. M. Morel-Fatio pursues no funambulous course in endeavoring to trace hidden ideals of Spanish character in the spirit of Cervantes's work. He applies the inductive, Sainte-Beuve method to the actual characters and incidents of 'Don Quixote,' and, by the aid of sound historical erudition, contrives to present an adequate picture of the life of the time. The life of the road, the manners of hidalgo and innkeeper, of nobility and riff-raff, the customs of the city and of the country, of plain and of mountain forest, political turmoil, economic progress, and ecclesiastical corruption, are all presented with admirable fulness and color.

Not the least useful essay in the book is Mr. H. Butler Clarke's study of "The Spanish Rogue Story." It contains a few minor inaccuracies. The 'Coplas de Jorge Manrique' is referred to "the later *sixteenth* century" (p. 319); at page 325 the titles of Rowland's English version of 'Lazarillo' and Mabbe's of 'Don Guzman' are confused; the 'Castigado,' or expurgated version of 'Lazarillo,' was not printed in 1572 (p. 326); the approvals, according to the collation of Dr. Chandler in his 'Romances of Roguery,' were August 5 and 21, 1573, and the imprimatur is of the same year. But, notwithstanding these peccadillos, the rationale of the picaresque tradition is conceived with great clearness and very picturesquely stated. Mr. Clarke has fully recognized the literary and social background of the Spanish rogue, and has been exceptionally happy in distinguishing his æsthetic value. In reading 'Lazarillo' or 'Don Guzman,' says Mr. Clarke,

"experience is widened without after taste of guilt, the imagination is stimulated, and the purpose of art, not, indeed, in its highest form, but in a form which all alike can share, is fulfilled. . . . Moral standards change so much that he [the rogue] now figures chiefly in criminal statistics, for the distinction between *picaro* and criminal, though very real, is disregarded by the law. The *picaro* is guilty of almost every crime, yet he is not black-hearted; above all he is no hypocrite. He is the irresponsible product of a state of society, he is primitive man in an artificial environment. . . . In order to enjoy his story, he must be looked upon as extra-moral, just as ambassadors and their belongings are by a fiction extra-territorial."

In closing his account with the work of Quevedo, Mr. Clarke fails to include the final stage of the evolution of the Spanish picaresque romance. It is only in the 'Teresa' and 'Trapaza' of Solarzano that we see the full literary fruition of the form—the emergence of a typical personality out of the inchoate mass of thievish and scurrilous incident. It was in this stage that the *picaro* lent himself to the more workmanlike and literary treatment of the French romancers. Le Sage's 'Gil Blas' and his capital version of 'Don Guzman,' "purgée des moralitez superfluës," owe much to Solarzano. Mr. Clarke, however, is not so much concerned with the

literary affiliations of the rogue as with his relation to the Spanish society of his time, and the function of the story as a medium for social satire; and in this direction his study leaves little to be desired.

Viewed at large, these lectures serve to illustrate Mr. Dowden's theory of the trend of criticism, which concludes the first of the course:

"Literature has turned away from the lyrical, the personal, or, as they call it, the subjective, to an ardent study of the external world and the life of man in society. The lyrical, the personal, has doubtless a subordinate place in literary criticism, but the chief work of criticism is that of ascertaining, classifying, and interpreting the facts of literature. We may anticipate that criticism in the immediate future, if less touched with emotion, will be better informed and less wilful than it has been in the past. If it should be founded on exact knowledge illuminated by just views, and inspired by the temper of equity, we shall have some gains to set over against our losses."

Catalogue of the Morse Collection of Japanese Pottery, Museum of Fine Arts, Boston. By Edward S. Morse, Keeper of the Japanese Pottery. With 68 photogravure plates, of which 40 are accompanied by guide plates drawn by the author, and 1,545 potters' marks in text. Cambridge. 1901. Pp. xii, 384.

This book is an unusually handsome and well-made quarto, simple, dignified, and manly, and an ideal catalogue of a collection of works of art. It may therefore invite the attention of many students not specially devoted to the art of the Far East, nor even specially to the keramic art. The frontispiece shows a hall in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, that long, side-lighted gallery occupied by the Morse collection. Ten cases are set in a long row like platoons of soldiers when the regiment is "in column." Each case is set with one of its narrow edges close against the upright pier which separates two very large windows; each case has two fronts, and each front is divided by an upright which helps support the shelves. We have, then, forty shallow receptacles, each fitted with shelves, and looking like bookcases except that the shelves are more irregularly placed; and each of these cases is the subject of one photogravure plate in the body of the present work. Forty plates, each one showing the larger and the smaller pots, boxes, bottles, bowls, saucers, and incense burners arranged on from five to seven shelves, display the whole collection. Correspondingly, the printed catalogue of the pieces reaches the number 5,324, which is attached to a figure (nine inches high and interesting in character, expression, and modelling), the impressed mark upon which may be read in any one of three different ways.

Every one of these forty half-tone plates has printed upon a thin leaf which faces it a diagrammatic translation, so to speak. Rough but expressive outline drawings of *all* the pieces shown in the photograph are arranged in exact correspondence with the picture, and every one of these sketches has its catalogue number appended. You find in the photographic plate the piece which interests you; you look at the opposite page for its rendering in outline; you note that its number is (say) 5,275, and by turning back two pages you find that the mysterious pile of three pieces and a cover with two curious downward sloping spouts form a still, thirteen and a half inches high, of warm gray clay, with light brown glaze, with flowers in white slip and the name Hozan impressed. An index of the provinces of the Empire succeeds the catalogue, and this is followed by an index to potters filling three of the large pages and an index of names filling ten pages, and here those of us who had heard of the book in advance thought that our new possession would have its ending.

There is, however, an appendix, though it is not called so—a series of twenty-eight photographic plates, in which some of the same pieces that are to be found in the forty catalogue plates are reproduced on a much larger scale. These are admirable pictures. They are large enough to let the patterns of painting or of stamping be seen, to allow the exact effect of inlay or of slip decoration to be judged, and, except that here and there a side turned from the light is really too black, and suffers from the lack of that rare artistic excellence known roughly as translucent shadows, is as nearly perfect as a monochromatic representation of the parti-colored piece can be. Pains have been taken to focus for the negative the especially important feature of each piece, as may be seen in Plate VI., where the round dish, No. 1108, shows off its long inscription of fourteen ideographs quite perfectly. Reference to the catalogue tells us that this inscription is a poem, and the student feels that he has no right to ask for a translation of that; it is, moreover, perfectly legible to him who can read it. In like manner, one of the gems of the collection when considered as a collection of works of art is shown in Plate XXVIII., No. 4645, a covered jar with a bail handle and with these peculiarities, that the bulging shape is closely like that of one of those Cologne jars which we call Greybeards and Bellarmines, but without the small and slender neck, which is replaced here by the cover, and that this cover has to be slipped in between the uprights of the handle when removed or replaced—each of these an unusual circumstance in Japanese pottery.

The preface sets forth the purposes kept in view by the maker of this collection and his friends and hearty supporters, the director and the trustees of the wisely managed Boston Museum. It is pointed out that in the Museum of Fine Arts the arrangement of the pieces had need to be somewhat artistic, bringing the important specimens of design well to the point of easy observation; but it is further shown how the keramic interest of the most devotedly keramist of all peoples has been subserved, and how the ethnological, descriptive, and artistic uses of such a collection have also been promoted. It is an extraordinary showing, too, which the preface makes—that of the very large circle of friends and allies who have been laid under contribution by Mr. Morse, many of them for specimens presented, many others for aid in research; the United States and Japan appearing together in the persons of their more intelligent citizens. All this has been rendered possible by the contributors to the fund which made the collection the property of the Museum. Then follows an introduction which is in itself a curious treatise on Japanese fine art as applied to objects of daily use. It should be read in connection with the briefer prefaces to those divisions of the catalogue which correspond to the provinces of the kingdom. A series of paragraphs explain intelligently the allusive and sentimental significance of some of the most common decorations. Moreover, it is pointed out how generally the Japanese use pottery where Western people use glass, silver, pewter, and porcelain. It is rather hard for a modern who cannot find wine-glasses thin enough for his old wine of Bordeaux, to imagine the refined men of Plato's time drinking the wines of their choice from a kylix of baked clay whose lip is the rounded edge of a wall at least a sixteenth of an inch in thickness. The Japanese are also capable of that feeling for the appropriateness of the vessel to the drink, for they take saki out of the thinnest of porcelain cups, or, under certain circumstances, out of lacquered wooden saucers as thin and as delicate as the porcelain itself. But pottery is the thing after all; and when one has had the privilege of drinking the decoction of powdered tea from the lip of a bowl, thick, indeed, but delicately worked and finely glazed, he understands how possible it is to become accustomed to this as well as to the comparatively thick lip of the cup from which he drinks *café au lait* in the morning.

The dedicated objects, the symbolical objects, the vessels for the keeping of food, for the cooking of food, for the growing of plants, for smoking, for tea-drinking, for burning of incense—all of these are recorded in critically accurate language. The motives of painted and other keramic decoration are described. The most amusing thing in all this body of information is the account of the amateur potters, who appear to be the special hindrance to the cataloguer in pursuit of thoroughness; for, as the introduction says:

"It has been the custom, in Japan, for devotees of the tea ceremonies *usu-cha* and *sen-cha*, to try their hand at an art they all adore: . . . for example, the amateur potter has made a pilgrimage to some distant province, from which region he brings back a quantity of clay; he gathers materials for glazing from another province, settles down two hundred miles from the last place, and struggles with the difficulties of this time-honored art by shaping a bowl or incense-box, and, having baked it, may apply the glaze when he gets home, and bake it again. An artist friend adorns it with a sprig of bamboo, and signs it with his pseudonym. Such are the difficulties in the way of identification of these veritable puzzles."

The Stage in America, 1897-1900. By Norman Hapgood. The Macmillan Co. 1901.

Mr. Hapgood's book, in spite of its rather juvenile cocksureness, its occasional unfairness, its queer standards of histrionic excellence and dramatic composition, is something quite distinct from and infinitely superior to the great majority of ephemeral theatrical volumes, composed of insignificant biography, padded with trivial anecdote or crazy puffery, and baited with pretty photographs. It is the work of a man, lacking in experience, to be sure, not too catholic in taste, and over-fond of generalizing upon somewhat narrow and arbitrary theories, which, however true they may be in themselves, are not of universal application, but who has brought to it thought, capacity, and information, and who, having formed independent if not always original ideas, knows how to express them in forcible and attractive literary fashion. Even those lovers of and believers in the drama who are unable to agree unreservedly with

all his precepts and conclusions, will appreciate the vigor and general intelligence of his criticisms, the sincerity of his convictions, and his comprehension of the fundamental principles upon which the theatre must be conducted if it is to demonstrate its right to be considered an art.

A considerable part of the book is reprint, and of that which is new a good deal is not important. It would have been difficult, indeed, to fill 400 pages with very weighty matter concerning the stage-doings in this country, or elsewhere, during the last three years. The opening chapter on the much talked-of theatrical syndicate was first published in the *International Monthly*, that on the drama of ideas in the *Contemporary Review*, and others are largely reproductions from the *Bookman*, the *Commercial Advertiser*, the *Atlantic Monthly*, etc. The syndicate article is valuable as a notably clear and concise statement of the inception, the development, the operation, and the effect of that mischievous monopoly, although it would have been well if more attention had been paid to what is, perhaps, its most pernicious influence, its conversion of moderately competent actors into "stars," and its practical annihilation of all schools of training for novices. Incidentally, the story is a striking illustration of the sagacity of Mr. Daly's remark that actors, when their personal interests are concerned, are far too selfish to be capable of organization into a practical protective association.

In his essay on the drama of ideas, although Mr. Hapgood's estimates of certain plays, "Secret Service" and "Sherlock Holmes," for instance, are curious, there is much common sense, especially in relation to the modern psychological and symbolical drama. Nothing is much more ridiculous than the notion, so common among the younger rhapsodists, that there must be genius in whatever is mystical, carnal, obscure, or largely incomprehensible. Simplicity and clarity are the unfailing characteristics of all the greatest poetry. Symbolism, of course, can be detected by the eye of faith in anything, but if it is not obvious, it is not particularly valuable. As for psychology, that is necessarily an element in any work of fiction that deals with men and women. The trouble is, that in many of the dramas which profess to be constructed on strict psychological principles—and it is not an exact science—the development is either inconclusive or contrary to common experience, while the theme is morbid and repulsive. The heaven-born dramatist deals with human nature in its broadest phases, and finds therein a boundless scope, without recourse to the subtilties of scientific analysis, and thus appeals irresistibly not only to the public heart, but to the public understanding. Mr. Hapgood underrates the intelligence of the theatre-going masses. He seems to think that the crowd appreciates only the broader melodramatic or humorous effects in the higher drama. This is only partly true, if true at all. The famous soliloquies of Shakspere are applauded quite as fervently as the combats. There were no more acute critics than the "mechanicals" who worshipped Phelps in the legitimate drama for nearly twenty years at Sadler's Wells.

As has been intimated, Mr. Hapgood's judgment is apt to be a little precipitate and flighty, and not always in accordance with his expressed theories. His discourses on the plays and dramatists of the day are vivacious and interesting, but it is rather disconcerting to find him coupling James A. Herne and William Gillette as the two ablest American dramatists, and awarding to the latter the special credit of originality. Mr. Herne, undoubtedly, has done good and original work, notably in "Griffith Davenport," which contains at least one intensely human and dramatic scene, and in "Sag Harbor," which has excellent local color and some very genuine pathos. His "Margaret Fleming" was superior melodrama, and in his "Shore Acres" there were laudable imaginative touches. But his pieces are of uneven quality. Mr. Gillette, at best, is only an adroit theatrical sensationalist and expert manipulator of old but superficially effective theatrical material. It is still more astonishing to read Mr. Hapgood's enthusiastic laudation of Mr. Mitchell's crude parody of 'Vanity Fair,' and of Mrs. Fisk's *Becky Sharp*, especially after his comments upon some of the other book plays. But he is always more convincing in his general reflections than in his details. This remark applies even to his capital article upon the Irving Place Theatre, which is extravagant and unjust in some of its comparisons, but as a whole is a well-deserved tribute to a most competent, valuable, and instructive organization and its enlightened director. Mr. Conried is the one example in this country of the well-equipped manager. He not only is personally familiar with the stage literature, past and present, of his country, but is endowed with the artistic spirit, and realizes that the play, if worth anything, is of more importance than its trappings. Having, after years of patient endeavor, succeeded in organizing a real stock company capable of at least an intelligent interpretation of drama of every degree, from poetic and historic tragedy to the latest farce, he is able to present every season a repertory singularly rich and varied, at once educational and entertaining. It is probably the fact that his best achievements in the way of production are not always the most remunerative, but this is because his German audience, owing to peculiar social conditions which cannot now be considered, is only a small fraction of the great body of citizens of German descent, and long runs are impossible. But, being something more than a mere speculative showman, he is willing to make an occasional sacrifice of gain for art's sake, and has thus raised his theatre to a place of honorable distinction. An English theatre in New York, conducted upon equally sound artistic and business principles, with an unlimited audience to depend upon, would yield such solid financial returns that its very prosperity would compel imitation and bring about a revolution in the whole system of management.

Space will not permit discussion of Mr. Hapgood's criticisms of contemporaneous performances, nor is anything of the sort necessary. Generally speaking, his estimates of American actors of the day are lacking in that sense of proportion which can be attained only through familiarity with standards not now existent and not likely to be soon revived. Youth in this instance is at a disadvantage. His comments upon modern plays and dramatists are, as has been hinted, apt to be smart, rather than broad or judicious; hasty, dogmatic, and self-opinionated; but never dull. In many cases the subject-matter is quite unworthy of the attention bestowed upon it. But that, perhaps, was inevitable if a substantial volume was to be made about the theatrical incidents of three almost barren years. The book contains much—including the reviews of casual performances by novices of Russian, French, and German drama, and frequent quotations—which might be described, rather uncharitably perhaps, as padding, but it is written with a frankness, ability, purpose, and conviction that atone for its bumptiousness, and lift it entirely out of the ruck of box-office publications. It is a genuine bit of theatrical literature, well worth the reading.

Health and a Day. B. Lewis G. Janes, author of 'Life as a Fine Art,' 'A Study of Primitive Christianity,' etc., etc. Boston: James H. West Company.

Dr. Janes's title will be recognized by all Emersonians and many others as a part of Emerson's "Give me health and a day, and I will make the pomp of emperors ridiculous." This book is a series of little essays which set forth in a pleasant manner the essentials of a healthy life, or rather what Dr. Janes considers the essentials. Some of his readers will, no doubt, apprehend a lack of the traditional theological and ecclesiastical elements. These do not mean much for Dr. Janes, except as expressions of man's evolutionary course, though he is always reverent of others' reverence. He is well known, or should be, as a devout disciple of Herbert Spencer, and as having done quite as much as Dr. John Fiske or the late E. L. Youmans to disseminate Spencer's philosophical and ethical beliefs. These are fundamental to the edifice here constructed fourteen chapters high. But we have nowhere a crude reproduction of the master's thought. Everywhere it is perfectly assimilated, and mingled freely with what has come to the writer from many different sources, preëminently his own careful meditation on the nature of the good and useful life. Dr. Janes has attended thoughtfully to the criticism which has been made on Spencer during the last thirty years. To some extent, it has modified his original assent; and where he still holds fast the integrity of that, he does it with such ability and resource as would make him no despicable antagonist for the best equipped of Spencer's enemies.

But the relation of Dr. Janes's book to Spencer's philosophy is interior and not formal or excessive, and can easily be insisted on too much. Willing to confirm his own opinions with those of the best thinkers, for every sentence from Spencer he has several from Emerson. The defect of his book is the absence of any touch of humor, and of his style a preponderance of Latinic words. What is best in it is not the fruit of reading, but of personal experience. The book, we are quite sure, was lived before it was written. Beginning with the care of the body, it goes on to the intellectual and ethical aspects of man's personal and social life, never for a moment losing sight of the fact that, on this bank and shoal of time, man is not a body with a soul or a soul with a body, but at once body and soul, and that whatever hurts or helps the one helps or hurts the other, and the central man.

There is mellow wisdom concerning the care of the body, food (for that and for the mind), the true education, "Vocation and Avocation," the uses of travel, "The Ministry of Pain," the social organism, etc. Incidentally all of the great problems which are affecting us are touched upon. The Christian Scientist is reckoned with, the Imperialist, the man of war; each with so much urbanity that he would be a churlish fellow who should resent what is so kindly meant. We should have better men and women, better home-life, better politics if the lessons tendered here so graciously were taken well to heart.

Factory People and their Employees. By Edwin L. Shuey. New York: Lentilhon & Co.

There are few directions in which more substantial advances in civilization can be made than in improving the relations between employers and workmen. In certain respects their interests are conflicting. Workmen naturally desire to sell their labor at the highest price possible, and employers are under continual pressure to keep down their expenditure for this account. But in other respects their interests are identical. It is of the utmost importance to workmen that their employers' business should be prosperous; and it is equally important to employers that their workmen should be maintained at the highest degree of efficiency. There is, perhaps, little reason to suppose that conflicts over the rate of wages will ever cease. So long as profits fluctuate, wages must vary, while workmen will generally oppose a stubborn resistance to their reduction. But the influences that tend to increase efficiency not only are intrinsically beneficial, but also lessen the severity of the struggles over wages. In the multiplication of such influences, therefore, we may find the only practical solution of the "labor problem."

The author of this little book does not consider the question of wages, strikes, unions, and arbitrations, but confines himself to a narration of the various methods devised by enlightened employers for improving the lives of humble coadjutors. The record, which is chiefly confined to this country, is impressive and exhilarating. One manufacturer after another has awakened to the possibility of improving the conditions of work within the factory, and the conditions of existence without. Factory buildings have been cleansed, adorned, and almost beautified. The grounds about them have been laid out by landscape architects, and the houses and grounds of the workmen have been scientifically improved. Prizes have been given for the best-kept gardens; parks have been laid out, playgrounds established; libraries, gymnasiums, churches, and schoolhouses have been built. Bath-rooms and lunch-rooms have been provided in the factories; ventilation and lighting have been attended to; chairs with backs and footrests have replaced stools and benches; elevators have been introduced and ice-water supplied. Various forms of pensions and insurance have been devised, savings funds established, and coöperative stores introduced. The list is too long to be given here in full, and it would be invidious to specify particular employers as examples of philanthropy. That there is a bright side to the lives of workmen in factories is clearly proved by Mr. Shuey, and we can heartily commend his book to those who are inclined to take gloomy views of the condition of the working classes.

English Politics in Early Virginia History. By Alexander Brown, D.C.L. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1901.

The purpose of this book is to prove that the planting of Virginia was an attempt of the "Patriot party in England to plant a popular course of government in America"; that the subsequent history of the province consists of the efforts of the Crown and "court party" to misrepresent and baffle that attempt; that throughout the colonial period the Crown pursued the policy of destroying or sequestering the documents which placed the aims of the Patriot party in their true light, and of allowing only such histories or materials for history to see the day as suited the court party; and that in consequence all that history has been distorted and a great wrong done.

It is manifestly hard to prove a theory which starts with the assumption that the necessary evidence has been destroyed; still, we have a very considerable body of contemporary public documents of the first importance, and an immense mass of letters, memoirs, etc., from which we may gain a pretty clear insight into the time and its issues. It would have helped his case if Mr. Brown had proved that there was any "Patriot party" in England in 1606; that there was any Patriot party in Virginia in the first half of the century, and that the squabbles with the governors and the councils had any broader than local and temporary significance; that any document has been destroyed the possession of which would radically change the accepted history; and if he had shown what special facts of political importance have been concealed or misrepresented. It does not seem to the present reviewer that this has been done.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Albee, John. Remembrances of Emerson. Robert G. Cooke.
An Englishman's Love-Letters, being the Missing Answers to an Englishwoman's Love-Letters. London: Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co.; New York: Frank F. Lovell Book Co.
Archibald, J. F. J. Blueshirt and Khaki: A Comparison. Silver, Burdett & Co. $1.50.
Blaisdell, E. A. and M. F. Speller, Book I. Macmillan. 16 cents.
Burton, Richard. John Greenleaf Whittier. (Beacon Biographies.) Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.
Cusack-Smith, William. Encyclopedia of the Game of Whist. Cassell & Co.
Cyclopedia of American Horticulture, N—Q. Macmillan. $5.
Dodd, Anna B. The American Husband in Paris. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.
Duguid, Charles. How to Read the Money Article. New ed. London: Effingham Wilson.
Fletcher, W. I., and Bowker, R. R. The Annual Literary Index, 1900. Publishers' Weekly.
Genung, J. F. The Working Principles of Rhetoric. Boston: Ginn & Co.
George, H. B. The Relations of Geography and History. Henry Frowde. $1.10.
Hains, T. J. The Cruise of the Petrel. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Hay, Helen. The Rose of Dawn. R. H. Russell.
Helm, G. H. History of Ventriloquism. Translated from the French of Paul Garnault. Published by the Author.
Howison, G. H. The Limits of Evolution. Macmillan. $1.60.
Hurll, Estelle M. Titian. (Riverside Art Series.) Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents.
Hutton, Alfred. The Sword and the Centuries. London: Grant Richards; New York: Scribners. $4.
Kelly, Edmond. Government, or Human Evolution. Longmans, Green & Co. $2.50.
Kenyon, W. J. First Years in Handicrafts. The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.
Keyser, L. S. Babby Redstart, and Other Bird Stories. (Twentieth Century Classics and School Reading.) Topeka: Crane & Co.
King, Bolton, and Okey, Thomas. Italy To-day. London: James Nisbet & Co. 12s.
Kingsley, Charles. Perseus: A Tale for Younger Folk. R. H. Russell.
Lazarus, M. The Ethics of Judaism, Part II. Philadelphia: Jewish Publication Society of America.
McCarthy, Justin. Mononia: A Love Story of 'Forty-eight. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50.
McCullough, J. D. Orations and Essays of Edward John Phelps. Harpers. $3.50.
MacLachlan, T. B. David Livingstone. (Famous Scots Series.) Scribners. 75 cents.
Putnam, David. A Text-Book of Psychology. American Book Co. $1.
Ralph, Julian. War's Brighter Side. D. Appleton & Co.
Smith, E. W. The Creed of Presbyterians. The Baker & Taylor Co. 60 cents.
Sutherland, George. Twentieth Century Inventions: A Forecast. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Torrey, Bradford. Everyday Birds. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Villain, George. Le Fer, la Houille et la Métallurgie à la Fin du XIXe Siècle. Paris: Armand Colin.
Vivekânanda, Swâmi. My Master. The Baker & Taylor Co.
Vlymen, W. T. Tennyson's Idyls of the King. Macmillan. 25 cents.
Walsh, Correa Moylan. The Measurement of Exchange-Value. Macmillan. $3.
Wells, H. P. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. New ed. Harpers. $1.75.
White, Hervey. When Eve Was not Created, and Other Stories. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.25.
Wood, Benjamin. Bugle Calls. Brentano's. $1.

"For students of music who want to know something about all branches of the art and can afford to buy only one book, this is the thing."—Nation.

Lavignac's Music and Musicians.

3d Edition, revised. 504 pp. 8vo, $3.

"A style which can fairly be described as fascinating."
—W. J. Henderson in N. Y. Times.

Henry Holt & Co., N.Y.

Autobiography of a Journalist.

By W. J. Stillman. 2 Portraits. 2 vols., 8vo, $6.00.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.

Books for Art Lovers.

Send for our Catalogue. L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

Maine Coast.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, on Penobscot Bay, a beautiful tract of nearly 140 acres of land with a mile and a half of shore front bordering on two harbors. The tract includes two fine headlands, rocky shores, beaches, and heavy growth of timber; has southerly and westerly exposure, and is within a mile of steamboat wharf, with daily boats for Boston and the East. The property must be sold to settle a joint account. The price of $4,850 will be accepted if it is bought before June 15th next.

J. MURRAY HOWE & BRADLEE,
28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.

LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

LANGUAGES { Self-Study, School Use, Etc.

Cortina's Method (complete).

French, Spanish, etc., in 20 Lessons, $1.50

Awarded First Prize Columbian Exposition.

French Sample, 8 lessons, 30c.

PHONOGRAPH { 10 Records, any language, $10
20 " " " $20

Circulars, etc., on application.

Cat. of other text and imported Spanish Books.

R. D. Cortina Academy of Languages, 44 W. 34th St., N.Y.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address Portland Academy, Portland, Oregon.

WANT AN ATTRACTIVE BOOK for the children? Send for Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

FOR SALE—APPLETON'S ANNUAL Cyclopædia complete, 1861-99. Cloth, excellent condition. Price $75.00. L. Heilprin, Summit, N. J.

"A solid and fascinating autobiography."

The Story of My Life.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

By AUGUSTUS J. C. HARE,

author of "Memorials of a Quiet Life," etc.

In four volumes, 8vo, cloth. Illustrated with wood-cuts and photogravures.

PER SET, $15.00.

M. W. H. says in the N. Y. Sun:

"A remarkable contribution to anecdotical literature. The author knows more about what is called 'society' in England and on the continent than perhaps any other man of his time. We have here an astonishing quantity of anecdotes about persons of distinction in the social, literary and political world. The narrative may also be described as a captivating record of travel. The sustained attractiveness of the volumes may be measured by the fact that there is scarcely a page that is not well worth reading. There is not a trace of padding in the book, and it is evident that the vast mass of materials at the author's disposal has been subjected to a winnowing process which is too often neglected in compilations of the kind. These volumes must be bought, for it is impossible to give by extracts an idea of the enjoyment to be derived from them."

The autobiography of the author of **"Memorials of a Quiet Life,"** and other delightful books has been in preparation for a number of years. Half of it was published in two volumes in 1898. The remainder has been delayed until now, when the death of persons mentioned has removed possible objections to its publication. The author has, during a long life of distinguished position and usefulness, come into contact with a great number of celebrated people, and the book is replete with anecdotes about people and subjects of much interest.

The New York Mail and Express says:

"One has to read only a few pages here to see that Mr. Hare has always had troops of friends wherever he was, at home and abroad, friends whom it was an honor to know, and to feel that he was known to them as a gentleman and valued by them as such. There was no patronage on their part, and no suspicion of toadyism on his part. Who some of the most noted of these friends of his were, and what the best society of his time was, is the substance of these volumes, which are as devoid of conceit as of pretence, and which will be found to **sparkle with entertainment."**

The New York Times says:

"The volumes contain innumerable short stories, well told; the book is full of good descriptions of the personality and environment of noted people in all ranks of life with whom it has been Mr. Hare's good fortune to be intimately acquainted, and the life story of this author, like all good biography, will be found of the **utmost interest."**

The Baltimore Sun says:

"It is as the detailed story of the life of a typical Englishman that the book may be valued. But it has a far higher value than the mere relation of acts of one man. It throws a flood of light upon men of the class of the author; it is, therefore, a useful work to the student of society. It is filled with sidelights upon the political movements of three-quarters of a century, and it abounds in rare biographical material concerning men of the nineteenth century. The autobiography has **a three-fold value."**

AT ALL BOOKSTORES.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY,

Publishers, 372 Fifth Avenue, Cor. 35th St., New York City.

Registered Trade Mark.

Interesting and Important

The pores of your skin are like a million little mouths; when obstructed they gasp for breath and cause you to feel hot and uncomfortable.

Dr. Deimel's Linen Mesh Underwear

allows the skin to breathe freely, which in hot weather prevents prickly heat and eczema.

Samples of the material from which the garments are made and a booklet giving fullest information may be had at

The Linen Store.

James McCutcheon & Co.,

14 West 23d St., New York.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Upholstery.

Furnishings for Summer Homes.

Chintzes, Linen Taffetas

Fine Cretonnes.

Plain, Printed, and Broché Silk for Light Draperies.
Net and Muslin Curtains, Lace Curtains.

Slip Covers.

Mattresses, Cushions, and Curtains for Yachts.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

The Foremost Public Question!

Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 50c.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,

PUBLISHERS,

33-37 East 17th Street, NEW YORK.

Boston Public Library
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

DORCHESTER Mass
Arcadia & Adams Sts
Public Library
1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1873. THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1901. TEN CENTS.

D. APPLETON & COMPANY'S New Books.

Sirius.

A volume of Fiction. By ELLEN THORNEYCROFT FOWLER, author of "Concerning Isabel Carnaby," "The Farringdons," "A Double Thread," and "Cupid's Garden." Uniform edition. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50.

A new book by the author of "Concerning Isabel Carnaby" and "The Farringdons" needs no introduction. This book is a gallery of vivid miniatures of various phases of English life. Its unfailing interest will increase the author's well-earned reputation.

The Wilderness Road.

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat and Wayne's Victory. By J. A. ALTSHELER, author of "In Circling Camps," "A Herald of the West," etc. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50.

Mr. Altsheler pictures the most thrilling scenes of the movement for expansion when at the end of the eighteenth century the men of Kentucky and the old frontier were pushing Westward and Northward to gain new territory. A fascinating story of love and aspiration runs throughout the vivid scenes on the frontier and in the wilderness. The winning of the heroine by dauntless courage and self-surrender forms a series of vivid and dramatic pictures which absorb the reader's interest throughout.

The Woman's Book of Sports.

A Practical Guide to Physical Development and Outdoor Recreation. By J. PARMLY PARET. With many illustrations. 12mo. Cloth, $1.00 net.

This is a practical guide by a practical writer for the amateur sportswoman. Golf, lawn tennis, sailing, swimming, bicycling, and basket ball have each their chapters, and the devotee of any of these sports will find here much that will be instructive. It is thoroughly illustrated with half-tone reproductions (all full-page size, with large figures) of instantaneous photographs showing the correct and incorrect methods in the different sports.

Insect Life.

EDITION IN COLORS.

By JOHN HENRY COMSTOCK, Professor of Entomology in Cornell University. New Edition. With full-page plates reproducing butterflies and various insects in their natural colors, and with many wood engravings by Anna Botsford Comstock, Member of the Society of American Wood Engravers. 8vo. Cloth, $1.75 net.

Professor Comstock's book has taken the first place among popular guides to the study and identification of insect life. These colored plates reproduce insects which he has selected and arranged; and the reproduction has been under his supervision. This edition in colors of his authoritative and standard work is necessary for all students of outdoor life.

THE PASSION OF LOVE.

His Letters

By JULIEN GORDON, author of "Mrs. Clyde," "A Puritan Pagan," etc. New edition. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50.

In these brilliant and passionate letters there may be read a revelation of love which will move the imagination and touch the heart of every reader.

"The letters are bound to rank high in the mass of epistolary literature—fact and fiction—which looms in the season's output of the army of publishers."—*Advance Notice in St. Louis Republic.*

The Play of Man.

By KARL GROOS, Professor of Philosophy in the University of Basel, and author of "The Play of Animals." Translated, with the author's co-operation, by Elizabeth L. Baldwin, and edited, with a Preface and Appendix, by Prof. J. Mark Baldwin of Princeton University. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50 net.

The results of Professor Groos's original and acute investigations are of peculiar value to those who are interested in psychology and sociology. The playful manifestations affecting the child himself and those affecting his relations to others have been carefully classified.

Appletons' Dictionary of New York and Vicinity.

An alphabetically arranged index to all places, societies, institutions, amusements, etc. With Maps of New York and Vicinity and Illustrations. Square 12mo. Paper, 25 cents, net.

The 1901 edition of this standard guide contains a number of new illustrations, and a new map showing the rapid-transit route.

The Mystery of the Clasped Hands.

A Romance. By GUY BOOTHBY, author of "Dr. Nikola," "My Indian Queen," etc. No. 298 Appletons' Town and Country Library. 12mo. Cloth, $1.00; paper, 50 cents.

"The story is told in Mr. Boothby's accustomed style of directness, and its interest does not slacken until the last page is read."—*St. Louis Republic.*

The demand for A SAILOR'S LOG, by Rear-Admiral ROBLEY D. EVANS, has been so great that we have been unable to meet it. The FIFTH EDITION is now on press and there will be no further delay in filling orders.

D. APPLETON & COMPANY, Publishers, NEW YORK.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 405

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Lodge's Monroe Madness 408
Mr. Bryan on Stock Gambling 408
The English Liberals 409
International Public Opinion 410
National Theatres 410

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

A Survey of Spanish Art 411
Angélique Arnauld 413

CORRESPONDENCE:

Are Guerrillas Brigands? 414
Meeting of the German Shakspere Society.. 414

NOTES 414

BOOK REVIEWS:

Conrad Weiser 416
Four Books on Musical Topics 418
Through Siberia 419
The Council of Constance 420
The Teaching of Latin and Greek in the Secondary School 420
Selections from Dante's Divina Commedia. 421
Penelope's Irish Experiences 422
New York in Fiction 422

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 422

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—		
4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"
AMOUNT—		
$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—39th year will begin September 26, 1901. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, } Principals.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MICHIGAN, Detroit, 73 Stimson Place.

DETROIT HOME and DAY SCHOOL, 24th year. Prepares for all colleges open to women. 20 received in the school family. The Misses LIGGETT, Principals.

NEW YORK, Manhattan Borough, Depot Lane.

A SCHOOL for EXCEPTIONAL CHILDREN.—Expert educational home treatment. MAXIMILIAN P. E. GROSZMANN, Pd.D., Director.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Germantown, 59 High St.

IVY HOUSE. Preparatory to Bryn Mawr and other colleges. Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

HENRY S. PRITCHETT, Ph.D., LL.D., President.

SUMMER COURSES.

Twenty-eight courses in eleven departments.
Special advantages are offered to college graduates and teachers.
Catalogues and detailed circulars of information will be sent free on application.
H. W. TYLER, Secretary, 491 Boylston St., Boston.

The Gilman School For Girls

Also called The Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.
Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

DIVINITY SCHOOL —OF— HARVARD UNIVERSITY

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

AN UNDENOMINATIONAL SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY.

Announcement for 1901-02, Now Ready.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD SUMMER INSTITUTE, Cottage City, Mass.

500 Students. 40 Instructors.

64-page Circular sent free on application to WM. A. MOWRY, Hyde Park, Mass.

The MISSES SHIPLEY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. BRYN MAWR, PA.

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College.

Ten miles from Philadelphia. Clearness in presenting principles; thoroughness in laying foundations. Catalogue.

Educational.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION

Will be held in New York, in the Lecture Room, Y. M. C. A., cor. 23d St. and 4th Ave., June 24 to 29, inclusive. The terms of admission, fees, expenses, and privileges in any or all Departments of the University may be learned from DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLETS which *may be had on application* to the Corresponding Secretary, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

RADCLIFFE COLLEGE

CANDIDATES FOR ADMISSION

And other women who wish to take the Harvard Examinations will be examined in New York at the same time as the candidates for admission to Harvard University. All information with regard to these examinations may be had on application to the Secretary of Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass.

PORTLAND SUMMER SCHOOL, Portland, Maine.

JULY 15 to AUGUST 23.

The Portland Summer School offers exceptional facilities for learning to speak foreign languages. Courses in German, French, Spanish, and Art. The morning hours will be devoted to thorough and systematic class work. At table and all school gatherings of any nature students will have the privilege of conversing in German or French under the direction of their respective instructors. Board reasonable. Tuition $15.00. For circulars and further particulars, apply to ARNOLD WERNER-SPANHOOFD, Central High School, Washington, D. C.

MASSACHUSETTS, Concord.

MIDDLESEX SCHOOL.

A new boarding school for boys. Opens October 3d, 1901. Seven classes. Boys received into the four lower classes only.

TRUSTEES:

Charles J. Paine, President.
Henry L. Higginson. Robert Winsor.
LeBaron R. Briggs. W. Cameron Forbes.

Address FREDERICK WINSOR, Head Master, CONCORD, MASS.

New York University SUMMER COURSES.

SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

The Jones Summer School

Of Mathematics and the Languages.

SEVENTEENTH SESSION, JULY 5—SEPT. 20.

Rapid reviews for candidates for admission to CORNELL UNIVERSITY and for conditioned students.
Address GEO. W. JONES, Ithaca, N. Y.

THE WABAN SCHOOL | Waban, Mass.

WABAN HALL for Boys. WINDSOR HALL for Girls.
J. H. PILLSBURY and ANNA M. GOODNOW, Principals.

A PRACTICAL OUTING. Vacation School for Boys, Oxford, Me., July and August. Cottage homes. Study and recreation delightfully combined. Weekly excursions in geology, botany, etc. Golfing, swimming, boating, fishing. Coaching trip through the White Mts. A. F. CALDWELL, A.M., Prin.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES. EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

Teachers, etc.

GOVERNESS, FRENCH (diplomée) and German, desires visiting summer engagement. Excellent references. TH., 6646 Musgrove St., Germantown, Phila.

TUTOR, NORTH GERMAN, desires summer engagement. First-class references. K., 6646 Musgrove St., Germantown, Phila.

AN EXPERIENCED TRAVELLER and Tutor will travel in Europe and tutor youths during summer. Address TUTORING, care of the *Nation*.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS

The Working Principles of Rhetoric

Examined in their Literary Relations and Illustrated with Examples

By JOHN F. GENUNG, Professor of Rhetoric in Amherst College. A restudied and reproportioned treatise, based on the author's "Practical Elements of Rhetoric." For introduction, $1.40.

THIS book, prepared in the conviction that the study of rhetoric is nothing else than the study of literature on its constructive side, treats these "working principles," not as academic rules of must and must not, but as what they most truly are, those vital considerations, never superseded or outgrown, which govern real authorship in action.

A new feature is the numerous readings, printed as footnotes illustrating the text, wherein are given weighty and pithy remarks by the best authors concerning phases of their art. In this way a notable amount of rhetorical reading of the highest value is made directly accessible.

Composition and Rhetoric

By SARA E. H. LOCKWOOD and MARY ALICE EMERSON, recently Teacher of English in Norwich Free Academy, Norwich, Conn.
(*Ready in July.*)

THIS work is planned to provide a course in English, adapted to the classical and general courses of study now followed in the best high schools and academies. It is logically and naturally arranged, and follows closely the cumulative method of treatment. It is in harmony with the best scholarship on the subject of composition and rhetoric, and is eminently practical and teachable.

Wigwam Stories

By MARY C. JUDD, Teacher in the Lincoln School, Minneapolis, Minn. For introduction, 75 cents.

THIS book is planned for a supplementary reader for the third or fourth grades in grammar schools. Part I gives sketches of the various Indian tribes, their appearance, manner of living, customs, etc. Part II tells of their traditions and myths. Part III is devoted to the Indian of to-day, his condition and his present beliefs.

The book has an additional interest in being illustrated by Miss Angel de Cora (Hinook-mahiwi-kilinaka.)

First Studies of Plant Life

By GEORGE FRANCIS ATKINSON, Professor of Botany in Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y. For introduction, 60 cents.

IN this new book is presented the really unusual and attractive combination of high scholarship with a rare felicity in writing for young people. The object of the author in presenting these "First Studies of Plant Life" has been to interest the child and pupil in the life and work of plants. Part IV., "Life Stories of Plants," the author has presented in the form of biographies. It suggests that biographies from the plants themselves are to be read by the pupils.

Gil y Zárate's Guzmán el Bueno

Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by SYLVESTER PRIMER, Associate Professor of Teutonic Languages in the University of Texas, Austin. For introduction, 75 cents.

THIS play is the best representative of the modern Spanish drama and offers an excellent opportunity for the study of the literary movement in Spain. Since the edition is intended for advanced scholars, notes have been sparingly used; but the aim is to leave no real difficulty unexplained, and, in the light of the best scholarship of the day, to interpret faithfully the thought of the author.

Edelsteine

Six select stories by Baumbach, Seidel, and Leander. Edited, with an introduction, Notes, and Vocabulary, by RICHARD A. MINCKWITZ, Head of the Greek and Latin Departments in the Central High School, Kansas City, Mo. For introduction, 50 cents.

THESE six short stories have been selected from the very best modern German prose. Thuringia's woodland breezes in Baumbach's writings, Heinrich Seidel's longing for nature and rural happiness among the stone masses of the German capital, and Leander's dreamy fancies cannot but attract attention and awaken interest. The stories are simple, full of humor and pathos, well adapted to high-school reading, and not unsuited for college work.

GINN & COMPANY, Publishers,

Boston New York Chicago San Francisco Atlanta Dallas Columbus London

Teachers, etc.

PROFESSORSHIPS VACANT.

Applications will be received by the undersigned for a Chair of Classical (especially Latin) Literature in Queen's University, Kingston, Canada, up to July 27. Also for a Chair in Modern Languages (especially French).
J. B. McIVER,
Secretary-Treasurer of the Board of Trustees.

WANTED—Gentlemen to teach French and history in well-established preparatory school. Address, stating qualifications, experience, and references, "FRENCH," this office.

Financial.

IN WHAT SHALL I INVEST

Surely a vexing question, but we can help you solve it. Our recommendations are absolutely impartial. We deal in high class income paying securities exclusively. Our list contains many valuable suggestions. Write for it.

E. H. GAY & CO.
BOSTON 131 DEVONSHIRE ST.
NEW YORK 1 NASSAU ST.
PHILADELPHIA 421 CHESTNUT ST.
MONTREAL CANADA LIFE BLDG

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Travel.

DOMINION LINE to EUROPE

IN A WEEK

Boston, Queenstown, Liverpool
Fast Twin-Screw Passenger Steamers crossing the Atlantic under 7 days.
S.S. 'COMMONWEALTH' (new), 13,000 tons.
S.S. 'NEW ENGLAND,' 10,600 tons.
S.S. 'CANADA,' 9,000 tons.

Portland, Queenstown, Liverpool
S.S. 'DOMINION.' S.S. 'VANCOUVER.'
S.S. 'CAMBROMAN.'
Unexcelled service—Moderate rates. For rates, sailings, and illustrated folder, address
DOMINION LINE,
77 State St., Boston; 1123 Broadway, N.Y.; 69 Dearborn St., Chicago; Guarantee Loan Building Minneapolis.

Travel.

PAN AMERICAN, BUFFALO. Hotel and private house accommodations secured for visitors All prices. Old established Tourist Agency. Full information on application.
AMERICAN GUIDE & COURIER CO.,
220 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

Resorts.

Lake Memphremagog
CAMP

TO LET for the summer, fully furnished, except bedding, beautifully situated on shore with ten acres of maple woods, two log cabins, with fireplaces, four tents if desired; boats, near farm for fresh eggs, milk, and vegetables, spring water, post-office-village a mile; no black flies nor mosquitoes; always cool; boating, fishing, bathing, driving, mountain climbing.
PINCKNEY HOLBROOK,
7 Exchange Place, Boston, Mass.

NANTUCKET.

Furnished Ocean Cliff Cottages, 16-10 rooms; Studio, 4 rooms, gallery, bathrooms, $1,000-$400. Fireplaces. piano, stable. Near beach. Hotels, sailing, golf, fishing. Climate, location unsurpassed.
EASTMAN JOHNSON, 65 W. 55th St., N. Y.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE
BOSTON, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDON.
Summer Rates: 1st cabin, **$60 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, June 5; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, June 12; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, June 20; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, July 10; "Iberian" (new), 6,000 tons, June 15, to London.
F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

Frazar Parties Abroad.

Sailings May 16, June 20, July 6. Five carefully conducted parties of the highest standing—fourteen years' experience—visiting England, France (Brittany and Touraine), Belgium, Holland, Germany (Berlin and Dresden), Switzerland, and Italy. For itineraries and references address Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR, 72 Globe Bldg., Boston, Mass.
Arrangements made for girls at a high-class school in Dresden.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19, Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address
Miss H. M. BARBOUR,
81 Columbia Heights, . . . Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Macmillan Company

Begs to announce Mr. WINSTON CHURCHILL'S New Novel

THE CRISIS

"RICHARD CARVEL," the author says, was written as the first of a series of novels which, while in no sense sequels or interrelated in any way, have a distinct historical sequence as pictures of American life at different periods.

In that book we followed the character of the Cavalier, both in the colonial society of Maryland and the fashionable life of London prior to and during the early days of the American Revolution.

The scenes of **"The Crisis"** are laid in St. Louis, nearly a century later. The heroine of the story, Virginia Carvel, a great-granddaughter of Richard Carvel, serves to connect the stories in interest. The hero, Stephen Brice, is a young New England lawyer seeking fortune in the Southern city.

Among the many characters in the historical setting of the story we meet Grant, a poor farmer—later, the greatest general in the army; Sherman, president of a small street car line—later also a conspicuous and picturesque figure in the history of his time; and Lincoln, a struggling country lawyer—later as President in our greatest national crisis.

To all who followed the fortunes of Richard Carvel, this charming romance of his great-granddaughter should be filled with interest. She sustains most gracefully the family traditions, and in her we can see a nobler, finer Dorothy Manners of the 19th century.

Aside from the narrative, Mr. Churchill has given, with rare skill, a picture of the typical reserved New England gentleman, "fed from within with all the strength of his needs," as opposed to the haughty, brave aristocrat of the South at the time of the Civil War.

His pictures of Lincoln, Grant and Sherman are graphic, as may be noted by the following extracts from letters of Stephen Brice to his mother—

THE CRISIS

Of Lincoln.

"When he saw me, the President rose to his great height, a sombre, towering figure in black. He wears a scraggy beard now. But the sad smile, the kindly eyes in their dark caverns, the voice—all were just the same. I stopped when I looked upon the face. It was sad and lined when I had known it, but now all the agony endured by the millions, North and South, seemed written on it.

"'Don't you remember me, Major?' he asked. The wonder that he had remembered me! I took his big, bony hand, which reminded me of Judge Whipple's. Yes, it was just as if I had been with him always, and he were still the gaunt country lawyer."

Of Grant.

"When the General had finished reading the dispatches, he folded them quickly and put them in his pocket.

"'Sit down and tell me about this last campaign of yours, Major,' he said. I talked with him for about half an hour. I should rather say talked to him. He is a marked contrast to Sherman in this respect. I believe that he only opened his lips to ask two questions. You may well believe that they were worth the asking, and that they revealed an intimate knowledge of our march from Savannah. I was interrupted many times by the arrival of different generals, aides, etc. He sat there smoking, imperturbable. Sometimes he said 'yes' or 'no,' but oftener he merely nodded his head. Once he astounded by a brief question an excitable young lieutenant, who floundered. The general seemed to know more than he about the matter he had in hand."

Of Sherman.

"I think his simplicity his most remarkable trait. You should see him as he rides through the army, an erect figure, with his clothes all angular and awry, and an expanse of white sock showing above his low shoes. You can hear his name running from file to file; and sometimes the new regiments can't resist cheering. He generally says to the Colonel: 'Stop that noise, sir. Don't like it.'"

THE CRISIS

The parting words of Judge Whipple to Brice are characteristic of that striking personality.

"I sent you to Abraham Lincoln—that you might be born again—in the West. You were born again. I saw it when you came back. I saw it in your face. O God," he cried with sudden eloquence, "would that his hands—Abraham Lincoln's hands—might be laid upon all who complain and cavil and criticise, and think of the little things in life! Would that his spirit might possess their spirit!"

The great popularity of "Richard Carvel," 375,000 copies of this novel having been sold, has led the publishers to print 100,000 copies for the first edition of "The Crisis."

The indications are that the first orders will consume the entire stock.

The book has eight charming Illustrations by HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

In size and style it is uniform with "Richard Carvel." being a 12mo. cloth, gilt top. Price $1.50.

THE CRISIS

PUBLISHED BY

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1901.

The Week.

Are the Cubans merely innocent, or are they slyly malicious, in their report agreeing to the acceptance of the Platt amendment? Whichever they are, they have left Secretary Root looking uncommonly foolish. All his private assurances to the delegates who went to Washington, all his labored explanations of the intent of the Platt amendment, they have incorporated in the majority report and propose to make a part of the binding agreement between Cuba and the United States! This is accepting the amendment "substantially" with a vengeance. Who is Mr. Root? He is a secretary. He has no more authority to interpret an act of Congress than has Laura Jean Libbey. But, says the Cuban report, he was "authorized by President McKinley" to bind the United States to a certain interpretation of the Platt amendment. Then, we ask, who is President McKinley? He is an executive of the law, not its interpreter, an official here to-day and gone to-morrow, one who has made it plain that his promises do not bind even his own Administration, and who has not the slightest power to fetter the action of his successor. Yet these men assume to speak for the United States, and the Cubans think, or pretend to think, that their words are law!

"It is understood," say the Cubans gravely, on the strength of Secretary Root's confidential explanations, that any intervention in Cuba under the Platt amendment "shall always be the act of the United States, and not of isolated agents." What is an act of the United States? If it is a law of Congress, signed by the President, do the Cubans imagine that any such formality would be waited for if an occasion for intervening arose? Suppose an American syndicate in Cuba should get up a riot or be attacked by a mob, and call upon the President to intervene, would he wait to summon Congress in extra session? We trow not. He would promptly send troops, and point to the Platt amendment for his authority. And that would be his authority of law, against which all these "understandings" of Mr. Root and the Cubans would not avail for a moment. And who are the "isolated agents" that are never to lift a finger? No man knows. If Mr. McKinley should shut himself up in the White House, he would come under the definition of an isolated agent, but he would act, and act quickly, if the need of intervention arose. And how can there be that kind of intervention which Secretary Root made the guileless Cubans think was alone contemplated—an intervention which would not at all "interfere with the Cuban Government"? How can you assert supreme authority in any country, and yet not interfere with the supreme authority? It is all such gammon that it looks as if the Cuban report had set out deliberately to make Mr. Root ridiculous.

The minority report, however, is, if possible, still harder upon him. It includes a solemn undertaking by Cuba to "help the United States enforce the Monroe Doctrine." This is really an insult; but Secretary Root exposed us to it by telling the Cubans that the Monroe Doctrine is not recognized as a part of international law, and that, therefore, we could not make it the basis of Cuban independence of foreign Powers. As a matter of fact, we have always done so, and, international law or not, we have always asserted our determination to maintain the Monroe Doctrine in the face of a world in arms. But now we find it among the things which Secretary Root gave away (including himself) in his efforts to wheedle the Cubans into accepting the Platt amendment. So we suffer the humiliation of having 1,500,000 Cubans, without army or navy, generously coming forward to "help" 76,000,000 proud Americans to maintain their fixed national policy. It is high time that the shades of the immortal Monroe paid a visit to the War Department.

The *Times* feels confident that Secretary Root did not tell the Cuban Commissioners that the naval stations of the United States in Cuba would never be used as vantage points of intervention. "Nor," it continues, "did he [Root] give them any explanation or interpretation of the law save to point out its plain meaning." This raises a question of veracity. The report of the Commissioners recites in detail certain promises which Mr. Root gave them verbally. In order to make a permanent record of them and to hold the United States responsible for them, they propose to have them added as an appendix to the Constitution of Cuba. Is it probable that these high officials invented the promises which they say that the American Secretary gave them by the authority of the President? At all events, nobody's denial that he gave them will be accepted except his own. If he allows the record of the Cuban Commissioners to go uncontradicted, it will pass into history as it now stands.

Whether or not it is "the first time in the world's history that the invaded have begged the invaders to remain on their soil," no American could read in Tuesday's dispatches the tribute of all classes in Pekin to our retiring army, without a thrill that the Chinese imbroglio has rarely evoked. The wise moderation of our diplomatic policy and the admirable conduct of our officers and the soldiers on the spot have been the occasion of much misunderstanding, and even of indignant protest, on the part of some of the other Powers. It is enough that our troops carry away from Pekin the good wishes and regrets of those whom they have temporarily governed. All this is matter for unqualified congratulation, and Provost-Marshals Major Robertson and Capt. Tillson have won as honorable a name as can be gained in reckless charge or desperate escalade. It would be easy to misconstrue the situation, to argue that since our temporary rule has been beneficent to the Chinese, we have assumed a responsibility that we may not with honor put off. How little can such a sophistry stand before the brave and friendly reply of Capt. Tillson to his two thousand memorialists:

> "The United States does not maintain an army for the purpose of furnishing the city of Pekin with good municipal government, and as a business proposition your appeal for the United States forces to remain longer in Pekin has little to stand upon."

These will be hard words to many, and Capt. Tillson himself felt impelled to hint at "broader principles of humanity" which might delay his departure. But the broader principle is more likely to require that the Chinese work out their destiny in the Chinese way than that they should continue under European tutelage, at their own expense.

Minister Conger said, with much force, in his speech before the Asiatic Society on Thursday night, that it is necessary to clear our minds of the notion that a great trade is to be had in China for the asking. Some persons seem to think that an open door to the commerce of 400,000,000 people means the immediate sale to each benighted Chinaman of a suit of clothes, a piano, and an automobile. Unfortunately, the statistics of Chinese trade, for a half-century back, negative these golden dreams, and show only a small though steady advance in foreign commerce. What else is to be expected in dealing with swarming millions who have, judging by our standards, neither wants nor resources? The well-known French institution, the Crédit Lyonnais, has been for several years carrying on an expert investigation into the possibilities of Chinese trade. It sent out technical agents and employed skilled merchants,

who gathered together a great mass of valuable and probably unique material. Now what was the answer drawn from it as to the question whether the commercial openings in China would, within a reasonable time, justify the founding of a Chinese branch of the Crédit Lyonnais? It was an answer clearly in the negative. This conclusion is one in which a man of such old experience in China as Sir Robert Hart agrees. At the same time he and the others who know most about the subject are confident that in cautious and judicious ways a large and profitable Chinese trade can be built up.

President McKinley assured the San Francisco workingmen on Saturday that all his public life had been devoted to effort to "give the workingmen the best opportunity, the best chance for good wages and steady employment." But is his present effort to invade foreign markets consistent with the desire for such good wages? Not if what he said in 1890 is true. He then laid down plainly the only conditions under which, in his judgment, we could "invade the world's market." There would have to be, he affirmed, with that beautiful lucidity just extolled by Senator Hoar to the Home Market Club, a "levelling down through every channel"; "our habits of living would have to be changed"; "our *wages cut 50 per cent.* or upwards"; "harsher conditions and greater sacrifices would be demanded of the masses." "With me," added the introducer of the McKinley Bill, "this is a deep conviction, not a theory." Who would have expected that scholar to be going up and down the land in less than eleven years, preaching the urgent need of foreign markets? If he was right then, he is wrong now. We believe, it is needless to say, that he was wrong then and is right now. His present mistake, however, is to refer to his past record in such matters. It contains awful artillery enfilading his position of to-day. But then, we know that politicians of a certain class will never get over a readiness "life-long convictions to extemporize."

The people of Buffalo are to be congratulated on the formal opening of their great Pan-American Exposition on Monday last. They may, with entire confidence, appeal to the country for support of their undertaking, not only because the Exposition offers to the individual a large return for a comparatively small outlay of time and money, but because it is a display of public spirit worthy of hearty encouragement. This Exposition surpasses its predecessors in several important respects. Throughout the grounds the limitation of space has generally resulted in a very careful selection of exhibits. Then, too, the Federal Government, profiting by its experience in former expositions, and availing itself of material acquired in the Spanish war, has made its exhibit more attractive than ever before. The recent remarkable developments in the construction of vehicles of all kinds gives the exhibition in the Transportation Building great distinction. The electrical display, for which the power is supplied from Niagara, is likewise unrivalled. But more interesting, perhaps, than anything else, is the special collection of products from the whole continent, an ocular demonstration of the enormous variety and richness of the resources of the two Americas. And the Exposition includes not merely the products of the soil and the mechanic arts, but of the fine arts as well. Most visitors, however, will carry away, not so much a memory of individual features, as a general impression of the buildings and grounds. Some of the best architects of the country have been employed, and they have been eminently successful. In a space a mile long by half a mile wide, they have arranged buildings, lakes, canals, gardens, and lawns in a beautiful and harmonious whole. The scene at night, when on every building the principal lines of wall, roof, and decorations are brought out in rows of incandescent lamps, is one of marvellous splendor.

The news from Washington that Secretary Hay is inclined to look more favorably than heretofore on the Panama Canal, will be received more calmly now than it could have been at any former time in the growth of public opinion on the Canal question. The Hepburn bill, which passed the House while the Canal Commission was still at work on its survey, was not the result of any matured opinion on the merits of the two canal projects, or on the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, or on any rational motive under the sun. It was an explosion of gas that had been accumulating for a quarter of a century. The force of the explosion has been largely dissipated, and a time has come when we can approach the subject with something like an open mind. Hitherto it has been assumed that the Panama Canal, being a French project, was hostile to us, and must, therefore, be thwarted at every opportunity. Even the bankruptcy of the Lesseps Company did not satisfy us. We wanted to have punishment visited upon the Panama concern after death, and this feeling of animosity contributed its quota to the vote for the Hepburn bill. Now that the fumes of the outburst in Congress have passed away, there is a chance to see the real merits of the question, and it is facilitated by the offer of the Colombian Government to put us on the same footing at Panama as Nicaragua offers us in her territory. The people of the United States, who are to pay the bill, have to ask themselves only the question which route is the best, the cheapest, the quickest of attainment. Granted that we can have our choice on equal terms as to ownership, title, control, which of the two would a syndicate of capitalists elect to put its money into?

The violent strike of street-car men at Albany has been settled, the union having yielded the main point at issue. Naturally and properly, these grave labor troubles have revived discussion as to the feasibility of adopting some system by which similar difficulties may be avoided in future. Every year makes it seem more intolerable to the public that a great system of transportation should be disturbed, and the convenience of a whole city interfered with for days, and even weeks, because a controversy over terms of work has arisen between employers and employed. Popular feeling is strongly in favor of arbitration, and a voluntary recourse by both sides to that way of settlement is always hailed with enthusiasm. But this is sometimes out of the question. In the Albany case, for example, it was simply not to be thought of that the employers should admit the slightest doubt as to their position on the fundamental demand of the employees—that several faithful and satisfactory men should be discharged because they refused to join the union. The managers of the company would have been false to their duty as citizens if they had consented to arbitrate such a question—it would be like arbitrating the issue whether a man accused of no crime has a right to life and liberty.

A mass meeting was held in Cooper Union on Thursday evening to censure the Court of Appeals for two decisions which are construed to be inimical to labor. One of the decisions was on the Prevailing-Rate-of-Wages Law, the other on the State Stone-Dressing Law, both of which were held by the court to be unconstitutional. The usual speeches were made in denunciation of the judges as the tools of capital; and those who took part in the meeting exhorted each other to see to it that better men are elected to the bench hereafter. As there happened to be a strike and a riot going on at Albany, where the Twenty-third Regiment, a Brooklyn organization, had been called into active service, a large part of the wrath which had been bottled up for the judges was discharged at the soldiers. They were called whipper-snappers, counter-jumpers, and various other names of ignominy. It was assumed by the speakers that they had gone to Albany to shoot down the strikers at the instance of capitalists, and in the service of oppressors of human kind, and because they liked that kind of sport. But everybody knows that they went in obedience to the law of the State

and to their oath of duty, and that they went against their private inclinations.

While there is nothing disquieting in the resumption of gold exports from New York to Europe, the circumstances offer a good deal of curious interest. It is pretty well understood by this time that New York is at present a centre for international redistribution of gold, in much the same way that London has long been. We ship gold to France or England either because we have more balances on hand than are just now needed, or because the European markets need them more than we do. If we could not spare this gold, we certainly should not send it. There is, however, a somewhat unusual combination of events which has served to facilitate the movement. To begin with, our New York bankers lately bought $50,000,000 worth of consols from the British Exchequer, and these are being paid for. Then, in connection with the recent "corner" incident, extremely heavy purchases have been made by New York of London's Northern Pacific holdings. Finally—and this is no doubt the more immediately important influence—Paris bankers have underwritten an $80,000,000 Russian Government loan, and are recalling their credit balances for the purpose. Probably this situation alone would not have affected us, because this country owes little or nothing to France on balance, while Paris has plenty of European credits of its own. But the very fact that these Paris balances—many of which had been loaned out in the London market—are now being called in, has naturally caused a void in the Lombard Street supply, which American capital is quietly filling. As might have been expected, the gold movement is arranged by shipment direct from New York to Paris. By this means, Paris credits London with the payment of the recalled French capital, and London credits New York with the requisite new advances.

One fact in the general financial situation was conclusively proved by the recent Northern Pacific corner. Whatever else might be argued or denied regarding the incident, it indicated beyond dispute the existence of an unparalleled amount of capital, subject to the immediate demand of bankers. An operation involving the acquisition not only of $80,000,000 common stock, but also of the greater part of $75,000,000 preferred, speaks for itself on this point. The conclusion suggested by the virtual corner of last week's Chicago corn market is exactly similar. Corners in grain usually result from a sudden and unexpected deficiency in supplies, as a result of which contracts for future delivery, based on a different expectation, become impossible of fulfilment. In such case, the operator holding even a limited share of these cornered contracts may exact what terms he pleases. Something like this occurred on the New York market, after the corn crop failure of 1894. Until midsummer that year the crop had promised well; but the blight of July and August destroyed more than one-fourth of it; contractors could not "cover," and the New York price had by September risen from 45 to 65 cents per bushel.

The present crop position, however, is not at all analogous to that of 1894. There was no failure or deficiency in the last corn crop season; the actual yield was in fact the largest in four years, and the fourth largest in our history. As for the crop of 1901, that is as yet hardly planted. Even the so-called "visible supply" in American storehouses stands at seventeen million bushels, which is larger to-day by 1,100,000 bushels than it was a year ago, when corn sold for barely half as much per bushel as it brought on May 15 at Chicago. Yet Mr. Phillips's Chicago "corner" appears to have been as complete in its way as any in the history of the trade, and he has been able to ask his own price from the unhappy "shorts" for refraining from driving them into bankruptcy. In this instance, as in the Northern Pacific corner, the immense amount of capital at the command of the operators engaged is really the most striking phenomenon of all. It is merely another index to the abnormal disparity which has for so many months existed between the supply of American capital and the field for its investment. Considering what the results of this excess have been, it is fortunate that, with the enormous new issues of railway securities impending on the market, this position is likely soon to return to equilibrium.

A decision of the Supreme Court of Ohio, sustaining the old Civil-Service Commission in Columbus, and ousting the new Commission appointed by the new Democratic Mayor of that city, is a gratifying triumph for the merit system, and for decency in politics. Mayor Hinkle had removed the Commissioners without even the formality of preferring charges against them, and merely because, as he afterwards explained, of a difference of opinion between them and himself over the construction of a statute. His action violated the spirit, if not the letter, of the law creating the Commission, which provided that the term of no more than one member should expire within the same year. This was undoubtedly intended to make it impossible for a new Mayor immediately to appoint a Commission of his own choosing, and Mayor Hinkle's disregard of this wise provision was generally construed as having been dictated by the Democratic office-seekers, who have long been hungry in Columbus. The court's support of the Commission should strengthen its hands for the enforcement of the law.

The first session of the Legislature of the Territory of Hawaii does not appear to have done much to raise island politics to a higher plane. Horse-play, squabbling, dawdling, and inefficiency seem to have been the chief marks of the legislators. They closed the legislative term at loggerheads with Gov. Dole, whom they vainly urged to extend the time of the regular session. In an official communication to the Senate, he plainly told the members that they had been "wasteful, both of time and money," and that he would do no more than call a special session, for the passage of the neglected appropriation bills, and for that purpose only. In reply, the angry legislators are sending on a petition to Washington, asking the President for the removal of the Governor. But wherein he did not do his exact duty is not evident. If it comes to removing, the Legislature itself would furnish a shining mark. Undignified conduct and persistent obstruction of the public business certainly do not entitle it to read lectures to Gov. Dole.

The English Army Bill passed its first reading by a good majority on Thursday night, but this is far from making it certain that its final enactment into law in its present form is assured, or that, even if it is, there will result the actual regiments and armament which Mr. Brodrick has written down on paper. He himself, in explaining and defending his bill, had to admit that there were grave doubts if enlistment would fill up his skeleton army. Capt. Lee, the English officer who was with our troops at Santiago, has criticised the Government scheme for raising a volunteer army, writing especially to the point that, as compared with the American method, the pay offered is not high enough. Recruiting officers are really to go out into the labor market, yet are not able to bid anything like the market wages. The last *Punch* has a cartoon showing an artisan and a farmer's lad very indifferent to the King's service unless it were made "worth their while." As for Continental opinion respecting English army reform, we suppose that it was pretty accurately expressed by Marshal Ratzenhofer of the Austrian army, when he said at Vienna, speaking of the revelation of English military weakness: "What will England do? Simply nothing. The same as it did after the Crimea, the Indian mutiny, the Afghan war—nothing. A nation like the British is too deeply imbued with its political constitution, especially in its relation to the army, to exchange its character. Minor collateral changes there may be, but there will be no thought of conscription."

LODGE'S MONROE MADNESS.

If we did not know that men with an obsession find every occasion a fit one for airing it, we might be surprised at Senator Lodge's speech at the opening of the Pan-American Exposition on Monday. What he did was to convert, so far as in him lay, a great exhibition of the industrial and peaceful arts into a general hurling about of threats and firebrands and death. President McKinley's telegram of greeting expressed the hope that no cloud would rest upon the "festival of peace and commerce," and that the exhibition would prove that our prosperity is "fruitful of nothing but good to our elders in the brotherhood of nations." Not so Lodge. He had but the most perfunctory words about trade and commercial expansion, and warmed to his task only as he grew warlike. To him the chief "message" of the Exposition, as well as "our highest hope," was that renewed and formal notice should be served by it upon Europe that we are more than ever determined "jealously to maintain the doctrine of Monroe"!

Putting aside his shocking perversion of time and place, we have to ask whether it is the Monroe Doctrine which Senator Lodge is maintaining, or something of his own invention. We have before remarked in his speeches that "charm of perpetual novelty" which was said to exist in Lacordaire's sermons—and for the same reason, that the speaker invented his own history and theology as he went along. His latest Monroe novelty is to the effect that Germany is not to be allowed to acquire a coaling-station anywhere on this hemisphere. That is not his explicit language, but that is what he means. His words are: "We cannot—we will not—permit any great military Power to enter this hemisphere, settle down by our firesides, . . . and from some point of vantage offer an eternal menace to our peace." So much for the threat to Germany; now for the threat to Venezuela: "Under no conditions, under no stress of circumstances, can the smallest island or the most barren promontory on either continent ever be ceded or sold [or even leased, he said in another sentence] to one of the great Powers of Europe." We say clearly Germany and Venezuela, since no one can doubt that what Lodge is driving at is the reported effort of the German Government to lease a tiny island off the coast of Venezuela for a coaling station. It is certain that the Senator's defiant words will be at once telegraphed to Germany, and will furnish to the Berlin *Post* one more example of that "Imperialistic fanaticism" which it thinks is now regnant in the United States.

Is there anything in the Monroe Doctrine, except as Lodge slips it in, which would prevent Venezuela from leasing to Germany a barren island for a coaling station? Not a word. "Interposition for the purpose of oppressing or controlling" was the thing President Monroe could not allow European nations to attempt in South America. But to pay good money for the use of an untenanted rock in the ocean, with the entire consent of the owner, is neither oppression nor control. If the growing needs of German commerce, and the convenience of her cruisers, make it worth while to dump a lot of coal on an island in the Caribbean Sea, the Monroe Doctrine gives us no more title to object to it than does the Kantian doctrine of space and time. And why should a foreign coaling station thousands of miles from us—Lodge's "fireside," we know, is in the tropics, but the rest of us are more at home further north—be an "eternal menace to our peace"? Is our own coaling station off the Mexican coast a menace to the peace of Mexico? Are we not ourselves the ones who are menacing, if, with Lodge, we say to Venezuela that she shall not do what she will with her own? Senator Lodge correctly states the Monroe Doctrine as guaranteeing the "absolute independence" of the South American republics. But how can they be absolutely independent if forbidden to sell or lease an island off their shores? Yet Lodge tells them they cannot do it. One would like to know, however, his authority for going counter to a genuine part of the Monroe Doctrine with a fraudulent version of it drawn out of his own hat.

The Massachusetts Senator seems sublimely unconscious of the terrible discrepancy between his words and his acts. He appeals to the Monroe Doctrine. What was that, in its essence, but a protest against a colonial policy? The American continents, said the famous message of 1823, were not to be considered as subjects for "future colonization by any European Power." The emphasis was not more upon the word European than upon the word colonization. It was government at a distance, rule arbitrarily imposed across the ocean, that was the offensive thing. Exactly this was the contention of Secretary Olney in his Venezuelan correspondence with Lord Salisbury. The Monroe Doctrine, he said, looked to the "unnatural" government of a people by another people 4,000 miles away. With what a fine grace, then, does Senator Lodge appeal to this Doctrine, at the very moment that his own country, he leading the way, is imposing an "unnatural" and arbitrary rule on a people 7,000 miles away! The consistency of this is as gratifying as is the assertion that a naval station is an eternal menace to our peace, made by a man who is telling the Cubans that the naval stations which we mean to extort from them will be the sure bulwark of peace.

Senator Lodge is a dangerous man simply because he has made himself the spokesman of those people in this country who, with Hamlet, consider their thoughts nothing worth unless they are bloody. He broods upon war. He cannot address the most peaceful gathering, like the Home Market Club, without calling to arms. For mere commerce, for industrial triumphs, he cares not a straw. He was chief mischief-maker in bringing the canal treaty to wreck, and what he thought of the great exporting interests of this country he showed when he defeated the French reciprocity treaty, at the behest of a manufacturer of bogus jewelry. The only serious national occupation he considers to be war. The old legend of the fiend who tore his master in pieces for lack of employment, seems to be his principle of political action, and he means to keep the people occupied with war lest they tear him in pieces. The course he urges he knows as well as the next man to be folly, but he probably thinks, as Guizot said of France, that the nation is capable of any folly, provided it be a military folly. This leading and ambitious Republican Senator, this misrepresentative of educated and industrial Massachusetts, this stirrer up of international hatred and strife, is evidently a man that President McKinley will have to keep his eye on if he does not want his policy of peace and trade with all nations tumbled into ruin.

MR. BRYAN ON STOCK GAMBLING.

When Mr. Bryan started his weekly newspaper, there was a wide curiosity to see what views were held by a man who had been twice nominated by his party for the Presidency, and who had made a stout campaign in both instances. As the weeks passed by, however, the interest in his sayings fell off, and it has now dwindled to almost nothing. This decline in the attractions of the *Commoner* is due, in part, to the belief that the Democratic party will not nominate him for President in 1904, and still more to the fact that there is very little in his newspaper that is worth a serious man's attention. Finance has been Mr. Bryan's strong hold on his followers in the West and South, yet this is the weakest part of his equipment. His speech on the cross of gold and the crown of thorns at the Chicago Convention in 1896 undoubtedly gave him the nomination which was really due to Richard P. Bland, and would probably have gone to the Missourian if the delegates had not been swept off their feet by the outburst of the Nebraska orator. But the cross of gold and the crown of thorns would not bear a five months' investigation before the people. So Candidate Bryan went up like a rocket and came down like a stick. His second nomination was not due to any views he held on finance, but was rather in spite of them. It was the result of sentiment rather than of prin-

ciple. Now the sentiment has died out, and there is no principle left on which to build a new political edifice. The silver question, as a party issue, is "as dead as Julius Cæsar." It is doubtful if the Democratic party in a single State, except those where silver-mining is an important industry, would now accept the plank which Mr. Bryan caused to be put into the last national platform on that subject. In fact, several of the Southern delegations took it with extreme reluctance last year.

Mr. Bryan himself has been very mum on that subject since the campaign ended, but he has been casting about for some other issue in the field of economics. The subject of Trusts has been much in his mind of late, and he finds the recent panic in the stock market a very good text to preach upon. In last week's *Commoner* he says that the record of Wall Street's doings is "an indictment against our boasted civilization," and that it is a reflection on the intelligence of the country and on the conscience of the people. Continuing in this vein, he says:

> "It is little less than amazing that a few men should be permitted to corner the market for their own selfish purposes, beat down the price of one stock and boom the price of another stock, demoralizing business and jeopardizing the interests of all classes of society. How will the historian describe an age in which a petty thief is severely punished while great criminals go unwhipped? It often takes an object-lesson to arouse the people to the evils of a bad system, and the recent fluctuations in the stock market, costly as they have been, will be cheap if they lead to legislation which will put an end to stock gambling, erroneously described as 'business.' "

No doubt Mr. Bryan here reflects the opinions of a great many people. No doubt the panic on the Stock Exchange made a strong impression on the public mind prejudicial to the groups of capitalists who have combined, in one way and another, to stifle competition in railroads and manufactures. Yet in framing an indictment it is not safe to deal in generalities. One must offer particular facts, and present them in such shape that the court and jury can separate truth from falsehood. What was there in the recent stock panic to warrant the belief that certain persons were "cornering the market for their own selfish purposes"? All the facts are opposed to that contention. The men who bought the stocks did not want the market to be cornered. They wanted the stock, not differences in the price of it. A corner was directly contrary to their interest. When it developed that the stock they had bought could not be delivered, they were chagrined and disappointed, because they had loaded themselves down with shares at a high price which might not, after all, secure the control they were aiming at.

Again, how were these men "demoralizing business"? Presumably Mr. Bryan means that they were tempting the unwary to join in a stock gamble. If their action had this effect, it was contrary to their intention. The joining of the general public in the rush for stocks simply put up the price on themselves, forcing them to pay more for the property than they otherwise would. Evidently the *hoi polloi* made more money than they lost. We oftener hear of losses than of gains in such a mêlée, but it stands to reason that if a stock like Northern Pacific, which was pretty widely held before the struggle for control began, was rushed up from 85 to 150, with occasional spurts as high as 1,000, and has settled down in the boxes of two groups of capitalists, the previous holders must have pocketed the difference. The men who lost in the gamble were the short sellers, but these were not the public. They were the professionals of the Exchange who were not in the secret of the upward movement. The great mass of dabblers in stocks buy only for a rise, and these evidently have nothing to complain of. Stock gambling may be as bad in morals when the *hoi polloi* win as when they lose, but it does not serve quite so well to win votes for the moralists. Public sympathy is aroused only for the losers.

Mr. Bryan looks forward to legislation which will put an end to stock gambling as a result of the recent fluctuations in the market. We confess that we do not see any such tendency on the surface of public opinion. The people who resist the seductions of the stock market and attend to their own private business, are not concerned to put an end to the buying and selling of securities at public vendue; while those who occasionally dabble in stocks do so on account of the fluctuations in price. If there were no fluctuations on the Exchange, they would not be there at all.

THE ENGLISH LIBERALS.

It is to Mr. Balfour, we believe, that we owe the vamping of an ancient witticism. "Yes," he said to a Liberal friend, "you have really a splendid party. All that you lack is an issue and a leader." In search of both, or in confession that they have neither, the Liberals last week held a three-days' convention at Bradford. The main cry was party unity. Divisions and heart-burnings among the Liberals have been notorious since 1895. The resulting paralysis of the Opposition has been a cause of regret to thoughtful Conservatives. Only the other day the Chancellor of the Exchequer was deploring it to some depressed Liberals. "But I will tax you into unity," added Sir Michael cheerfully. He has not yet done it, however. John Morley and a few Liberals voted even for the coal tax. It and the sugar tax and the increased income tax are producing a certain amount of discord among the Conservatives; but they do not heal the differences of the Liberals.

The old personal bitterness between Liberal leaders has largely disappeared. Lord Rosebery and Sir William Harcourt are no longer at daggers drawn. Yet neither is in a position to command Liberal harmony and enthusiasm, even with the hearty support of the other. Sir William is too old and too tactless to be thought of as the leader whom the party requires. Lord Rosebery is too uncertain, both of himself and of his policy. He spurted up in momentary activity at the time of the last general election, and made much of a programme of "sane" and "Liberal" Imperialism. To exemplify it, he put up at Newcastle Capt. Lambton, the naval hero of the siege of Ladysmith; but that gallant officer was badly beaten at the polls, and since then Lord Rosebery has sought the consolations of literature. Nor is there any other real leader on the horizon. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has done very well in the thankless task of leading a disorganized Opposition in the House of Commons; but no one thinks of him as the man to weld the factions together and recreate a spirited and triumphant Liberalism. Sir Edward Grey and Sir Henry Fowler are able and respected men, either of whom might come in for the reversion of the Liberal leadership some day; and Mr. Asquith has great talent and personal force, which would pretty surely carry him to the front if the radical and social-reform wing of the Liberals were to become dominant. But all these speculations about who the leader might be are only another way of confessing that no leader exists. Lacking a Gladstone, with his indomitable and infectious energy and high moral enthusiasm, the Liberals are not likely to take their leadership out of commission for some time to come.

A man would arise if there were a clear and burning issue, but unfortunately there is not. Except in petty details, the policy of the Liberals is not essentially different at present from that of the Conservatives. Both are pledged to see the Boer war through; both are for an enlarged army; both are for the increased taxes necessary to foot the bills; both are agreed that social legislation must wait till there is money in the public purse to pay for it. Of course, the Liberals go through the motions of an Opposition. They find fault, they attack the Government, they offer amendments, they stand up to be counted and cheer loudly when the Ministry's majority falls below the normal, as it has done many times of late; but all that brings them no nearer power. Yet the Government show many signs of weariness. The Ministry seems certain to be reorganized soon. An alert and hopeful Opposition, with a dashing leader, could probably drive the Tories

out of office in a few months. But as it is, the last thing the Liberals really desire is power. They would not know what to do with it. Thiers said in 1832: "Providence must have abundant confidence in me, for every time I arrive at power it seems to reserve the most embarrassing affairs for me." But the English Liberals do not share that simple faith. They would much prefer to leave the present embarrassing affairs in the hands of the Conservatives. If Balfour were to-morrow to offer to resign and let Campbell-Bannerman take charge of the Government, that pawky Scotchman would decline with thanks.

The truth is that the war and the war spirit have been too much for the Liberals. No more than any other party in any other country could they even appear to oppose a foreign war, or to embarrass the Government in its prosecution, without falling into popular disfavor. Political opposition always becomes, *inter arma*, half-hearted. There is Mr. Brodrick's Army Bill, for example, now under debate. How do the Liberals attack it? Do they denounce its underlying policy, cry out against the military burdens it will impose, come out squarely for a programme of peace with all nations and social betterment at home? No; they do not dare to do any of these things, even if they want to. They simply arraign the Army Bill as an ineffective measure. As to its aim they have nothing to say. To that they agree. But a party that fights over mere details cannot win victories. It takes principles and great issues to overturn a Government. To formulate such, many attempts will no doubt be made—as at Bradford so in the Liberal press; but in the present state of opinion they can amount to little more than pious hopes. The Boer war still has both English parties by the throat, and, till its grip is relaxed, there is little likelihood of any party change. The Liberals may denounce Chamberlain, and the old Tories go on secretly hating him; but as long as "Chamberlain's war" and its sequel hold the centre of the political stage, he will retain a free hand to "ruin his country with consummate ability," as was said of Cavour.

INTERNATIONAL PUBLIC OPINION.

Several Frenchmen eminent in literature and learning have lately given their names to a public protest against the repressive measures adopted by the Russian Government in dealing with students and writers. The movement, it seems, had its initiative in a "Committee of University Solidarity," and the *Aurore* newspaper has published the letters of an imposing array of French authors and professors. Their act is one requiring unusual courage in defying public odium, with the Russian alliance meaning what it does to France in these days. But Zola and Anatole France, Élisée Reclus and Professor Havet and the others, rise above all narrow or merely national considerations, and appeal to the universal conscience. To them the sight of a Government attacking reason and science in the persons of Tolstoi and Gorki and the university youth seems a spectacle, wherever beheld, to evoke a cry of indignation. Those who suffer under such tyrannical methods are an "honor to humanity," and entitled to receive at least the "homage of our grieved admiration"; while the educated world, as M. Claretie writes, should make the Czar know its conviction that "the sovereign who has nobly dreamed of universal peace ought to love justice and to grant liberty."

There has been within the past few years more than one such assertion of the moral sense of the world, leaping over the boundaries of nations. The French themselves had their own chalice commended to their lips throughout the long-drawn torture of Dreyfus. Against that injustice, wrought under the forms of law, the conscience of the civilized world offered a solemn protest in volume like the sound of many waters. Similar outcries have been heard in connection with the Russification of Finland. The Dutch professors issued their appeal to the university world, asking it to judge righteous judgment in the case of Chamberlain vs. the South African republics. That the condemnation by enlightened foreigners of our own course in the Philippines has not been expressed in an organized way, may be due to the fact that they saw that liberty and good faith were not left without witnesses in this country; that our own men of clear conviction and undaunted courage did not shrink from telling the truth without fear or favor; and that our own university men, our own satirists, our own poets saved others the necessity of telling us what a curse of inconsistency and cruelty will rest upon us

—"save we let the island men go free."

Now, the one clear truth which emerges out of all these scattered facts is that we are getting to have an international tribunal, none the less august for being unofficial, before which national criminals are haled and by which they are judged. The educated world everywhere more and more feels its solidarity. One touch of science makes the whole world kin. And with this identity of privilege, this commonalty of light, goes a feeling of responsibility. There is developed a *sensus communis* in public morals which will not let men sleep or be silent when base deeds are done by any nation in any part of the earth. It may be that there is often a great deal of misunderstanding and intolerance in these protests against national wrongs. We may in this, too, compound for sins we are inclined to by damning those we have no mind to. But, allowing for the fallibility of these judgments, we must yet admit that there is coming to be an instructed and sensitive international public opinion, which is a new thing in the world, which promises to become more highly organized and swiftly responsive, and which should be and will prove a wholesome terror and restraint to the tyrannous and faithless among the world's rulers.

It is a happy aspect of our modern cosmopolitanism. Nothing can any longer be done in a corner—not even murders of state committed, or a nation be set hideously at war with its past. In the world made a huge whispering-gallery by the press, all these things are sounded in all ears. Thus it comes about that a public man in any land knows that he must reckon, in the long run, with a public opinion more extensive and powerful than that of any one land. When tempted, for a reason of state (that bottomless abyss, as Clarendon calls it), to crush the weak or rob the helpless, he is conscious that he must consider more than the immediate political result. He cannot order students flogged in the streets with lead-weighted whips without asking himself, "What will they think of this in Paris? How will this be regarded in the universities of the great world?" He cannot entrap and destroy a race in South Africa, and be content if only his reputation in Birmingham be as great as ever, if only his Parliamentary majority remain secure. These things do not touch that international verdict before which he well may cower. And if his ambition or his complaisance leads him to attempt to make the metes and bounds of his country greater, but her fine sense of honor and of justice weaker, then it will be to him, in the end, a small satisfaction that the mob approved, that the election was carried, that self-seeking adulation became more fulsome than ever, if all the while he knows that the educated moral sense of mankind is adding the words Philippines and Cuba to the historic list of names which stand for national greed and cruel breach of public faith.

We thus see in the making an international force more powerful, in its way, than treaties, more effective than tribunals of arbitration. Without visible machinery, without agents of justice, sentence is pronounced upon highly placed malefactors, and national outrages are passed in review. It is a kind of automatic and ineluctable moral power. It seems destined to wider influence as the minds of men are ripened, and to become a true international court of last resort.

NATIONAL THEATRES.

Ever since somebody started the report that Mr. Andrew Carnegie was about to establish an endowed theatre

of some kind in this country, or in England, or in both, the subject has been discussed not only by actors anxious for advertisement, and by the vast and modest army of unappreciated playwrights, but also by disinterested and capable students of the drama, who realize the potency of the civilizing forces latent in the stage and are eager for their development and employment. As might be expected, almost every advocate of a national theatre has his own particular notion of the manner in which it ought to be conducted, but in the main they all agree that it should be devoted to the representation, in the most perfect imaginable manner, of the masterpieces of dramatic literature, old or new, and should be at the same time a conservatory of the best traditions and a training school for the Rosciuses and Garricks of succeeding generations.

In all of these schemes the "endowment" is apt to figure as the one essential preliminary, as if the gift of a sufficiently large check would dissipate all existing difficulties, and call into instant existence the ideal playhouse, repertory, players, policy, directors, and everything else complete. Now, the fact is that the endowment is not the first thing needed, but almost the last. Without doubt it would be pleasant and encouraging to know that a fund of a million or two was lying in readiness to meet every financial emergency, but the assurance of it would probably frustrate the very object for which it was intended. Wholly aside from the question —a grave one—as to whether art would flourish without the stimulus of competition, it would be obviously absurd to build a national theatre, to discharge the functions of a dramatic university, without first making sure of a faculty capable of directing it, a company fit to act in it, and, which is also important, a representative audience to profit by its exhibitions. An enterprise of this kind, to have any chance of success or honor, must be reared upon solid foundations and from small beginnings. First, a body of good actors must be formed to furnish the teachers of the future; and then, when a new and vital public interest in the theatre has been aroused by fresh and vital performances of the better sort of plays, but not till then, will it be time to settle the details of the site, the form, and the directorship of the institution which is to be the centre, the heart, and the inspiration of the theatrical art of the country.

Perhaps the day for laying of the foundation-stone may not be so far distant as it now seems to be. There are some faint signs, delusive, perhaps, but promising, of a revival of the drama in England; and any quickening of the spirit there would soon be reflected here. While other folk have been talking of the need of a national theatre, Mr. Frank R. Benson has been doing his best to supply one, and has been successful, at least, in showing, by practical demonstration, the proper genesis of such an organization. This young enthusiast, still in the early prime of manhood, is at the head of the best English-speaking stock company in the world, laboriously wrought out of raw material, and he has done more to popularize Shakspere in the British Isles than any man of his day or generation, Sir Henry Irving not excepted. In the way of Shaksperian production, indeed, he has probably beaten all the records of the past century, save only those of that greatest English actor-manager, Samuel Phelps; and even he never dared to give, as Mr. Benson has given, a performance of "Hamlet" with the full text.

Only a few years ago Mr. Benson was an Oxford undergraduate, an athlete, with a passion for acting and a deep reverence for Shakspere, but no divine gift of genius. After leaving college, and gaining some sound experience of stage work, he collected a company of other young men, some of them fellow-collegians, and started in to act Shaksperian and other plays, comedy, farce, and melodrama, in the provinces. Of his troupe he made a happy family. When they were not rehearsing or acting, they played cricket or football, and local athletes soon learned to respect their prowess. For some years they had hard work, small honor, and less profit, but their progress was steady, and their growing fame in the big county towns soon led to an appearance and a triumph in London. For several years Mr. Benson has had sole direction of the annual Shaksperian festival at Stratford-on-Avon. This spring he performed a cycle of the historical plays, with a Sheridan comedy or two by way of contrast, a different play every night for two weeks, each one admirably performed, to the delight of as critical an audience as could be assembled anywhere. In London he played Shakspere, and nothing but Shakspere, in Sir Henry Irving's own Lyceum, for a season of six weeks, with reasonable profit and abundant glory, and this, too, without the meretricious aid of gorgeous spectacle. The play was the thing.

And, be it remembered, Mr. Benson is not—unless all contemporary judgment be at fault—a great actor, or even a notably fine one. He is criticised freely and severely, but he always commands respect by his intense earnestness and his independence. In his company are half-a-dozen players as good as himself, if not better, and characters are distributed, not according to seniority, but according to capacity. The leading man of to-day may have a part of only a dozen lines to-morrow. Mr. Benson does not disdain to appear, if needful, as a leader in a mob of supernumeraries. Each player is expected to sacrifice every other consideration to the one end of securing the best possible interpretation of the piece in hand, and the consequence is that the work done, if unilluminated by flashes of genius from any individual performer, is upon an uncommonly high level of general excellence—the result of complete mutual understanding and conscientious and intelligent coöperation. The most trustworthy critics have commended the vigor and life of the performances, the versatility and adaptability of the actors, their admirable delivery of blank verse, and their remarkable facility and felicity in the treatment of racy and eccentric Shaksperian humor. Already the company is spoken of as the only real school of acting in England, and London managers are offering special engagements to the principal performers, to fill the weak spots in their own organizations. It is to be hoped that they will not be able to seduce many of them from their allegiance.

In any case Mr. Benson has proved that the higher drama can be played profitably, year in and year out, without stars, without spectacle, and without much advertisement, but solely upon its merits. Mr. Phelps proved the same thing, fifty years ago, in the uncultivated district of Islington. The public taste now, as then, is sound in this matter. But no one wants to see great plays badly acted. The resuscitation of the higher drama is hopeless without performers superior in training and capacity to those who now occupy the stage. There is some ground for the hope that they may be forthcoming. The number of young college students adopting the stage as a serious profession has become considerable, and is increasing. Possibly they may supply the new blood and the genuinely artistic ambitions that are needed to make the scheme of a national theatre practicable. When one is built, Mr. Benson would be a good man to put in charge of it.

A SURVEY OF SPANISH ART.

LONDON, April 30, 1901.

If you believed all you heard of the Corporation of London, you would think it capable of nothing but evil. The City has long been a convenient scapegoat for the municipal reformer. But the truth is, whatever its vices—and I should be the last to venture to dispute or disprove them—it has the virtue of doing uncommonly well a few things worth doing. One of these is the giving of picture exhibitions. It has held ten, the tenth having just been opened in state by the Lord Mayor; and, from the artistic standpoint, only one of the ten has been a failure. That exception was last year's show, when a number of recent Academical masterpieces one had hoped never to see again were unfortunately resurrected. But this spring ample amends have been made by an exhibition of Spanish pictures, not only delightful in itself, but having a

distinct educational value for all who are interested in the history of art.

It is astonishing how little, comparatively, is known of Spanish pictures. Now that, thanks to the continual cheapening of process blocks, "art books" multiply with alarming rapidity, you will find that for twenty about the Italians there will probably be one about the Spaniards; while the proportion of critics who make of each country their hunting-ground is, I fancy, the same. To the increased facilities of travelling, the followers of Morelli attribute much of the excellence of their own criticism, and everybody knows that the railroads of Spain, in comfort and convenience, are absurdly behind the times. But I think a more probable reason for the neglect is that the Primitives, who are too much with us in Italy, in Spain are in a sad minority, and, when it comes to the Masters, the scientific critic's chief occupation's gone. However this may be, certainly Spanish art has not been exploited as unmercifully as Italian, so that there is a special pleasure in a collection that helps one to understand something of its development and tendencies.

Of course, such a collection, outside of Spain, must be far from complete. As I have said, the Primitives are few—the result, no doubt, of Moorish traditions and the conditions that followed the Moorish conquest. Even at the Prado, the delay is short before you come to the artists who have mastered the rudiments of painting; while, though different towns make mild and ineffectual boasts of their special schools and groups, but three names stand out with any real prominence in the history of Spanish art—Velasquez, Goya, Fortuny. Here you have the three great influences. Velasquez, it is needless to say, can be studied nowhere in full perfection except in the Prado. The pictures of Goya are so seldom seen that even admirers of his etchings and lithographs must sometimes wonder why he enjoys his reputation as a painter. Fortuny has always been more popular in America than in England, where his work rarely finds its way into public or private collections. The City authorities, therefore, have wisely devoted their attention to these three men, without attempting to do the impossible and represent every Spanish painter of more or less celebrity.

That there were painters before Velasquez, you have an occasional suggestive reminder—in a fine portrait of a woman, Flemish almost in sentiment and color, by Sanchez Coello; in two extraordinary Scriptural subjects, a "Nativity" and "Christ Driving the Traders out of the Temple," by that extraordinary artist, El Greco, for whose work it is to be hoped a critic of intelligence and sympathy will some day have the courage to explore the monasteries and churches of Spain, where much of it must still be hidden; in a little study of a "Partridge on the Wing" by Herrera, so vigorous and fine that it seems to explain that Velasquez owed something at least of his method, though nothing of his genius, to his first master. But the collection practically begins with Velasquez, as one is quite willing it should, if only El Greco could be more freely honored; and of Velasquez it is to be noted that in England alone there are enough fine examples to lend distinction to the gallery, where they now hang in company with canvases whose authenticity one need not be a savant in these matters to question.

The many portraits at the Prado, at Vienna, the very few at the National Gallery, are finer than any at the Guildhall. But still the series is remarkable, and, moreover, one that covers, if sketchily, the artist's entire career. I miss the beautiful, the rare "Venus" from Rokeby Hall, which I remember describing when it was shown at the Academy's "Old Masters" some ten or eleven years ago. But, otherwise, I think all the pictures in private English collections have been lent, and they begin with such early canvases as the "Omelet" and the "Water Carrier of Seville"—student's exercises, but, in feeling for form, color, quality, design, already giving promise of the master's work to follow; the lovely little Don Balthazar Carlos, belonging to the Duke of Westminster, of which there is a replica at Hertford House, and which Sir Walter Armstrong, in a moment of uncritical generosity, presented to Del Mazo; that other Don Balthazar in golden armor, the property of the King; the full-length Philip in black, thought by some people to be the original of the same portrait in the Prado; the two versions of Mariana, whose rouged, sullen, ill-natured face is as familiar as Philip's own; the portrait of Velasquez himself, the Quevedo, so full of character, lent by the Duke of Wellington, and known to the public who care by the representation in the English edition of the 'Pablo' with Vierge's illustrations. But I cannot name all, and, indeed, it would be useless to do so. I only want to give an idea of the importance of a series that becomes doubly interesting when, as at present, there is an opportunity to compare it with the performances of the men who succeeded Velasquez in his own country.

That none of these men can compete with him, can be named in quite the same breath, is a fact nobody would deny. He is the supreme master for all time, whose masterpiece is not to be surpassed. It may have been that the dim consciousness of this truth had its effect on painters, and was, in a measure, the cause of the lifelessness, the colorlessness of art in Spain for almost a century and a half after his death. There are examples of Murillo—one, the "Prodigal Son," with a beauty, a distinction, that make you sigh for the waste in his feebly pretty Immaculate Conceptions—and of Del Mazo, whom the critics, on Press Day, to counterbalance the gift of Sir Walter Armstrong, were trying to deprive of an admirable portrait of a boy with a dog. But, from the time of Del Mazo, there is no one until Goya (suddenly) gave new life and the stamp of a distinct individuality to the art of his country. Most of the Goyas have come direct from Spain, contributed by their Spanish owners for the occasion; and to Englishmen, who know this artist only by the two or three distressingly inadequate specimens in the National Gallery, they prove a revelation. Even in Madrid, I do not remember seeing portraits that have the same keen feeling for character, the same charm of color and dignity of treatment, as one now shown of himself, a second of his brother, and a third of the Señora de Ceán-Bermudez, this last lent by the Marques de Casa-Torres, who also sends a landscape, to me the marvel of the exhibition. For Velasquez one was prepared, but not for Goya in such romantic mood. I have heard him called—that is, as a painter; his supremacy as a lithographer and etcher has never been questioned—the Sargent of his time. But in this landscape he is the poet as well as the superb technician. I know neither the date of the picture nor its history. But I cannot help wondering if it had ever been seen by the young prophets of 1830, to whom his lithographs were an inspiration, for it seems to breathe the very spirit of Romanticism. Goya, however, did not rely for its romance upon the obviously picturesque, upon the mediæval castles and ivied ruins for which those ardent youths searched France from end to end. The romance was in the way he saw the familiar Spanish landscape—the bare, brown slopes of an arid land, where, in solemn shadow, the people are at play, while, above and beyond, on the one green hill, a shining white monastery stands out joyfully against the splendor of the summer sky. On that one canvas he has expressed all the solemnity and tragedy of Spain, even as, in his lithographs, he rendered once and for ever the tragic drama of the Bull-fight.

After Goya, Fortuny; but between them a wider gap in art, though less in time, than between Goya and Velasquez. To-day we can see the full artistic disaster that came of the influence of Fortuny, and we are as apt to underestimate his own work as once the world agreed to overpraise it. But this is a mistake. Fortuny was an artist of individuality, and now that capable workmen are turned out of the schools by thousands, individuality is what we look for and prize above all else. Up to his time there had been few landscape painters in Spain, probably because artists felt the hopelessness of rendering its light and colors in paint. Velasquez had fallen back upon a convention for his landscape backgrounds, content to suggest, as he alone could, the wide distances and far sierras—the prospect Madrid commands. There is less realism than poetic symbolism in Goya's "Maypole." But Fortuny painted sunlight itself—blinding, glittering sunlight—with what success is too well known to be now insisted upon. If his fine qualities are sometimes forgotten, the fault is his. He had an almost unrivalled technical facility, and, too often, he let it run away with him, as in the very pictures to which he owed his popularity. The three most celebrated are here: "The Selection of a Model," lent by Mr. Clark of New York; "The Spanish Marriage," and the "Garden of the Poets," brilliant technical displays, but little more. The artist Fortuny is seen, rather, in a study of a Moor's head, for the unfinished picture at Barcelona, and in a little "Espada," refreshingly broad in treatment, after the excessive detail that is the secret of his greatness in the eyes of people who love to study art through a microscope.

Fortuny revolutionized art in Spain. Everybody began not only to paint, but to draw, sunlight. One painter, Rico, did so with a certain distinction, and, in his time, had many followers; there is only a single picture by him. A whole school of illustration was developed—a school that helped to make American illustration what it is. Black-and-white is represented by one of Goya's lithographs and two or three of Fortuny's etchings; there is absolutely nothing by Vierge. But the largest gallery of all has been reserved for the multitude of Fortuny's crude imitators, whose staring, hard,

blinding canvases are an offence to the eye. It is interesting to see them here, completing as they do the history of Spanish art to the present day. But they make it difficult to forgive Fortuny for having brought painting in his country to such prosaic depths. To leave the modern work for the smaller room devoted to Velasquez is to pass from the brawling marketplace into the innermost sanctuary of the Temple of Art. N. N.

ANGÉLIQUE ARNAULD.

PARIS, May 9, 1901.

It is not often that our modern literature (I do not speak of light literature) takes us out of the times of the Revolution and the Napoleonic era; and it seems almost strange that a writer should apply himself to the study of forgotten characters of the seventeenth century. M. Monlaur has had the courage so to do, and we must thank him for it; he has brought us back, in his fine volume on Angélique Arnauld, to the quiet and solemn world of Port-Royal and the Jansenists.

Port-Royal has always had an attraction, however, not only for all thinking minds, but even for writers of imagination. There is something almost poetical in the contrast between the severity of the Jansenist school and the glitter of the court of the *Grand Roi*. Nobody was more alive to the importance of the Jansenist movement than Sainte-Beuve; whoever begins to read his great work on Port-Royal will read it to the end, and will be surprised to find himself carried away by this wonderful writer's profound analysis, and his marvellous description of the most ascetic community of men and women which France ever saw; a community which drew to itself such men as Pascal and Racine, as the two Arnaulds, the three Lemaistres, Nicole, and Le Nain de Tillemont. The Jansenist movement has always appeared to me as the last form of the movement of the Reformation in France; as a pacific movement, not against Rome, but against Romanism. Protestantism, which had for a moment been on the point of subjugating all France, which had had triumphant armies and gained victories on many a battlefield, had succumbed in the end, as an armed power. It had by degrees lost its "places of surety." Its last great general, Henri de Rohan, after three campaigns, exiled himself. Ever after, the Protestants ceased to be a state within the state.

It was not to be expected, however, that the Protestant spirit could be quenched for ever. The opposition to Romanism took different forms. The Parlements, in their defence of the rights of the Gallican Church, represented this opposition. In another domain, that of theology, it may be said that the Jansenist school were unconsciously the spiritual descendants of the founders of the Reformation, of the men who resisted Romanism. I say purposely that they were the *unconscious* descendants of these men—they would have protested loudly if they had been called Calvinists; but, in many senses, they had in them the spirit of Calvin.

The Arnaulds were an extraordinary family. It had alliances with the most noble houses, the Créquis, the Gesvres, the Montmorencys even, but must be chiefly regarded as representative of the proud parlementary families, who had their hôtels in the Marais and on the quays of the Île Saint-Louis. An ancestor of Angélique Arnauld was a Protestant who bore the name of M. de la Mothe, but went over to Catholicism after the massacre of Saint Bartholomew, leaving some of his children "in the religion," as was said at the time. There always remained a Huguenot substratum in the family. Angélique's father was a famous lawyer; her grandfather was Advocate-General. Through his influence, Angélique was made an Abbess at the age of eleven. She was born on the 8th of September, 1591. The child was once alone with her grandfather, who was very fond of her. "Child," said he, "don't you want to be a religious?" And as the child seemed to hesitate, he added: "Oh! you won't be a simple nun; I will make you an abbess, the mistress of the others." She tells the story in her memoirs, and adds: "I felt that I must obey his will; and, this quality of an abbess making more acceptable what I felt very hard, I answered: 'Yes, grandpapa, I am willing.' But, meanwhile, I was furious, and said to myself: 'If I were the eldest, they would marry me. Unhappy me to be born only the second of the daughters.' "

The child, whose name was Jacqueline, afterwards changed for that of Angélique, was taken to the monastery of Saint-Antoine, where she assumed the white gown of Saint-Bernard. Six weeks afterwards, she was taken to Maubuisson, a monastery of her order. Maubuisson was a magnificent abbey, which Henri IV. gave to Angélique d'Estrées, sister of the famous Gabrielle. The Abbess led such a life that her sister said of her that she was "a shame to her house." She had sumptuous apartments; spent her time in playing, hunting, dancing. Maubuisson had nothing monastic left but its walls. It was in deference to the Abbess that Jacqueline, on the day of her confirmation, took the name of Angélique. Fortunately for her, in 1602 she was removed from Maubuisson and conducted by her mother to Port-Royal, of which she was to be the Abbess.

The place was very different from Maubuisson. Why the writers of the time call the valley of Port-Royal "horrible and savage" is a mystery to me, as I have always found it very pleasant; but the convent was certainly greatly dilapidated, the walls were falling into ruins, when Angélique entered the place. She found there, on her arrival, only twelve nuns, three of whom, says the chronicle, were in a state of imbecility. The life which the young Abbess led there was half conventual, half worldly, as she received many people. Henri IV. honored her once with a visit. She read novels, studied history, chiefly Roman; she heard all the news of the Court. It was at the dictation of her father that she one day signed a paper by which she ratified the "act which had been done eight years before." Her fate was now sealed. She had a sort of Cornelian courage, and resolved to give herself wholly up to her religious duties. She undertook to reform entirely her community. To her nuns, used to an easy life, she preached a life of austerity; she herself renounced the world. She induced the nuns to put everything in common—money, books, furniture, even the little plots of the garden where they had flowers. She shut the convent to all outsiders except the sick and the poor. She made no exception in favor of her own family, even of her father, whom she consented to see only outside the walls, in the *parloir*. The famous scene of the "guichet" is well known, when the young Abbess, opening the door, told her father that she would see him no more inside the convent, and fainted away. After this sort of *coup d'état*, the reform continued, and the rules of Port-Royal became more and more severe. Angélique Arnauld called successively round her her five sisters, her mother, afterwards five of her nieces, and a cousin-german. Port-Royal became the home of the Arnaulds.

For a while her work was purely a work of reformation. She imposed, one after another, all the rules of the order of Saint-Benedict. After Port-Royal, she had also to reform Maubuisson. The history of her struggle with Madame d'Estrées is a curious chapter in M. Monlaur's book. After a term of five years spent at Maubuisson, which she left in the hands of Madame de Soissons, a virtuous princess, she returned to Port-Royal, where she continued her work. But Port-Royal would not have taken its place in history if its abbess had not adopted the theological views of Jean du Vergier de Hauranne, Abbé de Saint-Cyran, who may well be called the founder of Jansenism. M. de Saint-Cyran was born in Bayonne, in 1581; he studied at Paris, at Louvain in Belgium, and became acquainted with Jansenius. Madame Angélique Arnauld accepted the direction of Saint-Cyran, and was drawn by him into a struggle which for many years became a fierce religious war. It is not the place here to enter into the details of this struggle; they seem to us now either tedious or even incomprehensible. Viewed at a distance and through the atmosphere of time, this struggle appears a natural antagonism between the more austere form of Christianity, a more idealistic view of its teachings, and a more lenient and more materialistic Christianity. The Jesuits were famous for adapting themselves in all countries, even in China, to the instincts and habits of the people. They were looked upon by the Jansenists as the representatives of the "dévotion aisée," of a Romanism too contented with forms and ceremonies.

The doctrines of Saint Augustine, the eternal questions of grace, of justification by faith, of predestination, formed the battle-ground on which the Jansenists, with Pascal at their head, fought against the Jesuits. The real issue was the government of the Church in France, the direction to be given to the clergy, the secular as well as the regular. The impression made by the Jansenist doctrines on the French clergy was very deep and lasting, though the Jesuits triumphed, though Rome condemned the doctrines, and though Port-Royal became in the end the object of a brutal persecution. For a very long time the curés of Paris remained Jansenists at heart, and it would be no surprise to me if some of them even now were found to have Jansenistic leanings. The parlementary families, partly on account of the influence of the Arnauld family, partly on account of the severity of their lives and a certain sort of aristocratic austerity, were nearly all imbued with the spirit which gave to Jansenism its force and its moral influence.

The most interesting chapters of M. Monlaur's work are those which he has written on the friends of Angélique Arnauld. We here find proofs of the moral influence which

she acquired over the better part of the French aristocracy. Madame de Sablé was among those whom Madame Cornuel called the "importants spirituels." The Princess Marie de Gonzague-Clèves, a sister of the Palatine Princess, immortalized by a funeral oration of Bossuet, was a constant correspondant of Angélique Arnauld, and remained in communication with her after becoming Queen of Poland. Marie de Gonzague interceded with Alexander VII. in favor of Port-Royal and its Abbess when the time of persecution came. We may cite also Jeanne de Schomberg, Duchess de Liancourt, the Marquise d'Aumont, the Duchess de Luynes, and many others. When Angélique Arnauld lay at the point of death, she said to one of the sisters who took care of her: "I wish to be interred in the green (*préau*), *et qu'un ne fasse pas tant de badineries après ma mort.*" All her spirit is in these few words. She was obeyed. She was buried with great simplicity in Port-Royal de Paris, and her heart was taken to Port-Royal des Champs, the place of her predilection.

Correspondence.

ARE GUERRILLAS BRIGANDS?

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A party in England, exasperated by the tenacity with which the patriot Boers defend their country, is clamoring for the execution of guerrillas as brigands. Whether England would be justified by her own record in treating guerrillas as brigands, will be seen from the subjoined dispatch of Wellington, then commanding the British army in the Peninsula, respecting presents of honorary swords and pistols to the guerrilla chiefs.

Yours, Equity.

"To Lieut. Colonel Sir H. Douglas, Bart.
Fuente Guinaldo, 2nd June, 1812.

"I have received your letter of the 24th, in regard to the letter to be written to the guerrilla chiefs, with the swords and pistols to be presented to them in my name.

"I have found that the shortest and most simple mode of expression is the most agreeable to the Spaniards, and has most effect; and it appears that, particularly since the assembly of the Cortes, they have felt that they were to look for their happiness in the independence of their country, rather than in the internal institutions. If, therefore, the letter is to be written to them in my name, I request that they may be informed that I obey with great satisfaction the commands of H. R. H. the Prince Regent, in transmitting to them these presents, as a small mark of the estimation in which their conduct is held by his Royal Highness, and by his Majesty's subjects in general; in having, notwithstanding the reverses of all the regular armies in Spain, the misfortune of the country, and in the face of difficulties of all descriptions, continued to maintain successfully the contest against the enemy. That I, having been employed by his Majesty in the Peninsula since the commencement of the contest for the independence of the nations inhabiting this part of the world, have been fully aware of the difficulties of their situation, and of the benefit which the cause has derived from their constant perseverance and valor; and that I trust that the applause which their conduct has gained, of which what is now sent them is a small token, the consciousness that they have done their duty, and the hopes which there are now good grounds for entertaining, that their labors and exertions will be crowned by the attainment of their object, the independence and the happiness of their country, will be their inducement for continuing, and, if possible, increasing, their exertions."

MEETING OF THE GERMAN SHAKSPERE SOCIETY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: On April 23 the German Shakspere Society held its thirty-eighth annual meeting in Weimar. The President, Dr. Wilhelm Oechelhäuser, an octogenarian who has given nearly half his life to the promotion of the Society's interests, called the meeting to order promptly at 10:30 A. M., and in his opening address paid a deserved tribute to the memory of the late Grand Duke. The leading address was made by Ernst Possart, manager of the Bavarian Court Theatre. His topic was, "What Kind of Stage Scenery Is Best Adapted for the Plays of Shakspere?" Professor Possart's voice and delivery are alike admirable, and his discourse, which is now being printed for the thirty-seventh volume of the *Shakespeare-Jahrbuch*, will make interesting reading for the layman as well as for the Shakspere specialist. He called attention to the fact that, in the older theatres, only one-half the stage was movable, while now not only can both parts be moved, but the entire stage scenery can be shifted in just twelve seconds. In answer to the question whether it is always best to stage a play in the form in which the poet wrote it, or whether the stage manager has not the right to omit and to adapt, the speaker contended for the liberty of curtailment and adaptation. "The unfettered genius of a great poet, borne away by the very fulness of his thought, which he can never exhaust, finds outlet in an undue multiplicity of scenes." Schiller's "Don Carlos" and Goethe's "Faust" were cited in illustration. It was urged that, in the case of Shakspere, it was absurd to clamor for an unchanged stage-text, since no such thing was in existence. "Shakspere's plays were already changed and additions made even in the earliest quarto and folio editions."

At the banquet in the afternoon, Professor Schick, of the chair of English in the University of Munich, gave a toast to the Shakspere scholarship of America. He read aloud a part of the recently issued prospectus of the Shakspere Society of New York, and welcomed its forthcoming publication, *New Shakespeareana*, into the realm of Shakspere periodicals.

The play given at night in the Weimar Court Theatre in honor of the Shakspere Society was the Schlegel-Tieck version of "Macbeth," with Fräulein Schippel as *Lady Macbeth* and Herr Weiser as *Macbeth*. The stage management was under the direction of Professor Possart. The actors were at their best, and the audience, though composed largely of Shakspere specialists and critics, was generous in its applause from the first scene to the last.

Treasurer von Bojanowski's annual statement of the Society's growth and financial condition showed a large increase in the membership, which now numbers 375, and a surplus of $500 in the treasury. The only new honorary member elected by the Society was the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, the translator of "Hamlet" and the author of a Shakspere Commentary. It is gratifying to note that the Society's select list of honorary members is headed by the name of our own Dr. H. H. Furness of Philadelphia.

C. Alphonso Smith.

39-40 Markgrafen Strasse, Berlin,
May 2, 1901.

Notes.

'The *Mayflower* and her Log,' by Dr. Azel Ames, and 'Content in a Garden,' by Mrs. Candace Wheeler, are among the latest announcements of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, have nearly ready 'Aphorisms and Reflections,' by Bishop Spalding.

A new edition of 'Lux Mundi,' with an appendix, is forthcoming from Thomas Whittaker.

The South Publishing Company, New York, has in press 'The Province of Quebec at the Beginning of the 20th Century: A Treatise of Natural Resources and Development,' by William H. P. Walker.

Under the general editorship of Caspar Whitney, the Macmillan Co. have in preparation a series of monographs on game under the title, "The American Sportsman's Library." The same firm announce a revised edition of Maurice Hewlett's 'Earthwork out of Tuscany'; a work on Marie Antoinette in the latter days of the French monarchy, by Miss Sophia H. MacLehose; 'The First Interpreters of Jesus,' by Prof. George Holley Gilbert; and 'Lectures on the History of Physiology during the 16th, 17th, and 18th Centuries,' by Sir Michael Foster, Secretary of the Royal Society.

'The Progress of the Century' (Harpers) is a retrospect composed of the papers which appeared weekly in the New York *Sun* at the opening of the present year. Names like those of Alfred Russel Wallace, Flinders Petrie, Sir J. Norman Lockyer, T. C. Mendenhall, Sir Charles Dilke, Capt. Mahan, Andrew Lang, Cardinal Gibbons, and Goldwin Smith (among others) attest the weight of the "symposium." The volume is well worth placing beside the corresponding survey published at one stroke by the *Evening Post*, 'The 19th Century' (Putnams).

A thin volume entitled 'American Orators and Oratory' (Cleveland, O.) reports three lectures delivered by Col. Higginson at Western Reserve University during the present year, under the auspices of the Western Reserve Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. A good portrait of the lecturer accompanies his discourses on "Colonial Oratory, or the Reign of the Clergy," "Revolutionary Oratory, or the Rise of the Lawyers," and "Anti-Slavery and Lyceum Oratory," of which the speaker was no mean part. The third section has most permanent worth, but all are agreeable and suggestive, and calculated to interest more than the 500 to whom the limited impression is dedicated.

Mr. Richard Burton's short life of Whittier in the "Beacon Biographies" (Small, Maynard & Co.) suffers more than some other numbers of the same series from its spatial limitations. To write of a poet, as a poet, instructively, or even intelligibly, without quoting him freely, is quite impossible, and Mr. Burton hardly quotes Whittier at all. Mere titles of poems convey no idea of the poems to those who are not acquainted with them; and to those who know Whittier at first hand, either in his works or in the Pickard biography, this sketch will yield little or nothing. Its critical attitude towards Whittier is apologetic, as if we had got past his queer old-fashioned ways. This is especially true as regards the anti-slavery poems. None of his later poems, not even "Snow-Bound," stirred men's hearts as did

the anti-slavery poems in their day. Moreover, Mr. Burton fails to see that it was Whittier's anti-slavery poems that made him a true poet. It is not likely that he would ever have been one without the intervention of his anti-slavery apostolate. From all this there is a certain remoteness in Mr. Burton's touch, as of a simulated interest and imperfect knowledge. Garrison is said to have started the *Liberator* in Washington, and Gamaliel Bradford is twice referred to as the editor of the *National Era* (Gamaliel Bailey, it should be); and Frémont's "defeat at the polls" is put in strange conjunction with his famous military order in Missouri, as if this were the cause of that.

'A Practical Treatise on Tunnelling,' by Charles Prelini (New York: Van Nostrand), gives a clear exposition of modern methods of tunnel construction in both Europe and America. Its typography deserves special mention as being far superior to that of most American technical books.

Those who are curious concerning the Old Catholic schism in Germany which followed the Vatican decrees of 1870, will welcome Dr. Goetz's 'Franz Heinrich Reusch: Eine Darstellung seiner Lebensarbeit' (Gotha: Perthes, 1901). It was well worth while to put on record such a sketch of the life and labors of one of Germany's most eminent scholars, but the story has an interest and importance beyond the mere biographical details. Like the correspondence between Cardinal Vaughan and St. George Mivart, it illustrates how completely intellectual subservience is the price required for Catholic unity; how external obedience to authority —whatever may be the mental reservation or revolt—is the one indispensable necessity for all who would maintain communion with Rome. To men like Döllinger and Reusch it was impossible to surrender convictions based upon the certitude of knowledge; trimmers like Bishop Hefele might submit and accept the reward of preferment, but these were men of different mould. In the quiet recital of Dr. Goetz and the extracts from Reusch's correspondence one can follow the internal conflict and the heroic resolve which was required for priests, bred and trained in the Catholic tradition, to endure excommunication and expulsion from the Church, and commence a new career in life, rather than prove false to their beliefs. What the Church lost in driving such men from its communion can be estimated from Reusch's monumental work on the Index—'Der Index der verbotenen Bücher'—of which the two solid octavos are an inexhaustible mine for all who would understand the intellectual, spiritual, and literary development of the last three centuries.

The two latest bibliographies of the New York State Library, Nos. 23 and 24, are a Reference List on Connecticut Local History and a Bibliography of New York Colonial History, respectively. Mr. Charles A. Flagg is sole compiler of the first, and joint compiler with Mr. Judson T. Jennings of the latter. Both are excellent performances, with the limitation that they depend upon the resources of the Library which puts them forth. In the case of Connecticut, the term "local history" is construed strictly, but ecclesiastical affairs had to be embraced in the scheme, for obvious reasons. Genealogies are not included. The New York list extends to 1776. Topics omitted are specified in the preface.

'Publications of the United States Naval Observatory: Second Series, Volume I.' is the title of a new volume of observations which begins with the resumption of work interrupted by a removal from the old Observatory and a remounting of the instruments. The former custom of issuing volumes annually has been abandoned "for many reasons," which are not, however, set forth, and hereafter the publications of the Observatory will appear at intervals depending upon the kind and amount of material available. The present volume contains all the transit-circle observations of the sun, moon, planets, and miscellaneous stars made during 1894 to 1898, except those of the "Astronomische Gesellschaft zone," —13° 50′ to —18° 10′.

An examination of the statistics of last year's petroleum product of the Baku fields, by Mr. J. C. Chambers of Batum, in the Consular Reports for May, and a consideration of the age of many of the wells, their gradual increase in depth and in water accumulation, can leave, he says, no doubt of the gradual draining of the territory. The total output was about two thousand million gallons (a little in excess of the previous year, on account of the number of new wells), of which three hundred millions were exported from Batum, and represent the competition with American oil. The facilities for transportation are being extended by the construction of pipe-lines and railways. The consumption of refined oil in Russia is greatly restricted by a tax of 5.6 cents upon a gallon of oil which can be delivered for 2.5 cents. Another proof that the loss of her colonies has been of benefit to Spain may be found in the starting of a large coffee plantation near Malaga, the cultivation of coffee in the peninsula having been forbidden while Cuba and Porto Rico were Spanish possessions. Some suggestive figures are given showing the predominance of German interests in Central America over those of other foreign nations, apropos of the reorganization of the German consular service in that country; and Mr. Fowler of Chefoo demonstrates by statistical tables the disastrous effects of the troubles in China upon American trade.

The *National Geographic Magazine* for May opens with a sketch of the political history of the Latin-American republics, by Mr. John W. Foster, in illustration of their incapacity for republican and representative government. There has been an absolute failure of the expedient to prevent revolutions tried by most of them—of forbidding in their constitutions reëlection to the Presidency. In the Brazilian Constitution there is an additional provision which makes ineligible to the Presidency candidates related by blood or marriage to the outgoing President in the first or second degree. Dr. Navarro gives some interesting facts in regard to the recent industrial progress of Mexico, and Mr. H. Gannett describes the physical features of Alaska. The variety of climate is shown by the fact that, at a point on the Yukon, "temperatures of —60 and of 87 degrees have been recorded, a range of 147 degrees." Then, in the interior, there is little dull, cloudy weather, while at Unalaska "only eight days in the year during several years of record were entirely clear, and only forty-five partly clear; the remaining 312 being cloudy, and 271 of those were rainy or snowy." Notwithstanding its immense mineral wealth and its extensive spruce forests, this writer is inclined to believe that Alaska's greatest value lies in the unrivalled grandeur and beauty of its mountain, fiord, and glacier scenery.

M. G. Darboux, the permanent Secretary of the Paris Academy of Sciences, has gathered much interesting information on the "International Association of Academies," of recent origin, in an article published in the *Revue Internationale de l'Enseignement* for March. The writer has himself contributed to the achievement of the task of uniting the great learned bodies of nearly all civilized nations in a single international organism, and his account of the movement, from its inception to its present stage of successful operation, is clear and fascinating. The complete statutes of the Association are embodied in the article.

Fifteen new letters of Heinrich Heine have recently been discovered by Ernst Elster, the well-known Heine scholar. They are addressed to an intimate friend of the poet during the years of his early manhood, namely, Rudolf Christiani, son of a Protestant theologian, a young lawyer of culture and refined tastes. A first instalment of the letters, together with comments by Elster, is published in the May *Rundschau*. The additional light which this friendship and the letters throw upon Heine's character does not tend to lower one's estimation of him—rather the opposite.

The telegram received last week, announcing the discovery of the half-eaten body of the Rev. James Chalmers, unhappily places beyond doubt the report of his murder. Born in Argyle in 1841, he sailed as a missionary to Rarotonga in 1866, and removed to New Guinea in 1877. He had penetrated further than any other European into the latter island. His heroic character won for him the warm personal friendship of Robert Louis Stevenson, who actually wished to survive him that he might write his life. There are several references to Chalmers in Stevenson's letters. In one he speaks of this missionary as "a man that took me fairly by storm for the most attractive, simple, brave, and interesting man in the whole Pacific"; in another, as "a man I love." The last action of Chalmers's life was in keeping with the general tone of it, for his murder by cannibals occurred during an attempt to make peace in a tribal fight.

—The new series of County Guides, published in London by J. M. Dent & Co. and in New York by E. P. Dutton & Co., will deserve success if its first volume is a fair specimen of what is to follow. In view of the King Alfred Millenary at Winchester next July, a beginning is made with Hampshire, which is interpreted as including the Isle of Wight. The plan of the book is well adapted to the needs of the tourist. First come eight itineraries, composing rather more than half the contents. These are followed by chapters, written by specialists, on local botany, entomology, geology, birds, fishing, shooting, and cycling. An alphabetical gazetteer gives more detailed information of the respective towns and villages than space allows in the itineraries. A map of the whole county, on the scale of four miles to an inch, is supplemented by nine sectional maps. The insertion of forty-one delightful illustrations makes this volume far pleasanter to glance through than the average guidebook. The author, Mr. George A. B. Dewar, knows his subject

thoroughly, and has on the whole shown good judgment in selection; though we could have spared his occasional rhapsodies on the greatness of the British Empire, and his devotion of half a page to an entirely irrelevant description of the Thames from Battersea Bridge. Nor is our interest in the landscape at Netherton enhanced by learning that Mr. Dewar himself used to ride through it daily when he was being coached for Oxford. The literary associations of the county are recognized: one itinerary is occupied with "Charles Kingsley's Country" and another with "Gilbert White's Country." The book is published at a very moderate price.

—One of the most successful of the "Highways and Byways" Series is the latest volume by Mr. W. A. Dutt, entitled 'Highways and Byways in East Anglia' (Macmillan). The illustrations, by Mr. Joseph Pennell, over four hundred in number, or one to every page, charm the eye at once, and there are those to whom they may prove the main attraction of the book. But Mr. Dutt appeals to a wide audience. To the antiquarian, the student of literature, and, above all, to the lover of country life and scenes we can heartily recommend this attractive medley of anecdote, literary reminiscence, and description. In fact, we know of nothing of the kind that has given us so much pleasure as have these sympathetic sketches of a part of England little haunted by the tourist, where, free from the horrors of manufacturing towns, English rural life retains its keenest charm. The counties of Norfolk and Suffolk probably rival any other two in the United Kingdom for their roll of names distinguished in literature. They have bred a peculiar type of man. Sir Thomas Browne, Oliver Goldsmith, George Borrow, and Edward FitzGerald, to name only a few, were all men with marked personalities; and, in the case of the last two, especially, it may be said that their names suggest to the general reader, quite apart from their works, a certain original way of living and looking at life, an eccentricity that signified a real distinction of character. In the field of art, East Anglia boasts Gainsborough, Constable, and Crome. Norfolk and Suffolk pride themselves on being counties, not shires, and their seacoasts are fringed with legends of sunken villages and invasions of the Danish Vikings and Normans, while, to judge from Mr. Dutt's pages, they have more than their share of haunted Granges and records of murder and deeds of violence of all kinds. Mr. Dutt's pilgrimage was made on a bicycle; he gives a map of his course, and many will wish to follow it through the charming villages of which Mr. Pennell yields us glimpses. They cannot do better than take Mr. Dutt's book with them.

—The second instalment of Mr. Francis Olcott Allen's immensely laborious 'History of Enfield, Conn.' (Lancaster, Pa.: The Author) comes promptly to hand. Nothing more exhaustive in the line of local history has ever been attempted. Here we have in the words and style of contemporary chronicles the story of the upbuilding of a New England town from its first land purchase to the middle of the nineteenth century. In the first volume was reproduced with Chinese fidelity the record of land grants and town meetings. The second volume gives, first, a transcript of the Treasurer's Book and the Selectmen's Accounts, comprising many curious and suggestive items. Then follow church records of the First Ecclesiastical Society, and town and church records of births, marriages, and deaths. A very interesting account is given of the church separation following "The Great Awakening" and the formation of the "Enfield Strict Congregational or Separate Church." Mr. Allen includes the "Historical Narrative and Declaration" adopted by a convention of Separate leaders in 1781—a most valuable document, throwing much light upon the true inwardness of that remarkable religious movement. While certain general characteristics are common to these ancient towns, each develops marked individuality. Enfield's perverse spelling indicates isolation from Massachusetts's centre, and restricted privileges. This same isolation explains extreme minuteness of local detail, especially in the record of marriages and deaths. One good minister carefully sets down the fee received for performing the marriage service, varying from "a crown piece" to "two guineas more than weight." A careful study of the death record of town and church would reveal changes in mortuary conditions. The number of children dying in certain years shows the prevalence of epidemic distempers. In the church records from 1808 to 1848 the causes of death are set down with great particularity. The assignment of "languishment" as the cause of many deaths is noteworthy, and if the term needs a gloss, the Oxford Dictionary comes just in time to supply it, quoting this passage from Edward Augustus Kendall's 'Travels through the Northern Parts of the United States' (1809): "Pulmonary consumption. . . . This disease, which, after the country-people among the whites, they call a languishment, is equally fatal to the Indians." Students of local history will find a mine of treasure in these volumes.

—'Die Rechtsverhältnisse der Deutschen Schutzgebiete,' by Professor von Stengel, brings up to date a work of a similar nature published by him in 1895. Changes in the legal status, regulations, etc., of the German colonies have been far-reaching enough to render so recent a book obsolete. Some illuminating remarks on the general nature of colonies, protectorates, and spheres of interest precede a more detailed consideration of the national possessions. The modes of acquisition, the constitution, government, and system of justice of the colonies are treated with great precision, especially in their legal aspect. The protective power is exercised by the Emperor in the name of the Empire, but he has been restricted in many ways by a refractory Reichstag. As for the great monopolistic companies which it was hoped would develop the colonies with a minimum of expense to the mother country, one by one they have been obliged to surender their powers into stronger hands. The German colonies do not belong to the Zollgebiet, but rank as "Ausland"; their exports to the mother country are subject to duties. In the colonial system is to be noted the wide power of the Governor, which has often proved most salutary, and the rather minute and over-developed system of justice. The latter contrasts sharply with the rough-and-ready methods of English and American frontier justice. The impression left is that of an extremely complex system, bearing unmistakable marks of importation from Berlin and the "green baize." Plainly the natives cannot be expected to understand even the part of this system that applies to themselves. When not naturalized, they are subjects, and not citizens, and are under the general supervision of the Emperor. The question of their punishment is a vexatious one. What is punishment according to the European system may be a treat to the native. Imprisonment, for instance, realizes for the natives his highest ideal—life without exertion. Friction of various kinds has led to a strong movement towards restoring the administration of native justice to the native authorities, of course under supervision. From the legal standpoint, the present volume is, without question, the most authoritative treatise on German colonies.

CONRAD WEISER.

Conrad Weiser, and the Indian Policy of Colonial Pennsylvania. By Joseph S. Walton, Member of the Pennsylvania Historical Society. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. Pages 420.

The author of the present comparative analysis of the Indian politics of the most important colonies which afterwards became parts of the Federal Union, is the present head of an old and well-known Friends' school in the city of Philadelphia. His work, in method, aim, and detail, bears the marks characteristic of the product of Quaker training. It is exact, painstaking, and thoroughgoing, and must receive the consideration of all students who candidly desire to know the whole of the origin of the American social and political fabric. At the same time it is written in a very frigid style, enlivened by no gleam of the imagination from cover to cover. It reads as if the Quaker conscience and the Quaker love of truth had perpetually compelled the author to hew the line close to the records, lest he run into those dangers of exaggeration and generalization that are so charming to the general reader and so much distrusted by the special student. A lighter hand and a freer rein would have set this narrative to galloping where now it moves after the fashion of an engineer's approaches to a besieged town, would have made a more popular if less valuable contribution to our history, and would have substituted a more humanly sympathetic treatment for the entirely intellectual breadth of view with which the author has considered his theme.

As a whole the work is far less a biography of Conrad Weiser than it is an exposition of the practical Indian politics of the colonies. The biographical details are all too few concerning one whose life was a romance, whose perils and hardships, undergone in the wilderness, were great, and whose services in behalf of an English America have been hitherto unknown to the writers of American history. These services consisted in deferring the French and Indian war through his influence with the Six Nations on the one hand and the colonial governments of New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Carolina, and Maryland on the other, until the colonists of English, German, and Dutch descent had grown strong enough, and had become sufficiently drawn together by common interests, to withstand the final alliance made by the French and the Indians against the seaboard settlers.

Conrad Weiser came into the service of

the Province of Pennsylvania in 1738, at a time when the Delaware Indians, of whose interests William Penn had always been regardful, but to whose welfare Penn's heirs were indifferent, were losing their former prestige, and the powerful confederacy of the Six Nations was more and more deferred to by the Pennsylvania authorities. This change of policy on the part of the Proprietors of Pennsylvania seems to have been due largely to Conrad Weiser's influence. As a young man Weiser had spent much time with the Iroquois Indians in New York. For one period of eight months he lived with the chief, Quagnant, enduring a great deal of cold, and by spring, according to his own naïve narrative, his "hunger surpassed the cold by much." During a residence of fifteen years among the Indians he acquired a familiarity with the Indian tongue which, together with his honesty and acquaintance with the plans of both Indians and whites, made him the only completely satisfactory Indian interpreter in America. He first began to act as an interpreter between the Indians and the high-mettled Dutch, "and he himself recorded the fact that there was plenty of business and no pay."

In 1729, thirty-three years after his birth near Würtemberg, Germany, he followed his father from New York to the shores of the upper Schuylkill in Pennsylvania, participating in the migration of the dissatisfied Palatinates from the one colony to the other. The Tulpehocken lands where the Palatinates settled by invitation of Gov. Keith of Pennsylvania, belonged to the Delaware Indians, over whom the Six Nations claimed undisputed authority for a number of years. Shikellimy, an Oneida chief, was sent by the Six Nations to the forks of the Susquehanna in 1728, to look after these land interests and to exercise general oversight over the Shawanese and Delaware Indians. Near where Sunbury now stands, Shikellimy dwelt until bis death in the winter of 1748-49. During nearly the whole of this period this ambassador of the Six Nations and Conrad Weiser trusted each other completely, and, through Shikellimy, Weiser exerted an influence in the Indian politics of half-a-dozen colonies greater than that of any other white man. It was Weiser who made known to the Pennsylvania authorities the power of the Iroquois tribe and the importance of the Six Nations, and out of this knowledge grew the agreements, treaties, or conveyances of 1732 and 1736, by which on the one side the Iroquois promised not to convey any land within the limits of Pennsylvania except to Penn's heirs, and on the other side Pennsylvania became sponsor for the Iroquois claims on the Delaware River. The Delaware Indians with whom William Penn had dealt were thus set completely aside, as a result of the work of Shikellimy and Conrad Weiser. For this, Pennsylvania was drenched in blood from 1755 to 1764; but, says our author, "Pennsylvania suffered that a nation might live. She brought upon herself after many years a Delaware war, but escaped a Six Nations war, a French alliance with the Iroquois, and the threatening possibility of the destruction of all the English colonies on the coast."

It is made plain in the course of these interesting pages that, but for this compact made by Penn's heirs with the Iroquois, a compact by which each side sought wholly selfish ends, the Six Nations would have yielded to the advances of the French, who were much better organized than the English, and who dealt much more understandingly than the English settlers with the Indians. This compact being made, the shrewd Iroquois, dominating the policy of the Six Nations, found themselves in a position where, through a long course of years, they were tempted to play the Englishmen and the Frenchmen against each other. The Indians took what they could get from the French in wampum, money, powder, lead, and rum, and then induced the English to bid higher. While this auction was extending over the years from 1732 to 1755, the English colonies were growing in population, in the means of defence, and in solidarity of interest. They had come to produce their own breadstuffs, and to make their own powder, while, when hostilities came, the French were compelled to buy their munitions of war in Europe with furs obtained from the Indians. Actual war cut off the French supply of furs and consequently the supply of powder. The Pennsylvania Quakers seized this favorable opportunity, and, through the skilful Moravian missionary, Frederick Christian Post, drew the Ohio Indians away from the French.

At the Philadelphia treaty of 1742, the Iroquois contemptuously ordered the Delaware Indians out of the council-house, made claim that both the Marylanders and Virginians were settling on lands that belonged to the Six Nations, desired the Governor of Pennsylvania to press for payment of these lands, and announced that they would take payment with the tomahawk if their claims were not recognized. On the way back to the woods from this conference, Conrad Weiser induced the Iroquois to reveal to him the strength of the tribes in alliance with the Six Nations. They told him that, outside of their own tribes, they controlled 5,000 warriors and an infinite number besides along the Mississippi and the lakes. The colonies were on the verge of an Indian war in January, 1743, when Conrad Weiser started through the snow for Shamokin on the Susquehanna, and met there the representatives of many tribes and nations who were waiting to learn what the white men proposed to do in regard to the recent murder of some Iroquois hunters in Virginia before setting the long frontier aflame. Maryland had been willing to negotiate with the Six Nations through Gov. Thomas of Pennsylvania in regard to the Iroquois land claim; but the Virginia authorities had blustered for some time before yielding to Weiser's advice. The Indians assembled at Shamokin, after long deliberation, consented to Weiser's plan of adjustment for the most part, but announced that war would be waged against Virginia unless the Virginians made amends for the wrong done the Iroquois hunters. Then the Virginia Governor promptly came to terms, and asked the Governor of Pennsylvania to send Weiser to the Indian chiefs with presents, and to arrange for a treaty in regard to the land question. Weiser, therefore, went to Onondago, where the council-fires of the Six Nations were held. When the "Black Prince" of the Onondagos welcomed Weiser, saying that he never came without bringing good news from Philadelphia, Weiser replied, "It is enough to kill a man to come such a long and bad road, over hills, rocks, old trees, and rivers, and to fight through a cloud of vermin and all kinds of poisonous worms and creeping things, besides being loaded with a disagreeable message"; whereupon, Weiser adds, the Indians laughed.

After the fashion of the modern caucus and the methods of the American Congress, Weiser held a number of secret interviews with the leading chiefs before the great council fire took place, and, after a ceremonial consideration of the subject, lasting for some days, the Indians agreed to a treaty at Lancaster with Maryland and Virginia, Pennsylvania acting as the mediator upon lines marked out by Weiser. The Lancaster treaty of 1744 was held at a time during which any day might bring news of a war with the French; and should the Six Nations ally themselves with the French, the future of the English colonies could easily be foreseen. Fortunately the conference was guided by Weiser. Virginia and Maryland were compelled to make financial provision for the Indians before coming to the treaty. These colonies were also speedily convinced of the wisdom of laying aside their opposition to the Iroquois land claims, and of settling for the Indian lands in such a way as to secure the friendship of the Six Nations. By Weiser's diplomacy the schemes of the French were thwarted, and the frontiers of the English from the Carolinas to New England were protected. Faithful to the white man's best interests, Weiser was also true to his Indian friends. New England and New York were as anxious to have the Iroquois take up the hatchet against the French as the French were that the Indians should tomahawk and scalp the English. The Six Nations desired to remain neutral, and, in their efforts in this direction, were assisted by Weiser, who was in turn backed by the province of Pennsylvania.

To Weiser Gov. Gooch of Virginia again turned in the autumn of 1744, when Carolina and Virginia desired that the Catawba Indians of the South and the Six Nations should make peace. Gov. Thomas of Pennsylvania and the Assembly of that colony promptly took the matter up, and Weiser was persuaded once more to make the long journey to Onondago. On approaching that place in the spring of 1745, in company with Andrew Montour, a Pennsylvania half-breed, and among the Delawares a person of importance, the chief Shikellimy and the chief's son, it was learned that the Indians were just about starting for Canada to hold a treaty with the French. The Indians, however, informed Weiser that they knew what they were about; that they had decided what to say to the French, and would not yield their position, and that they desired to remain neutral, since, if either the French or English conquered, the Indians would be driven to the wall by the conqueror. As we know, the English conquered, and the fate which the Indians feared befell them when the balance of power, which they so ardently desired to preserve, was destroyed. At the Albany Conference of 1745 the New England colonies were determined to push the Six Nations into a war with the French. Pennsylvania opposed this policy, and urged that, if it could be carried out, the Indians of opposite sides would pass one another and scalp the whites. Exasperated by the insistence of Massachusetts, New York declared that colonies with a long unprotected frontier should not be dragged into a war for

which they were not prepared. The outcome was that the Indians, supported by Pennsylvania, declined to be pushed into a war, and within Pennsylvania the Quakers became justifiably suspicious that proposed future conferences were intended only to let loose the tomahawk and scalping-knife. In 1747 Col. Johnson, the Indian agent for the province of New York, induced the Mohawks and several straggling tribes "to take up the hatchet" against the French; Massachusetts voted four thousand pounds to encourage the Six Nations to prosecute the war. John Kinsey, the leader of the Pennsylvania Assembly, favored the Iroquois struggle for neutrality, and he thwarted the efforts of New York and New England towards securing a general congress of the colonies which should induce the Iroquois to take sides, and the Iroquois thus won.

In 1748 Weiser made a treaty with the Ohio River Indians at a place called Logstown, which stood on what is now the Allegheny River, below the present city of Pittsburgh. This treaty left Pennsylvania in possession of the Indian trade from Logstown to the Mississippi, and from the Ohio to the Michigan region. Virginia assisted in the furtherance of this treaty, but Maryland would contribute nothing towards the expenses. As soon as it was discovered that Weiser had unlocked a mine of wealth, Virginia made claim to the Ohio land, alleging that, under the Lancaster treaty of 1744, the border of the Virginia lands then negotiated for extended as far west as "the setting sun." The Indians, however, always maintained, Weiser supporting the contention, that the western border of their lands was meant to be the line of the Allegheny Mountains where the sun sank from view. The Virginians persisted, and organized the Ohio Company, a land company in which Laurence and Augustine Washington were interested. Trade rivalries between Pennsylvania and Virginia ensued; and while the English traders were thus at odds, the better organized French pushed into the Ohio territory. The French did not permit rum traders and debauchees to accompany them. The English had no conscientious scruples on this score, and their rapacity did much to demoralize the Indians and injure their own cause. Indians made drunk by English rum participated in quarrels and crimes. Col. Thomas Cresap, the Maryland trader, told the Indians that the Pennsylvania traders cheated them. Weiser and Richard Peters, representing Pennsylvania, on the other hand, told the Indians at a conference held in 1750, that they would do well to trade with the Virginians and Marylanders, and advised the Indians to give the preference wherever they could trade with the most advantage. To quote our author:

"Weiser stood alone. He was no Indian trader. Col. Johnson [the New York Indian agent], George Croghan [the Pennsylvanian, who was the greatest of all the Indian traders], Andrew Montour [the Pennsylvania half-breed], the Ohio Company, and a host of little traders were all bent on their personal gain, and consequently jealous of each other. . . . The colonies became the dupes of an army of mercenary traders. And in proportion as the colonial interests were divided, the French by centralization won. In 1750 the English controlled the trade on the Ohio, the Scioto, and the Wabash, and shared it with the French in the lake region. By 1755 this trade was all lost."

Finally, the determination of the French to drive the English from the Western country and the promises of the French to help the Delaware Indians regain their Western lands, which had been taken from them by Pennsylvania's treaties with the Six Nations, gave the Delawares the opportunity to revenge their wrongs and insults over which they had long brooded. A number of their young men and most of the Ohio tribes put on the war paint. The incompetency shown in the management of the Braddock expedition by the English sent the Indians to the French side in great numbers. The Six Nations could no longer control the Western Indians. Conrad Weiser had been set aside, and the management of Indian affairs passed from Pennsylvania, owing to a blundering policy which substituted inferior men for the carrying on of the important work in hand. Finally, independently of governors and self-seeking Indian agents and ignorant crown representatives, the Pennsylvania Quakers succeeded in persuading the Shawanese and Delaware Indians to desert the French; the Quaker agent being Frederick Christian Post, a missionary of the Moravians, for whom the Delawares had a strong affection.

In the Indian politics of the colonies it is apparent that the Indian love of justice and veracity, their regard for the memory of William Penn, and their long memory for wrongs and benefits, were as important factors as their cupidity and their appetite for rum. It is significant, too, that Conrad Weiser, to whose influence and efforts may be justly attributed the firm establishment of the English colonies upon the seaboard, and the Moravian missionary Post, who finally made peace with the Delaware Indians, were both Germans.

FOUR BOOKS ON MUSICAL TOPICS.

Tchaikovsky. By Rosa Newmarch. John Lane.

Choirs and Choral Music. By Arthur Mees. Scribners.

Musical Studies and Silhouettes. By Camille Bellaigue. Dodd, Mead & Co.

Handel. By C. F. Abdy Williams. E. P. Dutton & Co.

In 1888, five years before his death at the age of fifty-three, Tchaikovsky wrote in his diary that up to that time his music was almost unknown in Berlin. In the same year he was greatly surprised to get an invitation to conduct his first suite at a Gewandhaus concert in Leipzig. Vienna was still further behind the times, for when Brodsky played Tchaikovsky's violin concerto there, Dr. Hanslick characterized it as "stinking music"; and when Tchaikovsky once visited that city with the idea of giving a concert, he was barely mentioned in the newspapers, whereas the third-rate Mascagni, about the same time, stirred up the whole town to such a turmoil of excitement that the press recorded all his movements as if he had been a king. It is the old story of musical genius having to wait till after death for recognition. To-day, Tchaikovsky's "Pathétique" is the most popular of all symphonies, and even in London his name draws better than any other except Wagner's.

In view of the great vogue this Russian's music has acquired within the last decade, it seems strange that there should be so little literature about him. The musical dictionaries of Riemann, Grove, and Baker do not mention a single book or even essay on him. Two years ago, however, the "Harmonie" of Berlin published a volume of 127 pages entitled 'Musikalische Erinnerungen und Feuilletons von Peter Tschaikowsky.' This contains a brief biographic introduction, a diary of his musical experiences in Leipzig, Berlin, and Hamburg in 1888, and a number of selections from the musical criticisms which he wrote for Moscow newspapers during several years, when he needed funds. Most of this material is translated from Professor Laroche's Russian volume, 'The Collected Writings of Tchaikovsky.' In the English language the best essay on Tchaikovsky is to be found in Huneker's 'Mezzotints in Modern Music.' The volume now before us, by Rosa Newmarch, is the first attempt at a regular biography; a mere sketch, to be sure, of 105 pages, but it is well to make a beginning. The rest of her volume consists of the 1888 diary and fifty-nine pages of selections from the musical criticisms just referred to.

These criticisms are singularly disappointing. They show, on the whole, a strange lack of insight and appreciation of what is best in music. Bach the Russian composer did not care for; Beethoven usually bored him; Chopin failed to interest him until Nicholas Rubinstein opened his eyes; he submitted to Schumann's influence, but dwelt more on his faults than his merits. The "Lohengrin" prelude left him cold, and so did the Nibelung performances of 1876, and it was not till some years later that the greatness of Wagner dawned on him. Nor had he the least use for Brahms: "There is something dry, cold, vague, and nebulous in the music of this master which is repellent to Russian hearts. From our Russian point of view Brahms does not possess melodic invention." Throughout these criticisms there is a certain timidity, a lack of decision, a vacillation between the romantic and the classical. The fact that most of Tchaikovsky's criticisms were written between 1872 and 1876, when his genius was not yet matured, helps us to understand his indecision. In the field of opera, his early sympathies even went with Rossini and Donizetti, which explains why his operas failed to make their way outside of Russia.

That this same man should have become, in the realm of orchestral music, one of the leaders of the modern movement, as original and up-to-date as Liszt, Grieg, Dvorák, Saint-Saëns, is one of the marvels of musical history, and makes him an extremely interesting object of study. Under these circumstances, it is to be greatly regretted that he one day destroyed the many bound volumes of his diary. However, it is said that hundreds of letters by him are extant and ready to be printed. It will then be possible to prepare a more elaborate biography than the one under review. The author does not credit the commonly accepted opinion that Tchaikovsky committed suicide. Yet she relates how, after his marriage, he tried to end his life by standing up to his chest in a river in the hope of catching a fatal cold. There was no doubt a pathological element in his life; yet that does not justify the writer in speaking of his preference for the minor as "morbid." The minor mood is quite as healthy as the major.

Mr. Arthur Mees is better known as a choral conductor than as a writer. He is at present conductor of the Mendelssohn Glee Club of New York, and formerly was

Theodore Thomas's assistant in Cincinnati and elsewhere. For some years he also wrote the notes for the Philharmonic programmes. His book on 'Choirs and Choral Music' is the work of an expert, and covers its department thoroughly. Perhaps it would have been better to devote less space to the older masters, including Bach and Handel, and more to the moderns, who have been less written about. But the writer might retort that the older masters are still more in vogue than the later ones, because they have never been equalled in this branch of music. Unlike orchestral music, choral music is chiefly in the hands of amateurs, and it is to such that Mr. Mees addresses himself. Special chapters are devoted to the history of amateur choral culture in England, Germany, and America, and the final chapter deals with the chorus in general and chorus conducting; this includes many practical hints. Mr. Mees's volume is the fourth in Scribner's "Music Lover's Library."

Ellen Orr is the translator of Camille Bellaigue's 'Musical Studies and Silhouettes.' The best chapter in it is the one on "Beethoven and his Nine Symphonies," though it contains nothing new or brilliant. There are good things in the chapter on Italian music and Verdi's last two operas; and the one on the Italian sources of Gluck's "Orpheus" appeals to students of history. The long section entitled "Sociology in Music" is rambling, rhapsodic matter that is neither particularly entertaining nor instructive. "The Exotic in Music" is apropos of Saint-Saëns. The "Silhouettes" are a series of brief sketches of great masters which have no special *raison d'être*.

A new volume on Handel seems hardly to supply a long-felt want, yet while Handel remains the greatest of "English" composers, books on him will continue to pour from the London press. The amateurs for whom Mr. Mees's book was written will find Mr. Williams's useful, too, and at the same time entertaining, with plenty of anecdotes. The vexed subject of "additional accompaniments" is sensibly treated, but something more ought to have been said about Robert Franz's services to Handel. It will amuse—or possibly annoy—the Handelites to read (p. 229) that their idol, like Wagner, was charged with being inordinately "noisy." "How this would have delighted Handel!" the King once exclaimed to Lord Pembroke, after a thunderclap had burst right over their heads.

Through Siberia. By J. Stadling. Edited by F. H. H. Guillemard. E. P. Dutton & Co. 1901. 8vo, pp. xvi, 315, with 47 cuts and 2 maps.

The author of this volume is favorably known as one of the party who at the time of famine in Russia, a few years ago, as a volunteer assistant to the Tolstoys and others, devoted his time and energies to the work of succor. He was also a friend of Andrée, and accompanied him to Spitzbergen on both his preliminary and his final journey. When the long months had passed with no news from the balloon party, it was thought good that some one should journey to the northern coast of Siberia in the vicinity of the Taimyr peninsula to see if any news of Andrée had been received there, and to warn the aborigines to be on the lookout for the balloon and its passengers, living or dead. At the request of the Swedish Society for Geography and Anthropology, Mr. Stadling agreed to undertake this journey, for which private subscription and the "Vega-stipendium" supplied the necessary funds. He was accompanied to the lower Lena by Mr. Nilson, a botanist desirous of exploring the tundra flora, and had, during the whole journey, the companionship of Mr. H. Fraenkel, a brother of Knut Fraenkel of the Andrée balloon party. The plan, in general, was to proceed to Irkutsk and down the Lena to the Arctic Coast, thence westward along the shores to the Taimyr peninsula, across it to the mouth of the Yenisei, and then southward along this river, regaining their original route at Krasnoyarsk.

The difficulty and danger of the journey will be well understood by those who have read the story of the *Jeannette* expedition and its attempted rescue. The Arctic part of it was accomplished in early winter by the self-sacrifice of some of the heathen natives, who responded to the plea that the travellers were seeking their lost brethren, though they had refused to undertake the transport for reward alone. Leaving Stockholm in April, 1898, and having their work facilitated in every way by cordial concurrence of the Russian authorities, they reached home again after the lapse of eight months, without obtaining any news of Andrée, but having prepared the natives for his cordial reception if he should come, and with the satisfaction that everything possible had been done for the welfare of the lost explorers.

Mr. Stadling's narrative is not cast in the form of a diary or itinerary, and is more readable on that account. He gives the main incidents of the journey as they occurred, but in general his chapters take the form of a description of natural and sociological conditions in the region and among the people visited, with some supplementary considerations on the general state of Siberia and its colonization, the exile system and its effects. It is probable that conditions have improved in the two years which have elapsed since Mr. Stadling's journey, but a recent traveller confirms his account of them as essentially accurate. When one remembers that, for a century, into a sparsely populated territory, there has been poured a constantly increasing flood of thieves, murderers, and less serious misdemeanants, especially incorrigible drunkards, it should not surprise us to find that the best efforts of the respectable Siberians have not succeeded in maintaining public morals at an even tolerable level. Accustomed as we are to the security of American express-trains, it is something of a shock to learn that on the Trans-Siberian line some one must constantly watch the baggage to prevent theft while the traveller is stretching his legs on the platform or drinking a cup of tea at a station restaurant. That lying as a fine art, for the mere pleasure of the imagination, is a favorite amusement, has long been known as a Siberian trait, but the frequency of crimes of violence, even in the larger cities, is not generally realized except by students of sociology.

For instance, in the city of Tomsk, which has a fine museum and university, not long since the official records showed, between July 1 and October 7, no less than 30 cases of murder and robbery, and, during another period of three months, 58 crimes of the same kind had been committed. From the official statistics it appears that in many places more than half the number of crimes are committed by exiles, though the latter form only 6 per cent. of the population; that the worst crimes, such as murder, occupy the first place on the list; that counterfeiting, introduced by runaway prisoners, has spread immensely among the peasantry; that the increase in crime is far in advance of the increase in population, and is accelerating from year to year in an appalling manner. It is no wonder that the cry for relief of the best Siberian residents has at last penetrated to the ears of the Czar. We find, from Stadling's unsensational statements, that the evils with which we are familiar in our own frontier regions reappear in Siberia immensely aggravated by the lawlessness and ignorance of the population, the corruption of officials, and the incubus of the exile system; as, indeed, would be expected from the history of transportation of criminals in other countries. One hopes for amelioration from the great flood of peasant immigration which has followed the opening of the railway, and doubtless this hope will in time be realized; but, for the present, the conditions are most painful, and seriously complicated by difficulties due to uncertainty of what may be called land-titles.

In early days, land being practically worthless, settlers were permitted to squat where they chose, and, naturally, picked out the best spots, or tried one place, and, after exhausting its resources, selected another; all this without acquiring any valid title. Now bodies of emigrants sometimes arrive at a piece of land officially allotted to them and find it perhaps stripped of its timber, and the soil exhausted; or, on the other hand, occupied and improved by tenants in possession for many years. Violent conflicts, legal or physical, are the natural consequence. Final decisions being dependent upon the dicta of an ill-paid and often corrupt staff of local officials, the results may be imagined. Add to this the denial of initiative, which has rendered the peasant emigrant helpless for centuries under an absolute Government, and the failure of justice which is likely to follow under such conditions becomes almost a certainty. On the whole, anticipations in regard to the progress and welfare of the new Siberian population are not bright, and betterment will come but slowly. In many parts of Siberia it would seem as if regeneration were more likely to come through the aboriginal population, such as the Buriats, who, by the testimony of travellers, possess elements of character superior to those of the so-called civilized and Christian immigrants. Among the weaker peoples of the North, wanderers over a bleak and barren expanse of tundra, the effect of contact with the trader and his liquor has been most demoralizing, as often witnessed on our own frontier. The converted natives are naturally the worst, and one pathetic incident is mentioned by Stadling of a heathen mother warning her son, about to depart on a journey, not to be led into vicious ways by his Christian associates!

The most important lesson to be learned from the statement of conditions in Siberia given by our author is that the civilization and development of that vast and almost virgin territory is not likely to parallel the

growth and results obtained under other conditions by the Anglo-Saxon in Australia or the great West of America; and the competition of Siberia in the markets of the world is hardly likely to be perceptible for many years to come. The elements for a real regeneration do not at present appear to exist, and are certainly too feeble to warrant the belief in any very rapid change. That the eternal years of God will eventually bring them, we have no right to doubt, and for that, however gloomy the outlook, every patriotic Russian must continue to work and pray.

The Council of Constance to the Death of John Hus. By James Hamilton Wylie, M.A. Longmans, Green & Co. 1900.

Mr. Wylie's 'Council of Constance,' like Dr. Ward's 'Great Britain and Hanover,' represents a course of Ford Lectures at Oxford. This fact, apparently of slight importance, is significant, for it has a direct bearing on the author's manner of expressing himself. In his 'History of England under Henry the Fourth' Mr. Wylie pays no attention whatever to the public, even to the educated public. He writes for scholars only, and gives them unvarnished "results." But here, in his lectures, he becomes much more popular, and shows a keen wit which could hardly have been suspected by readers of his previous volumes. His choice of a subject may be likened to that of Mr. Gardiner when he wrote a book about the Thirty Years' War. The relations between English and Continental history have not, on the whole, been sufficiently accentuated. Just as Mr. Gardiner was led by his own special work on the early Stuart period to master the main features of political activity in France, Germany, and Spain, Mr. Wylie has been brought into close contact with the Great Schism and other disturbances in the Latin Church during the reign of Henry IV. Hence, doubtless, this volume.

The Council of Constance was the most important gathering of the Western Church which was held between the Fourth Lateran Council and the opening sessions of the Council of Trent. From the nature of the issues presented to it and from its distinguished personnel, it surpasses the other general councils of the fifteenth century, Pisa and Basel, while the part of the Emperor Sigismund in securing its summons and watching over its transactions brings it into close relations with the Holy Roman Empire. But did the Council preserve a high tone, and was its work beneficent? Are we to exalt its leading men and call them eagles of the faith, or must we consider that in many respects the Council fell short of its opportunities? These are questions which arise after the importance of the assembly has been admitted, and they are inevitably suggested by Mr. Wylie's description of many scenes which occurred between the arrival of John XXIII. and the death of John Huss. Dr. Creighton points out how entire was the failure of the Council to accomplish any permanent results, but he has a higher opinion of its collective wisdom and virtue than that which Mr. Wylie professes.

The motive of these lectures is very simple. Mr. Wylie heightens the contrast between the lenient action of the Council towards John XXIII. and its animosity towards Huss by throwing other matters into the background. It is not only that "an infallible Council awakened to the discovery that they had been worshipping a mole, and that the man whose feet they had lately kissed as their Most Holy Father was a rogue and a liar, who had run away from his post with shame and dishonor, and whose record was so bad that contemporary chroniclers would not pollute their pages with describing it for fear of imperilling their readers' souls." Mr. Wylie puts the case more strongly still when, after reciting the dreadful list of charges which was brought against the Pope, he says: "To this each of the nations recorded its solemn Placet, though John Huss was right when he guessed that if Jesus had been present and had said: 'He that is without simony amongst you, let him cast the first stone,' all present must have left their seats and walked out of the church." Moreover, after accepting these vile accusations and deposing John XXIII., the Council left him in case to be partially rehabilitated. He was reconciled with Martin V., the Pope whom the Council chose, and died Cardinal of Frascati.

Coming to Huss, Mr. Wylie has little sympathy with the view that the Council must not be blamed for his execution because it acted according to law, or even with liberality towards the accused. Leaving aside the old strain of vilification, like that of Dobneck, he criticises the modern brief against Huss by saying: "And yet, after all, there seems to be an uneasy feeling that there is something faulty somewhere in this otherwise neat presentment, for we are still called upon invariably to remember that the action of the Council is not to be judged by the standard of the present day." Mr. Wylie accepts the fifteenth-century standard, and points, on the one hand, to the "churchmen who saw no need for any apologetic excuses to explain away their cruelty," on the other, to Bohemia enraged at Sigismund's breach of faith and expressing its feeling by a desperate war. His conclusion concerning the whole matter is, that Sigismund had the power to protect Huss, and was guilty of dishonor in not abiding by the pledge of safety which he gave. "Those writers, therefore, in my opinion, have best gauged the essence of the story of John Hus who see in it a struggle for supremacy between the right of the State to protect freedom of thought, and the right of the Church to repress the heretic, resulting in an unconditional surrender of the former."

This is the theoretical side, but Mr. Wylie never gets far away from the practical and personal issues. When speaking of the controversy which raged between Romanists and Protestants in the sixteenth century over the question of Huss's trial and death, he says: "Thus was built up throughout Europe a bulky, barren bibliography of alternate encomium and abuse, and it took nearly 200 years more before attention was forced to the repulsive fact that the Church had dealt leniently with an orthodox Pope of scandalous life, and hardened itself into savage cruelty towards a misbeliever whose moral life was beyond all shadow of reproach." He cannot forgive a Council which, under whatever plea, treated John XXIII. and John Huss so differently.

Mr. Wylie still further diminishes the prestige of the Council by reciting details which show the secular and profane spirit of life at Constance. "Each of the great lords had brought his minstrelsy, and the streets echoed with hundreds of fifes, trumpets, bagpipes, and viols; no business was done on feast days, when everything gave place to the jongleurs and players. . . . Every day the courtyard of the Apostolic Palace was alive with tilting and a vertigo of shouts, while scarce a week went by without its ridings, feasts, dances, tournaments, and processions." He keeps the attention fixed on unseemly bickerings between Pope and Emperor, nebulous discussions, and hairsplitting metaphysics. Among the doctors assembled to secure reform in head and members there is none for whom he has any great reverence. Zabarella seems to hold his respect, but, without attacking D'Ailli or Gerson, he mentions them slightly. *E. g.*, "The absence of the Pope presented a technical difficulty, and D'Ailli was shy of granting a process on the ground that the question was one for lawyers, and so the deadlock continued in a cloud of words." And of Gerson: "Processions were accordingly ordered for every Sunday while the King was away, excommunication was pronounced against all who should impede him on the road, and Gerson preached a send-off sermon in which he prayed that the angels would bear him up in their hands lest at any time he should dash his foot against a stone."

We have read Mr. Wylie's lectures with close attention, partly because they are original, and partly because they are entertaining. As a sketch of the Council, even down to the point proposed, they are by no means exhaustive, and their treatment of theological topics is inclined to be a little flippant. Mr. Wylie presents strongly a few aspects of a complicated episode. He satirizes the action of the Council towards John XXIII., he will not palliate its cruelty towards Huss, and he makes one see vividly how many lines of human interest converge to that great assembly which met on the shore of the Boden See.

The Teaching of Latin and Greek in the Secondary School. By C. E. Bennett and A. P. Bristol. Longmans, Green & Co. 1901. Pp. 336.

Six hundred years ago, in the earlier Renaissance, John of Salisbury fought a good fight for classical studies, and his arguments have hardly been bettered by those who today take up the cudgels for Latin and Greek. Prof. Bennett, who is responsible for about two-thirds of the work before us, devotes fifty pages to an apologia for Latin. Academic discussions of the disciplinary value of Latin are little likely to raise the percentage of students of the subject, and it is a fact that the present enormous and rather surprising increase in the number of Latin pupils in secondary schools in America is taking place in the teeth of an opposition to classical studies better organized, and equipped with stronger arguments, than ever before. The writer who declared in the *Popular Science Monthly* that the Greeks "surpassed the world in philosophical acuteness" simply because they did not study foreign languages, is hardly an alarming foe; but such men as the late Prof. Boyesen in this country, Herbert Spencer and Bain in England, and Paulsen in Germany, are not to be so lightly dismissed.

Prof. Bennett recognizes that, in America, the problem must be envisaged quite otherwise than in Germany. A German

schoolboy, when he leaves his gymnasium for the University, has studied Latin for at least nine, and Greek for six, years. The amount of work devoted to the classics in this period and the facility acquired seem almost incredible to the secondary-school teacher in America, unless, indeed, he has been enlightened by Prof. Münsterberg's caustic indictment of American school training in a number of last year's *Atlantic Monthly*. But the Germans may well pause to ask whether, in these days of increasing interest in scientific research, the value gained is proportionate to the length and costliness of their classical training. In England, as Prof. Bennett might have shown, the case is much the same. There, from the age of eight, or often earlier, Latin is the schoolboy's daily study, Greek following with little delay; for the last two or three years of his school-work, if the boy be intended for a classical course at college, his time is almost wholly devoted to Greek and Latin; and his school training is the preliminary to three or four years at the University of specialization in the classics, to the exclusion of every other branch of knowledge. The excellent effect of such studies on his English style has been illustrated by many an English writer who had had no other training in English composition than comes from translating; style naturally counting for almost everything in the school and University ideal of a perfect translation. The value of such an exercise as a training in the vernacular is admirably emphasized by Prof. Bennett (p. 22). It cannot be denied that this sort of training has a narrowing effect on all but the best minds. In this country, however, there is no danger of narrowness, and the question is whether the "small Latin and less Greek" that can be acquired in so varied a curriculum as is demanded by the American ideal of a general education, has any worth except for disciplining the mind.

Professor Bennett frankly rejects the notion that the average educated man will, in later life, devote any portion of his leisure to the Latin authors. He therefore falls back on his conviction, which we share, that "Latin is not only the best single instrument, but practically an indispensable instrument" in secondary education; which is, from its nature, disciplinary. His defence is well reasoned, and will appeal to all but the prejudiced, who, in any case, are quite unlikely to read it. Professor Bennett proceeds to examine certain text-books and methods now in vogue, and here it is a case of ἔνδον ὁ πόλεμος. The modern Beginner's Book as a substitute for the old-fashioned grammar and reader is attacked as unsystematic and "pedagogically unsound" (p. 53); to the Beginner's Book is traced the conspicuous inferiority of Latin students turned out nowadays, even from the best New England preparatory schools, to the pupils of twenty years ago in the matter of precise knowledge of Latin grammar. It is to be hoped that all secondary teachers of Latin will consider this impeachment of a type of book whose insidious popularity is, we fear, due partly to the fact that it materially lightens the teacher's work. The so-called "Inductive Method" is condemned for much the same defects as the Beginner's Book, and it is pointed out that even the name is a misnomer, as the process is truly deductive. Professor Bennett's attitude towards the Roman pronunciation now in vogue is decidedly pessimistic. His advice to teachers is to recognize and admire it in its perfection, but to adopt an easier pronunciation, which pupils will be more likely to use with consistency. We cannot agree with Professor Bennett that the "sober, conservative sense of . . . English educators has thus far resisted . . . this unwise spirit of innovation." The old-fashioned "English" pronunciation of Latin is rapidly falling into disuse in England, both for schools and for universities. Professor Bennett's counsel of despair is much as though one should advise an Englishman to cultivate a "Stratford-atte-Bowe" accent for French because he can never hope to attain to the Parisian standard.

We have not space to dwell on Professor Bennett's interesting discussions of the Latin authors to be read in secondary schools, the general conduct of the Latin work, and the teaching of Latin composition, though on all these points his remarks invite commendation for the most part, and here and there criticism. His discussion of Latin prosody, however (pp. 175-190), calls for special comment. In 1898-9 Professor Bennett, in the *American Journal of Philology*, developed at length, and with much citation of ancient grammarians, his view that, in Latin poetry, "ictus" is not stress; that Latin is, like French, a language of level stress; that Latin poetry must be read precisely like prose, *i. e.*, without rhythmic stress. His position was vigorously attacked, in the same journal, by Professor Hendrickson, who had the last word of a controversy now revived by Professor Bennett. The articles of both disputants in the *Journal* are an amusing illustration of the incapacity of the philologian to see his opponent's point of view, combined with a faculty of drawing quite opposite conclusions from the same evidence. The general consensus appears to be against Professor Bennett's theory; and he certainly has not, so far, explained how on his theory he would scan with rhythmic effect a set of Latin anapæsts in which the rhythm actually depends on stressing the second (*i. e.*, short) syllable of the dactyl. We dwell on this point because it seems unfortunate that a writer of Professor Bennett's authority should urge secondary-school teachers to adopt an innovation, so important, that has not received the adherence of classical scholars.

Professor Bristol's share of the book is less open to controversy. He does not make a systematic defence of Greek, though it would seem to be more necessary than in the case of Latin. His section contains many useful hints for the conduct of elementary Greek work. Most teachers will agree with him that the Odyssey would be better than the Iliad for beginners in Homer, and that almost any early dialogue of Plato is more suitable than the 'Apology' so generally read as an introduction to Plato's style and philosophy. Few, we believe, will commend his advice to the elementary student to read the New Testament with his Xenophon and Homer. The beginner's notions of Greek syntax are confused by the comparison of Homer and Xenophon. He would gain nothing by being confronted, at this stage, with the eccentricities of post-classical Greek.

The work as a whole should be in the hands of every secondary teacher, who will find much to applaud, much to ponder, and much to stimulate criticism. On p. 189 the reference to Professor Bennett's article should read p. 361 instead of 316.

Selections from Dante's Divina Commedia, Chosen, Translated, and Annotated by Richard James Cross. Henry Holt & Co.

In his preface to this attractive little volume, Mr. Cross almost apologizes for undertaking, at this late day, "to make a contribution, however small, to the enormous mass of Dante literature"; and there was reason for his scruples. Translations of the 'Divine Comedy' exist in abundance, and more than twenty volumes of selections—chrestomathies for students, dictionaries of familiar quotations, calendars, and what not—have been published in the last twenty years. But Mr. Cross's book differs in plan and purpose from any of the others with which we have compared it, and the work has been executed by both translator and publisher with a taste and skill which justify the undertaking. The translations are in prose and adhere very closely to the original. In fact, Mr. Cross appears to agree substantially with Professor Norton as to the most effective way of interpreting Dante to English readers; and, like Mr. Norton, while discarding all the adornments which a metrical version might permit, and depending solely upon the interest and import of Dante's thought, he has at the same time succeeded in keeping much of the spirit of the poem.

The book is intended for two classes of readers—for those who have no knowledge of Italian and would hardly have the patience to read the whole poem in translation, and for those students of the original who may find in the volume "all, or nearly all, the descriptions, the similes, the profound reflections that have most vividly impressed them, and may be glad to have in small compass the great thoughts that have become familiar to them." The second of the author's purposes is, in our opinion, more likely to be successfully served than the first, for Dante's best passages are not so easily detached from their context as those of many other poets, and, when they are thus detached, it is doubly hard to make them clear in a translation. Considering the wealth of reflection in the 'Divine Comedy,' it is surprising that the poem does not contain more *sententiæ*, more lines and passages which can stand alone and carry a clear general meaning. But, for various reasons, Dante's style in this respect is very different from Shakspere's, and few of his lines (comparatively speaking) are dissociated in one's memory from the places in which they occur. Some of Mr. Cross's selections will therefore have, in spite of his judicious notes, very little meaning or interest for the general English reader. Students of the poet, on the other hand, will often be grateful for this volume of selections and will turn over its pages with delight. To say that they will occasionally miss their favorite passages (they will look in vain, for example, for the description of Leah and Rachel in the Earthly Paradise, or for the account of Dante's last glimpse of Beatrice in heaven, or for the hymn to the Virgin at the end of the "Paradiso"), is only to say that no two compilers would have chosen alike. Mr. Cross had at least a method in his selection, having taken chiefly, he says, passages "which appeared to breathe more

of the modern than the mediæval spirit, and for which, therefore, a satisfactory English equivalent might more readily be found."

Penelope's Irish Experiences. By Kate Douglas Wiggin. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1901. Pp. vi, 327.

Penelope and her friends here cross St. George's Channel to Ireland, in search of adventures such as, already recounted concerning England and Scotland, have delighted a large circle of readers. Whether it is that England presents a wider or was a fresher field, after perusal of the present volume we are still of the opinion that Mrs. Riggs's experiences there were the richest. The narrative reads better than when appearing in serial form. We are not compelled to centre ourselves upon particular chapters that may not please, but are left free to choose those which do. The love story intertwined to meet the general taste of readers of light literature is of the most airy character, though it does end to the strains of a bridal march in a cathedral.

The book has its faults. The domestic arrangements at Mrs. Duddy's Hotel and Knockarney House should have been hinted at, not described. Doubtless Mrs. Riggs met such in Ireland, though we never have. But, true or imaginary, they might better have been left unparticularized, like many other mundane horrors. Occasionally, in generalization, our authoress treads on delicate ground. In so far as Irishmen, high or low, may appear different from the inhabitants of other countries, it is less in the blood than in the surroundings. And Alfred Austin is a singularly unsafe guide in Irish generalizations. Mrs. Riggs was never more mistaken than when fancying that "there is scarcely a country on the map in which one could be more foolish without being found out." There are, in truth, no keener sticklers for proprieties than the Irish peasantry, and the supreme foolishness of travellers who indulge in foolish pranks in Ireland is in supposing they are not seen through.

Our author is singularly happy in the selection of snatches of Irish song and passages from Irish legends woven into her narrative. Some of her touches are inimitable, as in the scene at the railway station, where the porter solemnly announces: "This thrain never shtops! This thrain never shtops!"—or in a village, "wan of the natest towns in the ring of Ireland, for if ye made a slip in the street of it, be the help of God ye were always sure to fall into a public house!" Mrs. Riggs excels in descriptions of the natural beauties of the country:

"In dazzling glory, in richness of color, there is nothing in Nature that we can compare with this [the gorse], loveliest and commonest of all wayside weeds. The gleaming wealth of the Klondyke would make but a poor show beside a single Irish hedgerow; one would think that Mother Earth had stored in her bosom all the sunniest gleams of bygone summers, and was now giving them back to the sun king from whom she borrowed them."

She has genuine appreciation of and feeling for the people:

"All is silent, and the blue haze of the peat smoke curls up from the thatch. Lisdara's young people have mostly gone to the Big Country; and how many tears have dropped on the path we are treading, as Peggy and Mary, Cormac and Miles, with a wooden box in the donkey-cart behind them, or perhaps with only a bundle hanging from a blackthorn stick, have come down the hill to seek their fortune. . . . They are used to poverty and hardship and hunger, and, although they are going quite penniless to a new country, sure it can be no worse than the old."

Penelope must have been in Ireland but a short year ago from the date at which we write. All appeared loyalty and enthusiasm concerning the Queen. She has passed from earth. The Irish question again stands out in some of its grimmest features. It is well we have writings in "lighter vein," such as this, to enliven our thoughts concerning the "Dark Rosaleen."

New York in Fiction. By Arthur Bartlett Maurice. Dodd, Mead & Co.

"How much Art has done for Nature," exclaimed an old lady on hearing a modern decorator gush over the ignored pussy-willow of her own youth. So might one say of Mr. Maurice's 'New York in Fiction,' "How much story-writers have done for this city!" After reading the exhaustive bibliography of its fiction and the exhaustive identifications of sites and buildings and cafés and dwellings with those mentioned in the works of the New York school, from Hopkinson Smith to E. W. Townsend (with references to a few ancients like Cooper and Irving), one almost feels that these gentlemen invented New York, so vital it appears to determine in what house on Washington Square Crawford's Lauderdales lived, and where Chimmie Fadden abode after becoming footman to "His Whiskers." The writer has a message and a prophecy, to the effect that the coming great American novel ought to be and will be a novel of politics, and sighs for the writer who will draw fulness of inspiration from the boarding-house. Meantime, his principal office is that of guide, and, we fancy, a trustworthy one. He and his pretty volume, with its many attractive photographs, take us equally through New York and through its modern literature. It will doubtless inspire its readers to exploratory prowls, their Brander Matthews and Richard Harding Davis in hand like so many red Baedekers, while they insert mental tablets in the walls of the flat-house where Neuman murdered his betrothed, and upon the path where took place the runaway described in 'The Honourable Peter Stirling.' And this will be as it should, since Mr. Maurice says that if his book "provokes one reader to a closer acquaintance with the rear tenements of New York, it will not have lived in vain."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, J. C. Nature Studies in Berkshire. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.
Altsheler, J. A. The Wilderness Road. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Archer, William. The Prose Dramas of Henrik Ibsen: The League of Youth. London: Walter Scott; New York: Scribners. $1.
Arnold, Augusta F. The Sea Beach at Ebb Tide. Century Co. $2.40.
Atkinson, G. F. First Studies of Plant Life. Boston: Ginn & Co. 70 cents.
Bailey, H. C. My Lady of Orange. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.
Bartz, U. S. Studies in Eschatology; or, Existence after Death. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Bezanger, Gilbert. Outlaw Lyrics. Montreal: Published by the Author.
Bignell, Effie. Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny: The Life Story of Two Robins. The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.
Boardman, W. H. The Lovers of the Woods. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Bolles, A. S. American Finance. The American Banker. $1.50.
Brewster, C. B. Aspects of Revelation. Longmans, Green, & Co.
Callahan, J. M. The Diplomatic History of the Southern Confederacy. Baltimore: Johns Hopkins Press. $1.50.
Carmichael, Montgomery. In Tuscany. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.
Cotes, Mrs. Everard. The Crow's Nest. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
De Koven, Mrs. R. By the Waters of Babylon. Chicago: H. S. Stone & Co.
Devine, E. T. The Practice of Charity. Lentilhon & Co. 65 cents.
Flandrau, C. M. The Diary of a Freshman. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Gerard, Dorothea. The Supreme Crime. T. Y. Crowell. $1.50.
Goodrich, W. F. The Economic Disposal of Towns' Refuse. London: P. S. King & Son; New York: John Wiley & Sons.
Gordon, Julien. His Letters. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Hancock, A. E. Henry Bourland. Macmillan. $1.50.
Hewlett, Maurice. Earthwork out of Tuscany. New. ed. Macmillan. $1.50.
Hope, Anthony. Father Stafford. H. Holt & Co.
Jellinek, Georg. The Declaration of the Rights of Man and of Citizens. H. Holt & Co.
Kennedy, Sara B. Joscelyn Cheshire. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Knight, A. M. Modern Seamanship. D. Van Nostrand Co. $6.
Leiningen-Westerburg, Karl Emich, Count zu. German Book-plates. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $4.
Lockwood, C. B. Appendicitis: Its Pathology and Surgery. Macmillan. $2.50.
London, Jack. The God of his Fathers, and Other Stories. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.
Lyttelton, R. H. Out-Door Games: Cricket and Golf. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; Macmillan. $3.
Maclean, Magnus. Exercises in Natural Philosophy. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Maeterlinck, Maurice. The Life of the Bee. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.40.
Magruder, Julia. A Sunny Southerner. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.25.
Mankowski, Mary de. Ten Years in Cossack Slavery. Abbey Press. $1.25.
Marx, Karl. Value, Price, and Profit. New York Labor News Co. 50 cents.
Massee, George. A Text-Book of Plant Diseases Caused by Cryptogamic Parasites. London: Duckworth & Co.; New York. Macmillan. $1.60.
Merriman, H. S. The Money Spinner. A. Mackel & Co.
Mirick, Henrietta A. Oral Lesson Book in Hygiene. American Book Co. $1.
Montgomery, D. H. The Leading Facts of English History. New ed. Ginn & Co. $1.12.
Nathan, Paul. How to Make Money in the Printing Business. Lotus Press.
Nettleton, G. H. Specimens of the Short Story. H. Holt & Co.
Oxenham, John. Our Lady of Deliverance. H. Holt & Co.
Palmer, F. H. E. Russian Life in Town and Country. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.20.
Paret, J. P. The Woman's Book of Sports. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Parker, E. H. China: Her History, Diplomacy, and Commerce. E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.
Peterson, Maud H. The Potter and the Clay. Boston: Lothrop Pub. Co. $1.50.
Pierson, Clara D. Among the Pond People. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.
Prescott, A. B., and Johnson, O. C. Qualitative Chemical Analysis. New ed. D. Van Nostrand Co. $3.50.
Ranck, G. W. Boonesborough. (Filson Club Publications.) Louisville: John P. Morton & Co. $3.
Ridgeway, William. The Early Age of Greece. Vol. I. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $5.
Robson, P. A. Saint David's. (Bell Cathedral Series.) London: George Bell & Sons. 1s. 6d.
Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám (FitzGerald). (Flowers of Parnassus, ix.) John Lane.
Schultze, Arthur, and Sevenoak, F. L. Plane and Solid Geometry. Macmillan. $1.10.
Schumacher, C. A. The Voice of the Pine. R. H. Russell.
Sergi, G. The Mediterranean Race: A Study of the Origin of European Peoples. London: Walter Scott; New York: Scribners. $1.50.
Sharpe, R. R. Calendar of Letter-Books (City of London): Letter-Book C. London: Published by the City.
Sheldon, W. D. A Second-Century Satirist; or, Dialogues and Stories from Lucian of Samosata. Philadelphia: Drexel Biddle.
Shuckburgh, Evelyn S. A Short History of the Greeks. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.10.
Simonds, W. E. Whither? A Study of Immortality. J. B. Alden. $1.
Stewart, Agnes G. The Academic Gregories. (Famous Scots Series.) Scribners. 75 cents.
Straus, O. S. The Origin of the Republican Form of Government in the United States of America. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Tarr, R. S., and McMurry, F. M. Europe and Other Continents. (3d book.) Macmillan. 75 cents.
Tenney, E. P. The Dream of Youth. Boston: Lothrop Pub. Co. $1.
Thomas, R. M. Trewern: A Tale of the Thirties. London: T. Fisher Unwin. 6s.
Tomlinson, E. T. Old Fort Schuyler. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. $1.25.
Turnbull, A. R. R. Tales from Natal. London: T. Fisher Unwin. 3s. 6d.
Venable, W. H. A Dream of Empire. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Woodward, W. H. An Outline History of the British Empire from 1500 to 1870. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 1s. 6d.
Worcester, Elwood. The Book of Genesis in the Light of Modern Knowledge. McClure, Phillips & Co. $3.
Wright, Mabel O. Flowers and Ferns in their Haunts. Macmillan.
Young, William. Wishmakers' Town. New ed. R. H. Russell.

Striking New Novels

Marnan's Daughter of the Veldt.

350 pp., 12mo, $1.50.

A powerful tale of the Transvaal, before the War. The author makes the Veldt itself share the honors with its daughter, and shows how it instills much of its own wildness into those who dwell upon it.

Oxenham's Our Lady of Deliverance

334 pp., 12mo, $1.50.

The "Lady" of the title is the sister of an unjustly persecuted French army officer. An Englishman arrives on the scene, and, after much clever manœuvring and many risks, proves the *deus ex machina.*

Henry Holt & Co.

29 WEST 23D STREET, NEW YORK.

MY LADY OF ORANGE

A Romance of the Netherlands in the Days of Alva.

By H. C. BAILEY.

With 8 Illustrations by G. P. JACOMB-HOOD.

Crown 8vo, $1.25.

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.
91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.
LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

For all those who visit Paris this year, and for all those who can only read about it.

BOHEMIAN PARIS OF TO-DAY.

Written by W. C. MORROW, from notes by EDOUARD CUCUEL. Illustrated with one hundred and six pen drawings by Edouard Cucuel. Cloth, gilt top, ornamental binding, $3.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Phila.

ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUPplied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts.
I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address
PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

A CHARMING BOOK OF TRAVEL.

The Story of a European Tour

BY

JULIA CLARK HALLAM.

Profusely illustrated. Second, revised and enlarged edition. 12mo, 360 pages, $1.50.

"*A most suitable companion to Baedeker.*"
"*I have found it not an easy book to lay down unfinished.*"

Mailed, postage prepaid, on receipt of price.

PERKINS BROS. & CO.,
SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

Maine Coast.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, on Penobscot Bay, a beautiful tract of nearly 140 acres of land with a mile and a half of shore front bordering on two harbors. The tract includes two fine headlands, rocky shores, beaches, and heavy growth of timber; has southerly and westerly exposure, and is within a mile of steamboat wharf, with daily boats for Boston and the East. The property must be sold to settle a joint account. The price of $4,850 will be accepted if it is bought before June 15th next.

J. MURRAY HOWE, Administrator,
28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

JUST PUBLISHED.

THE RELATIONS OF GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

By the Rev. H. B. GEORGE, M.A. 12mo, cloth, $1.10.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and spe ial slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically. Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings. Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc

Illustrated Catalogues sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

HAVE YOU MET

Monsieur Beaucaire?

A Great Book. **$1.25.**

"Manders," by Elwyn Barron.
Published by L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

Furnished House and Cottage

to let in West Falmouth, Mass., half mile from Buzzard's Bay beach; 10 and 12 rooms; $175 and $150 for season. Address J. H. DILLINGHAM, 140 N. Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia.

A Readable Book on Monopolies.

Monopolies Past and Present

BY

JAMES EDWARD LE ROSSIGNOL, Ph.D.,

Professor of Economics in the University of Denver. Special Lecturer in Economics in McGill University.

12mo, $1.25

For the use of busy men who may wish to find in a single brief work a digest of a mass of information only to be obtained in a number of special treatises.

Contents—The Nature of Monopoly—Monopolies in Ancient and Mediæval Times—Gilds as Monopolies—Exclusive Trading Companies—Patents and Copyrights — Municipal Monopolies — Railways as Monopolies — Capitalistic Monopolies.

"With all that has been written on the subject of monopolies, it seems to have remained for Prof. Le Rossignol to write a *popular* book on the subject. . . . His volume is not only immensely instructive, but deeply interesting. . . . Such a work is of great value at the present time, and fortunately it is written in a style that everybody can understand and enjoy."—*Boston Transcript.*

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO.,
426-428 West Broadway, New York City.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

LORDS OF THE NORTH

"Better than 'Alice of Old Vincennes.'" —*Toronto Globe.*"

"Better than 'Janice Meredith' or 'Richard Carvel.'" —*Christian Nation.*

"Better than Gilbert Parker or Ralph Connor." —*Toronto Star.*

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and **Dickens'** and **Scott's** Novels. Thin paper. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and only ⅝ inch thick. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Sent prepaid on receipt of price. Prospectus free on request.

THOS. NELSON & SONS,
37 East 18th St., New York.

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES

of Eminent Americans. Cloth, 75 cts. each. Blue lambskin, $1.00 Send for circular about them.
SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Boston.

Autobiography of a Journalist.

By W. J. STILLMAN. 2 Portraits. 2 vols., 8vo, $6.00.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

A Dream of Empire

or, The House of Blennerhassett

By WILLIAM HENRY VENABLE, LL.D., author of "A History of the United States," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

The reader follows Aaron Burr on his trip down the Ohio River, in the course of which he seeks out Harman Blennerhassett, and enlists him in his political enterprise of founding an empire in the Southwest. Chester Arlington, a companion of Burr on his Southern trip, falls deeply in love with Evaleen Hale, Mrs. Blennerhassett's most intimate friend, but this case of true love for a long time follows the traditional course. An abduction and a timely rescue by Arlington, however, go far towards setting matters straight. The volume should prove of the utmost interest both for the novel reader and the historian.

The Life of the Bee

By M. MAETERLINCK, author of "Wisdom and Destiny." Translated by Alfred Sutro. 12mo, cloth, $1.40 net.

This book deals with the life of the bee, treated in Maeterlinck's own peculiar vein. It is by no means technical; passages of the highest lyrical beauty abound, while reflections, analogies, and poetical digressions are not wanting. It will appeal to all who value Maeterlinck's works. It must be regarded as a work of the most fascinating description.

The Crow's Nest

By MRS. EVERARD COTES (Sara Jeanette Duncan), author of "An American Girl in London," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

This is a novel of manners. The locality is a mountain top of the Himalayas, Simla, the summer headquarters of the Government of India. With many a quaint and fanciful conceit, Mrs. Cotes sets forth most convincingly the charm of what she calls "this irresponsible impious little paradise." All lovers of out-door life—of nature, of birds, of flowers (and their name is legion)—will be greatly interested, as well as amused, in this charming book.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

Publishers——372 FIFTH AVENUE——New York.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

Particularly adapted to Transient Guests

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Laces.

Lace Rufflings, Ruchings, Neckwear.

Ostrich Feather Boas.

Batiste and Lace Fronts, Tucked Collars, Stocks.
Grass Linen and Lace Robes.
Irish Crochet Laces.

Coaching Parasols.

LISLE THREAD and KID GLOVES.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

*DO YOU WANT SOME ESPE-*cially choice editions of Standard Authors? Get our Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

FOR SALE—APPLETON'S ANNUAL Cyclopædia complete, 1861-99. Cloth, excellent condition. Price $75.00. L. HEILPRIN, Summit, N. J.

Registered Trade Mark.

Embroidered and Lace Bed Spreads

At "The Linen Store."

In the range of Fancy Bed Coverings those made of plain heavy Irish Linen and embroidered by hand continue to be most popular, chiefly because they are exceedingly effective and at the same time very serviceable. Our range of patterns in these is large.

For single beds at $12.50 to $50 each.
For double beds at $14.50 to $85 each.

Very pretty and dressy White Organdie spreads, with deep ruffle and decoration of Renaissance lace are shown.

For single beds at $17.50 to $22.50.
For double beds at $22.50 to $35 each.

Spreads of heavy quality Brussels Net elaborately trimmed with lace, very rich and elegant in style; range in price

For single beds from $22.50 to $35.
For double beds from $35 to $100.

Our entire range of white and colored Bed Spreads and Bed Coverings of all kinds is most complete.

Mail orders have our prompt attention.

James McCutcheon & Co.,

14 West 23d St., New York.

LIBRARIES.

We supply Public, Private, School, College, and Club Libraries with all current Books promptly and cheaply. It is our specialty. We deal in nothing but books. Our Monthly Bulletin of all the publishers' new, noteworthy, and popular books mailed on application.

The Baker & Taylor Co.

5 and 7 East 16th St., New York.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Handbook of Pronunciation* (35 cts.) is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of **FAMOUS PERSONS** Bought and Sold. WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

Boston Public Library
DORCHESTER BRANCH
DORCHESTER Mass
Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
MAY 26 1901

The Nation

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1874. THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

The Macmillan Company Has Just Published

AN AMERICAN NOVEL

Two years ago to-day Mr. Winston Churchill's Richard Carvel was published—the most successful novel of its kind ever issued.

One week ago to-day Mr. Churchill published his new novel—

THE CRISIS

The Best Story This Author Has Yet Written

During the past week the publishers have been watching the comments of the Press with deep interest, and they have not yet seen a single adverse criticism.

Out of the many notices already received, the publishers take the liberty of quoting a few

Opinions of the Press:

Mr. Winston Churchill has gained greatly in the power of making a character live and breathe before your eyes, and reveal its own personality through its part in conversation and through its deeds.—***Boston Herald.***

The love story is charmingly told. Mr. Churchill, it must be acknowledged, has scored a distinct success with this book. It is full of brilliant bits, clever epigrams, flashing analysis, and displays withal a broad grasp upon the meaning of things as they stood related to events and to history in those dark years of the nation's travail. It is not too much to say that it is the best novel founded on the civil war period that has yet been published.—***Brooklyn Daily Eagle.***

A book that presents the great crisis in our national life with splendid power and with a sympathy, a sincerity, and a patriotism that are inspiring. The several scenes in the book in which Abraham Lincoln figures must be read in their entirety, for they give a picture of that great, magnetic, lovable man which has been drawn with evident affection and exceptional success.—***Chicago Tribune.***

The reader is swept along by a relentless series of events towards the inevitable crash which shook the Nation. Men, then obscure, whose names now will ring till the end of time, pass simply and naturally through these pages.—***The Bookman.***

He has followed no master here, however great; he stands on his own merits, and will be found to stand firmly, we believe, in popular favor. As a picture of the conditions of the period of storm and stress of our civil war it has enduring value.—***New York Mail and Express.***

THE CRISIS is a book which it is a pleasure to recommend. It promises to be one of the popular successes, and, unlike a good many popular successes, it really deserves to succeed.—***New York Commercial Advertiser.***

"Above all 'The Crisis' is a book every American should know, for it teaches him anew to revere the memory of the men to whom this nation owes its continued existence, to bow in gratitude to even the least of them who struggled on the hustings and in daily life, or later shouldered a musket that this nation, under God, should have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, should not perish from the earth."—*New York Mail and Express.*

The great popularity of "Richard Carvel," 375,000 copies of this novel having been sold, has led the publishers to print 100,000 copies for the first edition of "The Crisis."
The first orders will consume the entire stock.

The book has eight charming illustrations by HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

In size and style it is uniform with "Richard Carvel," being a 12mo, cloth, gilt top. Price $1.50.

THE CRISIS

PUBLISHED BY

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-Office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 423

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Decision, and After 426
Relations with Canada 426
The Tariff and the Trusts 427
The Hawaiian Unhappy Family 428
Art for the City 428
Presbyterian Creed Revision 429

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Archivo General de Mexico 430
The Amherst Eclipse Expedition—I. 431

NOTES 433

BOOK REVIEWS:

Gardiner's Commonwealth and Protectorate .. 436
Recent Fiction 437
A Sailor's Log 438
Caesars Rheinfestung 439
Five Years of my Life 440
Stories of the High Priests of Memphis 441
The Norwegian North Polar Expedition 441
Two Lectures Introductory to the Study of Poetry 441
A Study of Christian Missions 442

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 442

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

CONNECTICUT, Norwich.

NORWICH ART SCHOOL.—A School of Arts and Crafts, offering the best opportunity to study Drawing and Painting, with advanced courses in Design, Wood-carving, Draughting, Printing, Binding, etc. Locality remarkable for its beauty. General education may be carried forward in classes of Free Academy. Two scholarships defraying tuition awarded on competition. Graduate scholarships in Art Students' League, New York, and School of Boston Museum.
For full particulars, address
OZIAS DODGE, Director.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—39th year will begin September 26, 1901. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, } Principals.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

*ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-*opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Easthampton.

WILLISTON SEMINARY.—Prepares boys for any college or scientific school. Library. Physical, chemical, biological laboratories; gymnasium, etc. New athletic field with ¼-mile track. Opens September, 1901. JOSEPH H. SAWYER, M.A., Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address
Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MICHIGAN, Detroit, 73 Stimson Place.

DETROIT HOME and DAY SCHOOL,
24th year. Prepares for all colleges open to women. 20 received in the school family.
The Misses LIGGETT, Principals.

NEW YORK, Manhattan Borough, Depot Lane.

*A SCHOOL for EXCEPTIONAL CHIL-*dren.—Expert educational home treatment.
MAXIMILIAN P. E. GROSZMANN, Pd.D., Director.

OREGON, Portland, Park and St. Clair Streets.

ST. HELEN'S HALL. A School for Girls. Miss ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Ph.D., Prin.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Germantown, 59 High St.

IVY HOUSE.
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr and other colleges.
Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

The Gilman School
For Girls Also called *The* Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.
Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

The Jones Summer School
Of Mathematics and the Languages.
SEVENTEENTH SESSION, JULY 5—SEPT. 20.

Rapid reviews for candidates for admission to CORNELL UNIVERSITY and for conditioned students.
Address GEO. W. JONES, Ithaca, N. Y.

Rogers Hall School
For Girls. Certificate admits to Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, and Wells. Four acres for outdoor sports. Golf, Basket Ball, Tennis. Address
Mrs E. P. UNDERHILL, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

Educational.

National Cathedral School
FOR GIRLS.

The Rt. Rev. HENRY YATES SATTERLEE, D.D., LL.D.
President of the Board of Trustees.

Fireproof building, the gift of Mrs. Hearst.
Park of 30 acres, overlooking the National Capitol.
Preparation for College. Unrivalled advantages in Music.
Individual teaching in every grade.
Instructors College Graduates.
Modern Gymnasium. Tennis, Basket-ball and Golf.

Miss BANGS and Miss WHITON, Principals.
Mount St. Alban, Washington, D. C.

PORTLAND SUMMER SCHOOL,
Portland, Maine.
JULY 15 to AUGUST 23.

The Portland Summer School offers exceptional facilities for learning to speak foreign languages. Courses in German, French, Spanish, and Art. The morning hours will be devoted to thorough and systematic class work. At table and all school gatherings of any nature students will have the privilege of conversing in German or French under the direction of their respective instructors. Board reasonable. Tuition $15.00. For circulars and further particulars, apply to ARNOLD WERNER-SPANHOOFD, Central High School, Washington, D. C.

University of Michigan
SUMMER SESSION,
June 24—August 9, 1901.

Courses will be offered in all leading Academic subjects, in Law and in Engineering.
For information and circulars address E. H. Mensel, 721 Monroe Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

MASSACHUSETTS, Concord.

MIDDLESEX SCHOOL.

A new boarding school for boys. Opens October 3d, 1901. Seven classes. Boys received into the four lower classes only.

TRUSTEES:
Charles J. Paine, President.
Henry L. Higginson. Robert Winsor.
LeBaron R. Briggs. W. Cameron Forbes.
Address
FREDERICK WINSOR, Head Master, CONCORD, MASS.

The Browne and Nichols School

Cambridge, Mass. 19th year. Course, 8 years Classes limited to 15 No subordinate teachers; pupils continuously under head teacher in each department. Exceptional facilities for fitting for Harvard. Illustrated catalogue.

GEORGE SCHOOL.
Under care of Friends.
Thorough Equipment. Ample Grounds.
227 Acres.
Address
JOS. S. WALTON, Prin., George School, Bucks Co., Pa.

Clinton Preparatory School
CLINTON, N. Y. (*9 miles from Utica*). **15 Boys. 6 Teachers. Prepares for any College. Boys 10 to 14 at time of entrance preferred.** References:—BISHOP HUNTINGTON, BISHOP WHITEHEAD, FOUR COLLEGE PRESIDENTS. J. B. WHEELER, A.M., Prin.

A PRACTICAL OUTING. Vacation School for Boys, Oxford, Me., July and August. Cottage homes. Study and recreation delightfully combined. Weekly excursions in geology, botany, etc. Golfing, swimming, boating, fishing. Coaching trip through the White Mts. A. F. CALDWELL, A.M., Prin.

Teachers, etc.

PROFESSORSHIPS VACANT.

Applications will be received by the undersigned for a Chair of Classical (especially Latin) Literature in Queen's University, Kingston, Canada, up to July 27. Also for a Chair in Modern Languages (especially French). J. B. McIVER,
Secretary-Treasurer of the Board of Trustees.

WANTED—Gentlemen to teach French and history in well-established preparatory school. Address, stating qualifications, experience, and references. "FRENCH," this office.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER OF German, at present holding an instructorship in a leading Western university, desires a position in the East. Address R. B., care of *Nation*.

Boston Public Libr
ROCHESTER BRANCH

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1901.

The Week.

Secretary Root's silence, in the face of all that it is asserted he did say and did not say to the Cubans, is not a little remarkable. The report before the Cuban Convention recites certain interpretations of the Platt amendment which, it is added, Mr. Root, "being authorized by President McKinley," gave to the visiting Cubans, and on the strength of which the Platt amendment is to be accepted, if at all. But the Secretary's newspaper friends indignantly deny that he committed himself to anything of the kind. They affirm that it is preposterous to suppose the United States will agree to the provisos which the Cubans are adding, on Mr. Root's alleged authority, to the Platt amendment. Now, it seems only fair that the Secretary of War should let the public know whether he did make to the Cubans the promises they say he did, and to declare explicitly whether the proposed Cuban form of acceptance will be so satisfactory that the troops will be withdrawn under it. In the report of the Cuban delegates they state that they asked Secretary Root to put his assurances in a written form, and that he promised to do so. Apparently, he thought better of it afterwards. There is historic counsel to politicians, never to write a letter. But is there any good reason why Mr. Root should not give to his interested fellow-countrymen an official version of what took place? He must see that, as long as he keeps silent, we are bound to believe, in spite of the incredulous sniffs of his journalistic supporters, that the Cuban account of his promises is correct.

Gov. Allen's declaration that the only way for us to govern Porto Rico is to rule it as the Dutch do Java or the English Bermuda, is the flattest possible contradiction of President McKinley's famous deliverance, "There is no such thing as American Imperialism." To hold crown colonies is perhaps not Imperialism as deep as a well nor as broad as a barn-door, but it will do. To say nothing of the political unwisdom of the Governor of Porto Rico's announcement that the inhabitants of the island are to be deprived of even the measure of self-government we have given them, we think he would have been more discreet if he had waited to find out (1) whether the Supreme Court would permit the establishment of crown colonies, and (2) whether, even if Constitutional, the people of this country would tolerate them. But the rashness with which such un-American projects are broached by our island officials shows what kind of schemes are buzzing in their heads. If the President has not already privately advised Gov. Allen to leave off his indiscreet talk about turning Porto Rico into a Java, it is high time he did.

Much significance will attach to the filling of the vacancy in the chairmanship of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee caused by the death of Mr. Davis of Minnesota, because of its bearing on the tariff policy of the Republican party at the next session of Congress. The second name on the old list was that of Mr. Frye of Maine; the third, Mr. Cullom of Illinois; and the fourth, Mr. Lodge of Massachusetts. The last named is ambitious to secure the chairmanship, while Mr. Frye is understood not to wish it. The question, therefore, would be between the Massachusetts Senator and Mr. Cullom, and the latter might make his chairmanship of the Interstate Commerce Committee a reason for not taking the promotion to the Foreign Relations Committee, as Mr. Frye makes his primacy in the Commerce Committee. It is understood, however, that Mr. Cullom desires the chairmanship of the Committee which has come to be in some respects the most important in the Senate; and as all the precedents sustain his advancement, it will doubtless be made.

The importance of this choice rests in the fact that Mr. Lodge has been, perhaps, the most earnest opponent of the reciprocity policy in the Senate of late years, while Mr. Cullom has become convinced that both the commercial interests of the nation and the political interests of the Republican party demand the ratification of such treaties as were shelved during the last Congress. It was announced by the *Evening Post's* Washington correspondent a fortnight ago that Mr. Cullom had called upon Mr. Kasson, who negotiated the treaties which were treated so contemptuously by the Senate, and assured him that he might count upon better luck next winter. A more recent dispatch from the same correspondent shows how much in earnest Mr. Cullom is in this matter. The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* reports that not only is the predominating opinion in the more important commercial circles of this city in favor of the ratification of reciprocity treaties, but it has been discovered that in other States even more reliably Republican than New York "a sentiment is rapidly growing, not only among men whose vocation is politics, but among those who are engaged in industrial pursuits, that the time is at hand when the Republican party must either submit to an attack upon its protective policy—an attack that might assume dangerous proportions—or else must consent to such modification of that policy as is to be discovered in reciprocity agreements." The same correspondent reports New York friends of Senator Allison of Iowa as saying that he has discovered that a very strong sentiment exists in the West, and especially in the Mississippi Valley, in favor of the ratification of reciprocity treaties as soon as possible after Congress meets next winter. All of which is most encouraging news.

South Carolina again, as so often before, challenges the attention of the nation by its sensational politics. That both of a State's Senators should resign their seats at the same time is an event without parallel in our history, except for the Conkling and Platt performance, twenty years ago this very month. The issue in this later case is much more worthy of the action than was the petty controversy over Federal patronage between the New York Senators and the Garfield Administration, twenty years ago. Mr. McLaurin was elected as a Democrat, but if he had been a Republican, his course during the last Congress could hardly have been different from what it was. He sustained the McKinley Administration on the peace treaty, the Porto Rico Bill, the Platt amendment regarding Cuba, the Philippine legislation, and the Shipping-Subsidy Bill. That a man with such a record should call himself a Democrat is certainly most anomalous. Fair-minded people have felt as though the only manly thing for Mr. McLaurin to do, under the circumstances, was to resign his seat and let the voters of his party say whether he correctly represented them in this extraordinary course, and Mr. Tillman finally forced him to do so on Saturday by accepting the challenge, made during a joint debate, that he should resign himself.

It is quite impossible for any outsider to express an intelligent opinion as to what is likely to happen in a situation which evidently puzzles the best informed people in South Carolina. Mr. McLaurin's term would have ended in March, 1903, while Mr. Tillman's began only last March. Both naturally will seek reëlection for the term which lasts until March 4, 1907, and they would like to have all other ambitious politicians hold their hands off. But there are many men in the State who want to go to the Senate, and it would not be strange if Tillman and McLaurin have the same ex-

perience as Conkling and Platt in finding unexpected rivals turn up. Popular interest throughout the country will hinge upon the fate of the senior Senator, who has become a national character, while McLaurin was never heard of outside his State until he virtually changed his party. It became evident last year that Tillman had already lost some measure of the wonderful hold upon the Democratic masses which he obtained during his rise to power. There was no candidate against him in the Democratic primaries, where the Senatorial question is always settled (the action of the legislators there chosen being a mere formality), but he asked those who did not like him to "scratch" his name, and more than a third of the party did so. This suggests at least the possibility that he may not have perfectly smooth sailing this year.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has decided that, under the Constitution of that State, there are practically no limits to interference with the government of cities on the part of the State —which means, under existing conditions, on the part of the Quay machine. That machine recently had a law enacted which is known as "the Ripper Act," and which authorized the Quay Governor to remove the mayors of the three cities of the second class—Pittsburgh, Allegheny, and Scranton—and substitute new executives, under the name of recorders, who could overturn the city departments. The Constitutionality of this act was challenged; but four of the seven judges sustained it, holding that "the fact that the action of the State is unwise, unjust, oppressive, or violative of the natural or political rights of the citizens, is not one that can be made the basis of action by the judiciary." They admit that the law infringes upon "what the citizens generally are accustomed to regard as their political rights," but they find that it does not clearly violate any express provision, and so must stand. Most flagrant abuses are thus declared to be possible under the fundamental law of the State by its highest judicial tribunal. The act in question, as the minority of the court points out, "takes from one set of men the offices given them by the people, and hands them over to the Governor that he may confer them on others." Nor is this all. As the three dissenting judges say: "Under the principles of this decision, there is nothing to hinder a hostile partisan majority in the Legislature from ousting the party in power in Philadelphia, a city of the first class, and placing the Government in the possession of the minority."

The Railroad Taxation Bill, just passed by the Michigan Legislature, is a mutilated relic of the Pingree régime, and is far from satisfactory to those who fought with that erratic politician for tax reform through two State campaigns and through two regular and two special sessions of the Legislature. As in all the previous legislative contests, the Senate has been the stone in the path, the House having tried to carry out the twice-expressed wish of the electors and the recommendations of Govs. Pingree and Bliss. Only once were the Senators forced to yield to Gov. Pingree, when, in extra session, just before the election of November, they agreed to submit to the voters a Constitutional amendment permitting the proposed change in corporate taxation. Their own seats were in danger then. But now, regardless of the large vote cast in favor of this amendment, and of the demand of the Republican platform for a change in the methods of taxation, the Senate has forced the House to agree to a measure for the advalorem taxation of railroad and express companies only, excluding from the bill such important corporations as telephone, telegraph, and sleeping-car companies. This partial measure is accompanied by a dubious provision adding two members to the three now on the Tax Commission, whose duty it will be to assess railroad property, and to determine the rate of taxation, which is to be the average of that on other property in the State. Appointments to the Commission are to be approved by the Senate, and the two men slated for the places "are agreeable to the railroad," according to the Detroit *Free Press*.

Mr. Schiff's testimony before the Industrial Commission on May 22 gave a clear and conservative presentation of the "community-of-interest" theory. A rate war, Mr. Schiff explained, involves serious loss in earnings to all the companies involved. Under such conditions, "the property suffers, and railroad men are unable to pay high wages to their working force. Now, if the stockholders of the one road hold stock in the other, not necessarily the controlling interest, they will not vote to take any action to reduce the values of their holdings. This is a community of interest." Mr. Schiff here undoubtedly outlines the real extent and the proper scope of the original community-of-interest plan. We say the original plan, because it is manifest to every one conversant with the situation that, in practice, the plan for controlling a rival corporation's policy has passed far beyond the plain and simple theory which Mr. Schiff enunciates. To buy up forty or fifty million dollars' worth of the stock of a rival railway, and assume its ownership in perpetuity by issuing bonds of the purchasing company in exchange for it, is something very different from what Mr. Schiff describes. From one point of view, indeed, the transaction does not differ from the smaller operations of twenty years ago, when the present railway systems were built up by purchasing useful connecting roads and issuing stock or bonds to pay the price. But purchase of "feeders" belonging strategically to a given system differs in all essential points from purchase of rival lines, and it is on this control of rivals that the controversy hangs to-day.

So long as purchases of this sort are made and held by individuals, objection to the policy must be confined to general grounds. But this plan, except in a few of the Gould and Vanderbilt connections, is no longer pursued. The price is too enormous, the consequent locking-up of capital too embarrassing, for even the largest capitalist to embark his private fortune in it. Hence the practice of buying the stock of a rival company and selling it to another railway, whose credit is thereupon pledged to raise the funds. Here, again, it might be argued that, if the shareholders of the buying company vote to make the purchase, the possible risk of the venture is their own affair. But this sort of public appeal to shareholders is exactly what does not happen. The Board of Directors controls the property, a firm of bankers or a single capitalist controls the directors, and the purchase is made—as in the cases of the Burlington and the Southern Pacific—at the single bidding of this outside interest.

Secretary Root has done his duty about the matter of insubordination at West Point in a way which commands the hearty approval of the public. Now the public must stand by him in the attempts which are sure to be made by powerful influences to undo his good work. No outsider has any conception of the tremendous "pull" which can be exercised by so large a group of cadets as have just been subjected to merited punishment. Every possible effort will be made to secure an amelioration of the penalties inflicted, and there will be danger that this policy will succeed unless it is made clear that the nation will not consent to condone the offences committed. The good name of the Military Academy is at stake in this matter. Discipline must be maintained, or the institution will fall into such disrepute that its whole future will be imperilled.

The final harmony and unanimity of the Presbyterian Assembly in agreeing to the preparation of a brief and untechnical creed for use in the churches, could scarcely have been looked for by one who had observed the warmth of the debates of last week. What secured general acquiescence was the amendment setting forth that the new declaratory creed was not to be a "substitute" for the Westminster Confession, or an "alternative" to it. That is, the Con-

fession will remain the official and judicial standard. Yet it is apparent that it cannot long remain so, in practice, after the new creed gets into use. It is the latter which, in effect, and with the hearty assent of the great body of Presbyterian laymen, will come to be taken as the authorized expression of Presbyterian faith; and the Confession, having visibly waxed old as doth a garment, will more and more tend to vanish away.

Whatever the merits of the controversy between the New York Yacht Club and Mr. Lawson, every one is glad that the *Independence* is to meet the *Constitution* for the honor of defending the *America's* Cup. The public wants to see the best boat win, and most sportsmen will agree with the public that the battle of technicalities that has run on for some months has been a good deal of a bore. The profession of sea-lawyer is little in honor among yachtsmen, and it is hard to see how either Mr. Lawson or the Club is to be held wholly clear from that reproach. More unlucky than the controversy has been the publicity given to the incomplete negotiations. Much of the discussion has been absolutely unfair and damaging to the Club, while Mr. Lawson comes out of the whole affair rather more compromised by the friends, than loved for the enemies, he has made. The publication of the complete correspondence was most unfortunate for the owner of the *Independence*, and little advantageous to the Club. Suppose that everybody had kept quiet, and that Mr. Lawson's letter of Saturday, offering to put his boat in the hands of a member of the New York Yacht Club, had been the only document of record, it is easy to see how the press would have rung with Mr. Lawson's praises, and it is hard to imagine that the Club, through taking such a course, would have suffered in popular estimation. The least said the soonest mended in these cases. If it has not been a very pretty quarrel, fortunately it has ended well. The Boston boat will be entered in the trial races, and we shall know that the Cup is defended by the better boat. That is the main thing, and, for the rest, sportsmen should be the readiest to let bygones be bygones.

Mr. Carnegie's donation of $10,000,000 to the Scotch universities in a lump sum seems at first to have taken away the breath of the British public by its magnitude. Now that they have had time to think it over, the expression of opinion is conflicting, not as to the generosity of the donor, but as to the ultimate effects of the donation. Nobody has hitherto shown a keener perception than Mr. Carnegie of the maxims of political economy on the subject of pauperizing the poor with gifts. In this case the question is raised whether he is not in one sense pauperizing the rich, seeing that he proposes to pay the tuition fees of all students in the universities of his native country, without reference to their own pecuniary resources. The grave question comes up, also, whether he is not doing harm to other institutions of learning which compete with the four universities in the work of educating the youth of Scotland, and which depend upon fees in whole or in part for their sustenance. Is it on the whole helpful to education to remove or weaken this element of competition? These and other questions are rife in the British press, and will probably be discussed at the approaching jubilee of Glasgow University and on other platforms. In a matter of such far-reaching importance, it may be assumed that no hasty conclusion will be accepted. The Scottish educators are among the first in the world. They will undoubtedly act in a way to promote both sound learning and self-help. That Mr. Carnegie will coöperate with them to the end of making his benefaction most useful to his fellow-countrymen may also be taken for granted.

While it is not likely that the Salisbury Government means to do anything serious for popular education, recent discussions in Parliament have brought out strikingly the backwardness, in this regard, of England, as compared with the rest of the civilized world. England releases the school-child earlier, and at best educates him fewer years, than any other nation of the first class. An English child may leave school at the age of twelve, and is no longer entitled to free education after the age of fifteen. In Germany, on an average for the different provinces, children must attend school till sixteen; in the United States, till fifteen. That is, the American or German child has an advantage over the English child of from two to three years of school. At the other end the disparity is even more striking. In Germany all children may claim the privilege of free education two years longer than in England; in the United States, five years longer. In France, as everybody knows, education is absolutely free, from the primary school to the university. In 1868 Matthew Arnold ventured the prophecy that within a quarter of a century there would be a Minister of Education in England, and free secondary education. He was too hopeful. The problem remains about what it was in his time. England has rested content with partial measures for primary education, while other nations, and Scotland even, have steadily advanced towards a well-ordered educational system. There is a triumph in store for the Ministry which will do as much for England; but that Ministry is not Lord Salisbury's.

Germany adopts tardily the policy of withdrawal from Pekin, and falls in tacitly with what history will probably call the American leadership. German diplomacy was committed to the other policy. The contingent was to hold Pekin with the other Powers until the court should return from the interior and negotiate with the conquerors face to face. This was to deal with the imperial yamen a little as if it were not only fugitive, but captured. There was talk of the pusillanimity of withdrawing, and the German attitude got some recognition as heroic. But as it became clearer that the Chinese court was better practised in the waiting game, the German attitude became uncomfortable and a little ridiculous. This they have had the grace to see. Meanwhile unnecessary delay has complicated the affair sadly. That this tardy action of Germany is the complete vindication of Secretary Hay's view of the case need hardly be pointed out. Where no trust is reposed there is no treason, says Dante. Secretary Hay early saw the disastrous results of withholding trust from the Chinese, which was not only good morals, but high diplomacy. The assumption of a peculiar kind of Oriental perfidy in the Chinese has proved to be the worst possible basis of negotiations. It is encouraging that Germany now chooses, even though reluctantly, the better part.

Admiral Cervera's fear lest the political agitation in Spain lead to a break-up of the country, reflects the stubborn way in which local rights and privileges are still asserted in various parts of Spanish territory. In spite of an apparently centralized and military government at Madrid, regionalism remains an enormous power in the political life of Spain. What control from the capital can do in the way of securing a Cortes of the desired color, the recent elections have shown again. As always, the Government wins. Its majority is what it chooses to make it. Sagasta gets a "vote of confidence" from the country, just as his rival, Silvela, would have done if he had remained at the head of the Ministry and kept his hand on the electoral machinery. Spaniards themselves laugh at the farce of these so-called elections. But, with all its appearance of arbitrary and unchecked power, the Government cannot ride over local prejudice too roughly. The Basque provinces would flame into rebellion if their old *fueros* were infringed upon; the Carlists are as stoutly insistent upon theirs as they were at the time of the Peace of Vergara; and the turbulent Republicans of Catalonia fiercely resent too open an appearance of dictation from Madrid. But Sagasta is too old a hand at the game to make it probable that he will force matters so as to bring on an open conflict, with possible disruption. Cervera appears to have been making an over-rhetorical and alarmist plea for a new navy.

THE DECISION, AND AFTER.

It is unfortunately true that the Supreme Court of the United States has not for some years enjoyed its old respect. In saying this we are but echoing the unconcealed opinion of lawyers who practise before it, and who are competent to pass upon its judicial reasoning. The thing speaks for itself. In nearly all the important cases from the income-tax decision down, the Court has been almost evenly divided, the prevailing opinion has not been written with the majestic march of logic which convinces the understanding while it settles the law, and the dissenting justices have expressed themselves with heat and almost with passion. This does not argue a happy personnel. The Court appears to be without a large and luminous mind like Marshall's, or the late Justice Miller's, to seize upon great principles and state them in such a way as to compel the assent of its associated and feebler intellects. The result is the divisions, we had almost said the wranglings, which have of late marked and marred the decisions of our highest court.

Monday's appearance of the Supreme Court, in passing upon many of the so-called insular cases before it, was certainly not of a sort to heighten either legal or general respect for it. This is confessed even by those who are pleased with the majority opinion. When two judges like Justice Brown and Justice White arrive at the same conclusion from openly and violently antagonistic premises, the lay mind may well think the course of reasoning tortuous. "I agree with you," said Justice White, "but your arguments are confused and wholly unconvincing, and your principles are in direct conflict with the true ones." This may be consistent with judicial dignity, but it does not make the bench dignified. Then there was the extraordinary realignment of the judges in the different cases—now dissent, now agreement, now this side, now that, but somehow a majority of one always preserved for the main contention of the Government. Old Thomas Fuller said that the only kind of logic he knew or cared about was that which, whatever the premises, brought out the praise and glory of God in the conclusion. So the majority of the Supreme Court have the inevitable air of having determined to uphold the Administration, no matter from what or how contradictory premises they started.

But while all this is regrettable, and while we should have maintained that it is, even if the judgment of the Court had been one that we did not regret, the law of the land has now been judicially determined. Five justices of the Supreme Court uphold the power of Congress to govern newly acquired territory as to Congress seemeth good. One of the five, Justice Brown, arrives at his judgment by a course of reasoning which Justice White pronounces, with the concurrence of Justices Shiras and McKenna, to be mistaken and pernicious. Yet these three concur in the findings which they say are absurdly based. Justice Gray concurs for still other reasons of his own. Thus the apparently hopeless fusion of opposing opinions was accomplished, and "the judgment of the Court" placed on record to the effect that the Porto Rican Tariff Act is Constitutionally valid.

That is for the present the law. But does it affect the question of the expediency or the morality of a colonial policy? Not in the slightest degree. Justice Brown himself admits that the great questions about our island possessions are to be "finally decided" (then not yet decided) by "the American people," and distinctly foreshadows the possibility that the decision may be to permit our new-caught sullen peoples to "form independent governments." And in one respect the decision of the Court may yet help on the cause of Philippine independence. By asserting the absolute power of Congress to "dispose" of territory, it stops the mouths of those who have been saying that the Philippines are ours, and that there is no way of alienating them. But the Court's opinion knows nothing of a power which is absolute to acquire but impotent to alienate, and plainly points the legal way to permitting, in territory now under control of Congress, the formation of "independent governments." That is a judicial platform good enough for the advocates of Philippine independence to stand upon.

As for the main and prevailing opinion of the Court, so strangely arrived at—a wedding of contradictories—we believe that Justice Brown was unconsciously predicting its future in what he said of the Dred Scott case. In that opinion, he remarked, "the country did not acquiesce," and he added, "Changes in judicial as well as public sentiment seriously impair the authority of that case." Similar changes may yet sweep away the authority of Monday's decision of the Supreme Court. But the immediate duty is, while accepting it as law, to make it tributary to liberty. Congress has full power to do what it will with the islanders, says the highest court. Very well, let us see to it that Congress does nothing inconsistent with humanity, with justice, with our broadest and proudest American traditions. Public sentiment is above Congress and courts. An aroused and jealous democracy may easily brush away, if it will, all these miserable limitations upon the rights of man.

The appeal now lies to the spirit of fair play and of freedom. If we are not compelled to extend the privileges and guarantees of the Constitution to our helpless wards, all the more reason for doing so voluntarily. The Supreme Court, it is true, in its apologetic and halting majority opinion, affirms that the fundamental provisions of the Constitution respecting life, liberty, and property do tacitly control Congress in legislating for dependencies. But, as the Chief Justice pointedly said in his dissenting opinion, if you grant unlimited power to tax, you grant unlimited power to dispose of property, liberty, yes, of life itself. If you take away the means of life, you take away life. No, it is idle to pretend that, under this decision of the Supreme Court, the island men have any rights which Congress is bound to respect. But what is the inference which lovers of liberty and of their kind should draw from that? Despair, or silent acquiescence in tyranny under the forms of law? Not for a moment. What they must seek to do, without hesitation or wavering, is to create an invincible body of public opinion which will ask, not what may we legally do, but what must we do as honest and consistent Americans, loyal to the principles of 1789.

RELATIONS WITH CANADA.

The Prime Minister of Canada, in reply to a question on Thursday, said that he had reason to believe that the Joint High Commission between Great Britain and the United States would resume its meetings at an early date. It may be assumed, therefore, that there is some prospect of a settlement of the questions which the Commission was unable to solve when the previous conference was held. The principal difficulty then was the Alaskan boundary dispute. If that question had been disposed of satisfactorily, everything else could have been easily managed. We might not have reached a treaty of reciprocity at that time, but we should have been in a fair way toward it.

The Alaskan boundary is still an obstacle of some magnitude. The opinion prevails in Canada that the United States contention that the true boundary runs parallel to the indentations of the coast, is contrary to all contemporaneous testimony and understanding; that the three Governments of Great Britain, Russia, and the United States understood that it followed the general contour, and not the small indentations of the seaboard; and that no different interpretation would ever have arisen if gold had not been discovered in the Klondike. However this may have been, the opposite opinion is now so generally held among us that any claim to the possession of the headwaters of the Lynn Canal by Canada, if put forward as a matter of right, would be rejected at once. On this point even those most friendly to Canada would agree. This is not, however, the last word on the subject. There may be means of sat-

isfying all the commercial wants of Canada without surrendering sovereignty over American territory. There may be a fair exchange of property, not inconsistent with the rights of the citizens of Skaguay or any other American town or settlement. The boundary dispute may, by mutual agreement, be referred to arbitration.

If the boundary dispute were amicably disposed of, the way would be open to better trade relations between the two countries. There can be no doubt that the Dominion Government was earnestly desirous of effecting a commercial agreement two years ago. The Liberals came into office pledged to do their utmost to obtain entrance to the markets of the United States for Canadian products. The majority of the people of Canada were in favor of this policy, but the manufacturing interests were not. In Montreal, one of the strongholds of the Liberals, the Board of Trade, when invited by the Government to give an expression of sentiment upon the arrangement through the Joint High Commission for negotiations for closer commercial relations with the United States, replied that it was opposed to reciprocal trade between Canada and the United States in manufactured articles and dairy products, until the preferential tariff with Great Britain had been in force a sufficient time to demonstrate the results of its provisions. It is evident that lumber, coal, fish, and general agricultural products barred the way to an agreement on the part of the United States Commissioners, and that manufactured articles barred the way for the Canadian Commissioners.

In Canada the results of the preferential tariff with Great Britain have been a surprise, inasmuch as the imports from the United States have very largely increased, while the imports from Great Britain have remained nearly stationary. Therefore, the opposition of the Montreal Board of Trade may be considered disposed of. It is noteworthy that the preferential tariff with Great Britain was a factor of no mean value in Canada's position during the negotiations through the Joint High Commission; as also that the Dominion Government is now sounding the other possessions of Great Britain upon the advisability of forming a commercial combination with Great Britain. The object of these moves is obvious. If they shall fail to induce the United States to agree to closer commercial relations, they will offer the alternative of enlarged trade with other countries.

Since the last session of the Commission, some changes have taken place on our own side, affecting the attitude of the United States and Canada toward each other. The extraordinary growth of our export trade has made protection look like small business. The evident intention of President McKinley to push the pending reciprocity treaties to a conclusion will bring reciprocity with Canada to the front. It would be a trifle incongruous to compass sea and land in order to procure reciprocity with France, and at the same time to disregard it with a country separated from us only by an imaginary line.

As the situation between the two countries now stands, there is an extraordinary flow of capital and enterprise from the United States into Canada, and the probabilities are that the flow will steadily continue. This is introducing into Canada a colonizing influence by the United States that must build up a continental policy north and south of the boundary. If the Joint High Commission reassembles and arrives at an agreement satisfactory to Congress and the Dominion Parliament, this policy will rapidly gather strength. But even if an agreement for closer commercial relations be not made at the present time, the weakening of the protectionist sentiment in the United States, due to the astonishing growth of our export trade, will eventually open the door to freer trade with Canada, so far as it depends upon our volition. When that time comes, the farmers, the lumbermen, the miners, and the fishermen of Canada will compel the opposing interests to yield.

THE TARIFF AND THE TRUSTS.

In the May number of the *Quarterly Journal of Economics* Mr. Charles Beardsley discusses the question of the tariff in its relation to Trusts, or combinations formed for suppressing competition. He considers that the McKinley tariff of 1890 was the first great incitement to the formation of Trusts, for the Standard Oil Trust, although earlier in point of time, was not dependent on any tariff, and stood alone in the field for many years. The concentration of industry in large establishments was already taking shape, but the law of competition was in force generally. Directly after the passage of the McKinley tariff, however, the articles of sugar, starch, linseed oil, lead, whiskey, tobacco, and envelopes were made the subjects of monopoly, or attempted monopoly, under the protecting duties given to the producers. From that time to the present, Trusts and combines have multiplied in the land, and a new branch of industry has grown up, that of the promoter of combinations. Mr. Beardsley is of the opinion that the movement is inevitable, and he is not disposed to condemn it. On the contrary, he thinks that "it should be welcomed as an important step forward in the evolution of industry," but that it does not need to be helped forward by acts of Congress and ought not to be.

Mr. Beardsley gives a list of the principal existing Trusts, with the rates of duty on competing articles imported from abroad, and the amount of such articles actually imported during the fiscal year 1900. Thus it appears that the American Steel and Wire Trust is protected by an average duty of 40.22 per cent., and that the importation of competing articles was $174,816 for the year. The Tin-Plate Trust has a duty of nearly 47 per cent., and the importation was $4,391,800. Of course the American tin plate was sold, or might have been sold, 47 per cent. higher here than it was offered in the world's markets, although the steel billets from which it is made in Wales are in part produced in the United States. Window glass is protected by a duty of 66 per cent. average, and the importation was $1,530,637. This is also made by a Trust. Table glass, a separate concern, has 60 per cent. The National Salt Company has a duty of 89 per cent. on salt in bulk, the Starch Company 73 per cent., the Carbon Company 115 per cent. for electric-lighting carbons, the Distilling Company 123 per cent. protection against Scotch whiskey.

The conclusions reached by Mr. Beardsley are that this condition of things cannot last, and that it ought not to last. He holds that the tariff on goods of any sort of which the cost of production, including a fair profit, is no higher in the United States than in foreign countries, should be little or nothing. All duties above this are an incitement to monopoly and are sure to run into monopoly. Most iron and steel products, he contends, can now be produced in the United States as cheaply as anywhere else in the world, "if not more cheaply than anywhere else," yet they are protected by an average duty of 37 per cent. ad valorem. The paper industry is another in which we can compete with any nation on equal terms. In fact, our exports of paper exceed our imports, yet the duty on imported paper and manufactures of paper is equal to 29 per cent. ad valorem. It should be borne in mind, too, that imported articles must pay ocean and inland freights and other charges, which are in the nature of additional protection to the home producer.

Mr. Beardsley would not lower the tariff in a spirit of hostility to combinations, or for the purpose of crushing them out, but merely to correct monopoly abuses. He thinks, however, that the rapid progress of consolidation among the tariff-protected Trusts has made revision of the tariff necessary, and that it cannot be long delayed. The consolidation of an industry, he says, is no reason, of itself, for withdrawing protection, but the existing rates are in some cases so excessive, and the prices charged to the home consumer so oppressive, that the present condition may be described as dangerous. The facts collected in Mr.

Beardsley's paper make it an important contribution to the literature of the subject.

The discussion of Congressman Babcock's proposition to repeal the duties on iron and steel continues in the Western newspapers in a fitful way, showing that it is not to be put down by a sneer, or to be stamped out as a heresy in the Republican party. In fact, all signs point to a new political issue growing out of this question, not necessarily between the Republicans and the Democrats, but rather dividing both parties. The issue will come first between the moderates and the extremists in the Republican ranks, counting among the former such men as Mr. Kasson, Congressman Babcock, Senator Cullom, Senator Allison, and President McKinley himself, and, on the other hand, the Boston Home Market Club, the tariff-protected Trusts, Senators Lodge and Frye, the ship-subsidy crowd, and all who apprehend that any change of the tariff, even in the form of a reciprocity treaty, will open the whole question and bring in wholesale reductions.

The original theory of tariff protection as formulated by Hamilton, that it was intended merely to give manufacturing industries a chance to start, to be restricted to such as were not already established, and to be abandoned as soon as they were well going, has been lost sight of. Even Senator Hoar appealed the other day to "the doctrine of the great economic school which Hamilton founded," oblivious of the fact that Hamilton considered the iron and steel industry already established here in 1790, although he was willing to recommend temporary duties on those articles as high as 7½ and 10 per cent. Such anachronisms and such misconceptions cannot hold the ground much longer in the Republican party, or in any group of thinking men.

THE HAWAIIAN UNHAPPY FAMILY.

Meagre press dispatches have given only bare hints of the quarrels by which people in the Hawaiian Islands are now rent asunder. The political smoke and lava-flow are as if Mauna Loa were in eruption. Our cheerful Imperialists, however, pay no attention to these things. To annex an island they will throw themselves into a noble rage and defy the world; but to govern it well—faugh! such plodding work is not for them. They are after another island by that time. Who does not remember the intimate knowledge of Hawaii displayed some years ago by every annexationist in this country? Why, the very children in the streets knew all about the wicked "monarchists" in Honolulu, and the heroic "patriots" who risked all in order to give away their country. But that was before we got the islands. Now that they are ours, we care nothing for them. There is something in the Bible about compassing sea and land to make one proselyte, and his turning out, when made, twofold more the child of—well, the Imperialists are mighty in the Scriptures, and it is not necessary to complete the citation.

The bitterest controversy in the Territory of Hawaii is that which is raging between the Legislature and Governor. Under the terms of the organic act, the regular session of the Legislature expired by limitation on May 1. But it had not passed the necessary appropriation bills, and there were many other matters of legislation which had failed. Accordingly, a joint resolution was passed requesting Gov. Dole to extend the session. A petition to the same effect was laid before him by a committee of "Home Rulers," but the Governor "turned to them with a smile," and said that he should refuse to do anything of the kind. He added:

> "The time of the session has been wasted by the law-makers, and the public funds have been dissipated without accomplishing any good results.
>
> "I have it on good authority that the members of the Legislature have disregarded their oaths to such a degree as to have been guilty of taking bribes in consideration of their individual efforts in the interests of certain measures which came before them. I have this information on such excellent authority that it would be a dereliction in duty for me to hesitate in this matter, and I therefore deny the petition and refuse to extend the session as requested."

The leader of the "Home Rulers" "drew a deep breath" when he heard this, and "gasped with surprise." Then he told the Governor that it was a most serious charge which he had made against the Legislature, and one "that every man of honor among us wants to see proved." He probably meant disproved, unless he was an Irishman, like that other Celt who went to a lawyer to complain that so and so had called him a liar: "And I propose to make him prove it." Gov. Dole, however, declined to prove his charges, though, as he has served long on the bench and knows what legal evidence is, and is not a man given to impetuous utterance, it is probable he has something pretty definite to go upon.

But the Legislature took a glorious revenge. It adopted an address to President McKinley praying him to "remove from his high office" the Governor of the Territory. This official's high crimes and misdemeanors seemed a little vague in the specifications, it must be confessed. It is asserted that he has "lost the confidence of the majority of the people"; that he "has not their best interests at heart," and that he is "trying to take from its rightful owners, to give to a few, the heritage of the people." Those are even more serious charges than the ones made by Gov. Dole against the Legislature, but it is clear that, as they stand, it is impossible to prove them, however much men of honor may want to see them proved. But what the Legislature really desires is to have the President order Gov. Dole to extend the session. "We know," they remark innocently, "that it is a matter out of your real sphere, yet a suggestion from you will be sufficient to accomplish the end." But as Mr. McKinley will scarcely make even a suggestion out of his real sphere, it is safe to say that the Legislature will be called, as Gov. Dole proposes, only in special session to pass appropriation bills, and to do nothing else.

The whole thing is plainly a disgusting political squabble. A set of immigrant promoters and schemers have seen their plans go wrong, and are filled with fury against Gov. Dole. Americans that they are, they speak of "his infamous republic" which he got the United States to annex, and actually go so far as to advocate a "revolution" against him. It is the Honolulu *Republican*, the organ of the smart and pushing crowd that has gone to the islands since annexation, which calls for this new Hawaiian revolution against a "pliant and weak Executive who would suck the life-blood out of this fair land." But Gov. Dole has received the endorsement of the Republican Central Committee of Hawaii, and appears to have the support of the great majority of conservative citizens, so that he will probably continue to suck blood as before.

Even Federal officials in Hawaii do not find themselves living in a happy family. The United States District Attorney recently made a savage arraignment of a jury which had refused to convict a man on the clearest evidence, and Judge Estee remarked from the bench that he "heartily endorsed" what District Attorney Baird had said of the repeated miscarriages of justice, and incontinently discharged the jury for the term. The thing was done, said the District Attorney, to "save the United States Government" the disgrace of such travesties of justice as had been witnessed in that court. Like truthful James, we but state the facts as we find them in the Hawaiian newspapers. We have no interpretation of them to insist upon, but we think the Imperialists and Annexationists ought to have one. At any rate, they ought not to be so silent about the Hawaii that they have got, and scream so loudly about some other islands that they want to get.

ART FOR THE CITY.

The Municipal Art Society differs from similar New York organizations in taking the city just as it finds it. While many organizations tacitly assume that the city should do things which it now leaves undone, or that it should undo what it has done already, the Municipal Art Society assumes that the broad lines of public expenditure

are fixed on general grounds of utility, and that no Ruskinian protest against the hideousness of the modern city will avail. The city is here with a thousand growing needs. Merchants' signs and advertisements there must be as long as goods are sold; lamp-posts as long as there are lamps; post and fire-alarm boxes till the Post-office and accidental fire are outgrown. To all time the city must fill our streets with such objects of utility. That these may and should be objects of beauty as well, is the contention of the Municipal Art Society.

At a recent meeting of the Society its President, Mr. John De Witt Warner, described the plan of operation. The Society, he said, does not presume to tell the city how it shall spend its money, but only how it may get, with efficiency, the greatest amount of sightliness for the money it must spend. The Society believes that our streets are filled with ugly objects, planned with respect neither to themselves nor to each other, not because we prefer ugly to beautiful objects, but because we give the matter no thought. City officials, merchants, and builders lack the time, even when they have the taste and skill, to consider anything beyond immediate utility. Now to make an object planned for use beautiful requires less money than taste and taking of thought. The commonest objects may be made pleasing to the eye, and gain thereby utility. In Pompeii and Herculaneum, for example, the very kitchen utensils were so planned that, while as useful as ours, they had a distinct artistic quality. It is this element of taste and reflection, which the city lacks, that the Municipal Art Society offers to supply. It includes artists and decorators and men of affairs who are used to considering the form as well as the function of things. It represents a certain taste and knowledge which it puts at the city's disposal. The aim is simply service.

This attitude can hardly be misinterpreted. It is not only a generous, but a friendly one to all who, in public or in private capacity, are building up the visible city of New York; for it rests on this faith, that when at equal expenditure a sightly and an unsightly object are offered, men will generally choose the sightly. The city officials have put up a great many ugly objects in the streets, not because they prefer ugly objects to beautiful, but because they have not known that there was a choice. The Municipal Art Society will see to it that the better thing is held in view, confident that in the long run the better thing will be chosen.

A concrete example is at present before the people. The City Council must soon provide for the marking of the streets. Its part of the work will be done when it decides where the signs are to be affixed, how they shall be displayed, and how much they are to cost. At this point the work of the Municipal Art Society begins. It will try to determine the best form and lettering for these signs, confident that they may be made such as to serve their purpose well and yet give character to the street-corners. Similarly, when the occasion arises for new lamp-posts, gas or electric, or for patrol boxes, the Society will give each problem its attention. It wishes the city to get the best kind of lamp-post or patrol box that can be had for the money, and believes itself able to help the city to get the best.

The question of street advertising is already the subject of restrictive legislation in many American cities. It is probable that examples of good advertising will do more to bring about reform than hostile ordinances. No merchant strings costly and hideous signs across his building because he likes to spend money for ugly signs, but because he thinks that it is good business. Show him that the business sign may be a beautiful architectural feature, show him that it is bad business to make a good or a tolerable building look flimsy by shingling it with detached signs, show him that the smaller and neater sign is absolutely less expensive and more effective, and you have made an unconscious convert to the cause of municipal art. Gain a few such merchants, and you have redeemed, artistically, a quarter of a city. Dreams! Counsels of perfection! some one will say. Skeptical reader, they have actually done it in Brussels. A voluntary society took up the question of merchants' signs, the merchants entered enthusiastically into the movement, and to-day the city is a model in this respect. The Belgians are no cleverer, certainly no more artistic, than ourselves; they have been, in this matter, simply more sensible than we have learned to be.

The Municipal Art Society will hold exhibitions illustrating the best forms of the every-day street objects, in the hope that these suggestions will be taken up by the business men of the city. At present largely composed of artists, the Society seeks lay members. It wants the men who build, and advertise, and pass city ordinances, and direct city contracts; for it is these men who really have in their hands the power to make this city beautiful. Fine pictures may abound in public and private collections; noble buildings and stately monuments may be multiplied in the city, and yet these isolated objects hardly touch the city as a whole. These things may remain only art *in* the city—the luxury of the few. What we need is art *for* the city in its ordinary, necessary day's work. Towards this end many individuals and many organizations are striving—none more directly and hopefully than the society whose purposes we have briefly described.

PRESBYTERIAN CREED REVISION.

Once before, in recent years, the Presbyterian Church was agitated by a debate over the revision of its standards of doctrine. Apparently some modification of its symbols was then desired by a majority of the churches; but the anti-revisionists, under the skilful leadership of President Patton of Princeton, managed to burke the movement. They were greatly helped by the complication of the Briggs heresy trial. It enabled them to throw an ingenious, because only suggested, theological odium upon the advocates of a revised creed. "You see," the deft implication was, "what revision will come to—German studies, an unholy use of Oriental languages, belief in the Deutero-Isaiah, assertions that Daniel is a writing of the second century B. C., and other enormities of the kind." That would never do, and both revision and Professor Briggs were given their quietus at about the same time.

But in the public discussions of those years, as in the debates which have attracted so much attention at Philadelphia during the past week—culminating in an acceptance of the proposal to adopt a shorter declaratory creed—an impartial auditor could not fail to detect a strange note of unreality. It is as if ghosts were arguing with shadows. What we mean is, that neither side speaks its real and full mind, but each is so hampered by the traditional and conventional, so tied up with awkwardnesses and *arrières pensées*, that the eye seems as far as possible from being on the actual fact. Carlyle used to rail at all public speaking. It was simply impossible, he maintained, for an orator to tell the truth, so fettered must he always be by his audience and time and place. Certainly the theological debater in public will find it hard to escape such limitations. As a matter of fact, any one at all acquainted with either the conservatives or the liberals in the Presbyterian Church knows that a dress-parade debate on the Westminster Confession is the last place to learn their real views about it. Privately, the stiffest opponent of revision would admit that many of the clauses of the creed were utterly repugnant to him; and in confidence the liberals would go much further than they do in full view of the world. As we say, the necessary result is to make the arguments, the speakers, the creed itself, seem like phantoms in a mist.

We boast of our realism in art and letters and criticism of life, but it is strange how little reality we arrive at in our attempts to estimate men's actual theological beliefs. A heresy trial, a set debate on doctrinal statements,

are not the true test. Do you want to know whether a clergyman really believes in infant damnation? Do not ask at what seminary he studied, to what creed he has subscribed, or to what denomination he belongs; find out what he says in comfort of the mother from whom a young life has been torn away, just as it was blooming into consciousness. There you will find his working creed, which is, of course, his real creed. And if you want to discover what the most unbending divine at Philadelphia really thinks of the awful possibilities beyond the grave, do not take his word for it in some state discourse on Calvinism, some stout defence of the faith once delivered to the saints, but listen to him as he stands by the coffin of a man who has died "outside the pale" of Christianity. It is then that the infinite yearning of human hearts that mourn plays havoc with formal theology, and lets the real theology appear.

Perhaps the most glaring of the unrealities which strike one in this dispute about the Westminster Confession is the assumption that it is a system of doctrine dear to the hearts of the Presbyterian laity. Nothing could be further from the truth. Presbyterian laymen do not have to subscribe to the Confession; nine-tenths of them do not know, except in the vaguest way, what is in it; it is not preached in the churches; if a minister should undertake to preach some parts of it, in literal acceptance of its statements, he would be held in execration by his own hearers. These facts are easily capable of verification. A mere attendant of a Presbyterian church would not know from the preaching, year in and year out, what evangelical denomination was the clergyman's. Whatever Presbyterian ministers may keep in the back of their heads, they preach a tolerant and Christian doctrine. It is only by their humanity, their goodness, their sympathy, their helpfulness, and their self-sacrifice that they endear themselves to their people, who in their secret hearts care little for any creed except that of a noble life.

Not to be guilty ourselves of unreality, we hasten to add that we see in the excitement over creed revision much more than a mere dispute about words. We understand the anxieties which it arouses in the minds of some of the best people in the world. What they are thinking of is their Church, not as a refuge for invalids, but as an association for doing good, a mighty social engine, the mother and sustainer of the sweetest charities, the organization which, when all is said, best embodies in this poor world of ours all that range of humane activities which the late Charles L. Brace summed up under the comprehensive name *Gesta Christi*. And what is feared is that somehow the stability, and so the usefulness, of this company of Christian believers will be impaired by changing the historic formula of its faith. We think the fear is groundless, but we can see that it is sincere, and we respect the motives, wholly unselfish, from which it springs. But these excellent people should strengthen themselves in the assurance that, whatever may happen to the phraseology of their creed, which has the inevitable marks of its age upon it, the pulsating Christian benevolence and enthusiasm which are the real life of their Church cannot be taken away. They may bring themselves to confess with Carlyle that possibly the Westminster divines "did not get to the bottom of the Bottomless after all," and that "the Great God means something other and farther than they imagined"; but that still the things which are lovely and of good report will continue to be the fragrance of the Christian Church.

THE ARCHIVO GENERAL DE MEXICO.

UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS, May 20, 1901.

However much students of Spanish-American history may differ with Hubert Howe Bancroft, they can hardly withhold grateful acknowledgment of his path-breaking work in the bibliography of the subject. Nevertheless, even in this field his statements are sometimes seriously misleading. In the preface to his 'History of Mexico,' vol. i., p. viii., he speaks of his material as including "a copy of the famous 'Archivo General de Mexico' in thirty-two volumes." In the list of authorities placed at the beginning of his 'North Mexican States and Texas,' he mentions the same collection, describing it further as in manuscript; and in the body of the work, *e. g.*, vol. i., pp. 631-2, note 34, he makes references to it that are consistent with this description. In his 'Arizona and New Mexico,' p. 21, he refers to the series as "the 32 volumes of MSS. which make up the 'Archivo General of Mexico,' or which, rather, form an introduction or beginning for the hundreds of volumes of records preserved there—collected from all parts of the country by order of Cárlos IV., dated February 21, 1790." In these and other references he gives various bits of information relative to the contents of the series, always naming it by the same title, to wit, "Archivo General de [or of] Mexico." Justin Winsor, evidently following Bancroft, uses, in his 'Narrative and Critical History of America,' ii., 399, the same designation. But to call the series of thirty-two volumes which Bancroft describes clearly enough for identification the "Archivo General," is a serious mistake. In the expression quoted above from his 'Arizona and New Mexico' he reveals some knowledge of the real relation of the series to the "Archivo General," but he only makes the confusion greater for the student by leaving the proper application of the title hopelessly uncertain.

If the visitor to the City of Mexico will pass from the Plaza Mayor in at the most southerly entrance to the Palacio Nacional and turn to the right when he reaches the courtyard on the inside, he will see in front of him a door above which is the legend in large script letters, "Archivo General y Público de la Nación." If he comes duly accredited and will place himself under the guidance of the courtly Archivero, he will be led from room to room between shelf-covered walls lined with documentary materials, bound and unbound, and he will not need to be told that no man ever had a copy of the "Archivo General." There is, in fact, enough matter contained therein to make about seventy thousand volumes. Such is the estimate of the Archivero, Señor Justino Rubio. To him the writer is indebted also for a brief outline of the history of the collection and description of its contents, which may be summarized as follows:

The idea of forming an *archivo general* which should contain "los papeles y monumentos" of New Spain originated with the Viceroy Revillagigedo. After some correspondence on the subject with the authorities at Madrid during the years 1790-92, in which his scheme was commended and he was asked to perfect it and send estimates of its cost, he was forced by the negligence of the home Government to proceed with it as best he could on his own responsibility. He had submitted also a plan for the regulation of the secretaryship of the viceroyalty, concerning which he had been able to get no expression; and, in the temporary arrangement he was thus put under the necessity of making, he included a set of provisions relative to the archives, which was the first step towards an organized system for their classification and use. Among the branches or sections then formed were those of Royal Cédulas, Correspondence of the Viceroys, etc.

The nucleus of the History Section is a compilation made in the year 1792, which is likewise due to Revillagigedo, though the initiative in this instance came from Spain. In 1780 the Spanish Government projected a general history of its possessions in the Indies to be written at Madrid; and with this in view, it asked Viceroy Don Martín de Mayorga for the Veytia manuscripts and the papers of the Cavalier Boturini, and all documents of the same kind that might be found in the library or archives of the University or any other corporation or community, or individual, in Mexico. In 1783 the manuscripts of Veytia, the gift of his widow, Doña Josefa de Arostegui, were sent to Spain, and the receipt of them was acknowledged in 1784. With the acknowledgment came an order to send also the documents mentioned as existing in Mexico by Clavigero in his 'Storia del Antico Messico,' published in 1780. In 1788 Viceroy Manuel Antonio Flores sent to Spain, in obedience to the previous order, a box of papers, which, according to the statement of Minister Porlier, was received there, and contained 367 folios in eleven books, the last incomplete, relative to the history of Texas; some fragments of the abridged history of the Provincias Internas by Tello; various separate papers of the Boturini collection, etc. Finally, in obedience to a royal order, dated February 21, 1790, there was compiled a series of copies of documents relative to New Spain, amounting to thirty-two volumes. This compilation was sent to Spain in 1792, along with a letter, the receipt of which at Aranjuez was acknowledged in 1798. Besides the copy of the series sent to Spain, one was kept in Mexico, and some Mexican bibliophiles say

that another copy was given to the Franciscans. So much on the authority of Señor Rubio.

The series left in Mexico is still there, and it is evidently a copy of this that Mr. Bancroft calls the "Archivo General." How he came to give it this clearly inapplicable title is difficult to explain. On the title-page of volume i. of the copy which is now included in the "Archivo General" of Mexico, the series is called, "Colección de Memorias de Nueva España." On the next page, with which begins a detailed introduction to the whole series, it is spoken of as "Memorias para la Historia de la América septentrional." These are, I think, the only variations of the title. But whether Mr. Bancroft can justify himself in the premises or not, the student should not be led to confuse this fragment of the Archivo General with the whole collection, containing material enough to make seventy thousand volumes.

If, however, the "Colección de Memorias de Nueva España" is but a very small part of the Archivo General, it is unquestionably a most valuable part. More or less of the material from which the copies were taken still exists in the original; but how much of it, and where it is to be found, are questions not to be answered offhand. It is to be feared that many of the documents of the collection can now be had in no more authentic form than that which the copyist has given them in its pages. This, in fact, is what constitutes their value to the historian. But the copying does not seem to have been careful. The introduction claims that it was done with substantial faithfulness, but the comparisons which I have been able to make do not bear out the statement. On the contrary, it appears to be far from exact. During the past summer Miss Lilia M. Casis, Professor of Spanish in the University of Texas, and I copied carefully a number of the documents in the "Memorias," among them being the 'Breve Compendio' of Antonio Bonilla. By a fortunate chance I have been able to compare with the copy made by Miss Casis another which belongs to the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, and which was made, not from the example in the "Memorias," but from its original, or possibly a better. The copy in possession of the College was bought from Bernard Quaritch in 1881, and previously belonged to the Ramirez collection. The comparison shows differences so numerous and considerable that it seems useless to give examples. The abbreviations and the pointing of the two are very unlike. There are variations by the dozen on every page. In the copy made by Miss Casis, as compared with that belonging to the college, words are often changed and omitted, and sometimes whole series of them disappear. These larger omissions are probably lines of the original manuscript. The changes frequently impair the intelligibility of the document. In rare instances Miss Casis's copy shows a slight improvement over that of the College by correcting manifest slips of the pen, but this is very seldom. Hers, it should be said, was verified with great care; and the defects that appear in it are really those of the copy in the "Memorias" from which it was made.

The introduction to the "Colección" divides the documents composing it into two classes. The first class, filling the first eleven volumes, consists of those asked for by name in the royal order of February 21, 1790, together with the "Chronicles of Michoacan," which are contained in the last five volumes of the eleven. The second class, filling the other twenty-one volumes, consists of documents selected in obedience to a general provision in the same order, for the copying and transmission of the manuscripts and documents that should be found serviceable to illustrate the antiquities, geography, and history, civil, ecclesiastical, and natural, of America.

The list asked for in the royal order included sixteen titles, as follows: (1) Los Documentos del Musëo de Boturini; (2) Las Relaciones de Ixtlilxochitl; (3) El Informe del Ilustrísimo Sôr D. Juan de Palafox al Conde de Salvatierra; (4) El Memorial de Don Carlos Cigüenza y Gongora; (5) El Impreso de Cigüenza que es el Teatro de Virtudes Politicas; (6) El Librito de la Vida y Muerte de los Niños Tlaxcaltecas; (7) El MS. Mexicano sobre la Historia de Tlaxcala; (8) La Conquista del Reyno de la Nueva Galicia; (9) Las Relaciones del Nuevo Mexico del Padre Fray Geronimo de Zarate Salmeron; (10) La Carta del Padre Fr. Silvestre Velez Escalante y el Quaderno de la Restauracion del Nuevo Mexico; (11) El Ynforme del Padre Fr. Alonzo de Posadas sobre las Tierras del Nuevo Mexico; (12) El Kalendario Yndiano; (13) Los Cantares de Nezahualcoyotzin; (14) El fin de la Historia de Texas; (15) El Viage de Yndios y Diario del Nuevo Mexico; (16) El fin de la Historia de los Pobladores de esta America septentrional, escrita por Don Mariano Veytia. The first six volumes of the "Colección" include all these documents except Nos. 7, 14, and 16.

As to the second class of documents, which fill the remaining twenty-one volumes of the "Colección," they are distributed as follows: Vol. 12, Cronica Mexicana; (13) Historia Chichimeca; (14) Memorias de Mexico; (15) Memorias para la Historia de Sinaloa; (16 and 17) Materiales para la Historia de Sonora; (18) Cartas para ilustrar la Historia de Sinaloa y Sonora; (19 and 20) Documentos para la Historia Eclesiástica, y Civil de la Nueva Vizcaya; (21) Establecimiento, y Progresos de las Misiones de la antigua California; (22 and 23) Noticias de la Nueva California; (24) Diario de Derroteros Apostolicos y Militares; (25 and 26) Documentos para la Historia Eclesiástica y Civil del Nuevo Mexico; (27 and 28) Documentos para la Historia Eclesiástica y Civil de la Provincia de Texas; (29) Monumentos Historicos de Coahuila, y Seno Mexicano; (30) Tampico, Rio Verde, Nuevo Reyno de Leon; (31) Noticias de Varias Ciudades; (32) Memorias piadosas de la Nacion Yndiana. Except for the necessary disregard of one or two merely formal variations in shaping each title marked by a double number from its pair of practically identical constituents, this list is copied with literal exactness, and it will serve to give an idea of the character of the series. The enumeration may be wearisome to the casual reader; but the student who appreciates the importance of Spanish-American history will follow it with more care and patience. Volumes 27 and 28 are of special interest as including the sources of the early history of Texas. Volume 27 contains forty-one copies of documents, mainly letters, reports, and *dictámenes fiscales*, covering—except as stated below—the period 1689-1722. No. 1, however, is a résumé of the history of Texas up to the date of the manuscript, which is 1772. It bears the title 'Breve compendio de los sucesös de texas por el Señor Bonilla, . . . 1772.' Nos. 40 and 41 are dated respectively 1767 and 1754, and belong, in chronological order, rather to Volume 28 than to 27. Volume 28 contains thirty-seven copies of documents of the same general description as those in 27, but ranging in date from 1722 to 1779.

Bancroft says ('North Mexican States and Texas,' i., 631) that these documents were "consulted and closely followed" by Padre Juan Agustin Morfi in writing his 'Memorias para la Historia de Texas,' "the standard authority for Texan history down to this date [1783, when Morfi died], though never published." The only copy of this work in America of which I have any definite information is that to which Bancroft refers as belonging to his collection, and which he says ('North Mexican States and Texas,' i., 631, note) was made "from the original in the archives of the convent in Mexico" in 1792. Shea refers to the 'Memorias,' but I have not been able to locate the copy he used. It seems, however, that the incomplete work relative to Texas, containing three hundred and sixty-seven folios in eleven books, which was sent to Spain in 1788, was the 'Memorias' of Morfi; for No. 14 of the pieces asked for by name in the royal order of 1790 was 'El fin de la Historia de Texas,' which was described as "del R. P. Fr. Juan Agustin de Morfi."

Some of the documents included in Volumes 2 and 3 of the 'Memorias para la Historia de la América Septentrional' have been printed (see Bancroft's 'Arizona and New Mexico,' 21) in a collection entitled, "Documentos para la Historia de Mexico," published in Mexico, 1853-'57, in four series, aggregating twenty volumes. This seems to be the same collection that is described by Winsor ('Narrative and Critical History of America,' ii., 398), as published "from 1852 to 1857" and "reckoned variously in nineteen or twenty-one volumes." The 'Relación' of Zárate-Salmerón was translated in the *Land of Sunshine*, November, 1899-February, 1900, and the 'Carta' of Escalante in the same magazine, March-April, 1900.

Thus it appears that the series of thirty-two volumes miscalled by Bancroft the "Archivo General de Mexico" is only the original nucleus of the History Division of the Archivo General. Much important matter has been added to this division since 1792, and the number of volumes contained therein now runs to between three and four hundred. Some of the later additions would doubtless prove more attractive to most students of American history than the original thirty-two, but the description can be carried no further here. As to the whole collection, or the Archivo General proper, the writer's purpose from the beginning has been not to make a complete enumeration of its branches, but rather to give some idea of its actual nature and extent.

GEORGE P. GARRISON.

THE AMHERST ECLIPSE EXPEDITION—I.

OFF SOKOTRA, April 3, 1901.

In 1869 the Suez Canal was opened to the world, a supposable photograph of the attendant ceremonies being still on sale at Port Saïd, wherein the figure of M. de Lesseps stands conspicuous in the foreground.

Since that auspicious day the maritime history of the world has been revolutionized, 95 per cent. of all steamers trading between Europe and the East now using this great waterway. A rough estimate gives no less than half a million as the average number of persons passing through yearly. The twelve months ending in April of last year recorded 3,605 steamers as traversing the Canal, aggregating more than eight million tons. Comparatively few are American; of three hundred in January last, but two sailed under the Stars and Stripes. These were the *Buffalo*, from Gibraltar to Manila, and the *Alexander*, from Manila to Norfolk, both carrying war material. The largest steamer of her class to go through was the North German Lloyd *Grosser Kurfürst*, in November. Of 13,000 tons burden, her English cabin passengers alone numbered three hundred. In addition to those steamers actually traversing the Canal, over five hundred last year landed cargo or passengers at Port Saïd, while two or three times a week boats leave there for the Levant, Jaffa, and Beirut.

This half-way house between East and West, with its forty thousand or more inhabitants, can hardly be longer considered the international dumping-ground of refuse villany; nor can it continue to claim the proud distinction of being the wickedest town of two hemispheres. From the Mediterranean approach, after sighting the spidery lighthouse at Damietta, little is apparent except another tall column and the felucca-rigged dhows of the Arabs. The shores are so extremely low that buildings in the town first come into view, then the statue of M. de Lesseps, and the fine breakwaters, inside which a fleet of steamers of all nations may be seen, generally engaged in the very disenchanting operation of coaling. Port Saïd is of necessity visited by all voyagers—everybody goes ashore, if for no other reason than to escape the blackening ordeal of his ship. It cannot be said that the town offers anything very attractive in itself; a fine beach, a boulevard along the water, a main street which suggests a toy bazaar, and a seven-story building of brick and iron being all that the casual traveller notices. This "Eastern Exchange Hotel and Clubhouse," however, is the first really fine edifice erected here, except the handsome and far more picturesque headquarters of the Canal Company, surrounded by lawns and flower-beds. The hotel is the only one under English management, and here one may find late newspapers and view an endless number of manufacturers' samples and framed cards. The building cost nearly half a million dollars, and was the first hotel in Egypt lighted with electricity. The streets, wide, dusty, unpaved, are filled with a motley company. Egyptians, men and women draped in sombre black, brown Arabs, ebony Sudanese, mingle with Europeans of every color and clime, while English, French, and Arabic are heard equally.

Rates of toll for the Canal may be altered, but only after three months' notice in the capitals and principal ports of all nations most concerned. These are never to exceed ten francs a ton of capacity, or for each passenger, and have already been twice reduced. Despite that fact, the steamer carrying the Amherst Eclipse Expedition to Singapore paid 800 pounds in dues, even with this expenditure saving more than two-thirds the cost of going around the Cape, to say nothing of time. The rules governing passing craft appear to be strict. Written information as to his ship must be handed in by each captain—her name, nationality, and draft, the port of sailing and destination, as well as his own name and that of owners and charterers and the number of passengers and crew. Naturally, nothing must be thrown overboard, especially ashes and cinders; but also nothing is to be picked up, notice of any article lost overboard being left at the nearest station. No guns shall be fired, and no steam whistles blown except in cases of extreme danger. We are rather grewsomely reminded that burial in the Canal banks is strictly forbidden. All sailing vessels above fifty tons must be towed; above one hundred tons must also take a pilot, and no sailing craft may navigate at night. While pilots are compulsory, the entire responsibility still rests with the captain. If local pilots know the Canal better than a stranger, it is argued that the captains appreciate more thoroughly the peculiarities and steering capabilities of their own ships. Pilotage dues are only $5; but, at night, rates are doubled. If a collision appears unavoidable, all ships are instructed to run aground to avoid it, the sandy and yielding nature of shallows near the banks offering the less of two evils. But no other ship is permitted to help off a grounded one. Each vessel, on arrival at either end of the Canal, must be entered at the Transit Office, and is then supplied with an extra rudder, for more instantaneous control, and at night each must also carry, on its bow, an arc light of sufficient power to show the channel for 1,200 metres ahead, and, when "split," to be capable of illuminating around the vessel an area not less than 200 metres in diameter.

All preliminaries being duly adjusted, we started through as a brilliant Egyptian sunset was burning in the west, and a crescent moon looked down through skies of wonderful clearness upon the varied scene. Any town with lights and water may be beautiful at night, and, as we slowly moved away from the anchorage, even Port Saïd rose to dignity and loveliness, its lamps reflecting long, wavering lines in the still harbor. Eighty-seven miles lay before us, at a speed not to exceed five and a half knots. Sixty-six are actual Canal, while twenty-one miles of the navigation run through Lake Timsah and the Great and Little Bitter Lakes. The fact of the route passing naturally through these small bodies of water did not, to any great degree, lessen the labor of dredging. Only in Great Bitter Lake was there sufficient depth for ocean steamers without artificial excavation, and that for a distance of but eight miles. Here steamers are allowed to use their normal speed and may pass without stopping.

On its surface the Canal is generally 320 feet wide; in three places, where the banks are high, aggregating eighteen miles all together, it is reduced to 195 feet. Its floor measures 72 feet, and the company engage to keep this width dredged to a depth of 26 feet. While the soil is chiefly of sand, there is a little rock, soft lime or sandstone near el-Gisr, sandstone also being encountered beyond Tusun. At Serapeum a few yards of hard gypsum was found.

A fine plan for giving safety to all ships in transit is in operation, much resembling the well-known "block system." The Company control the departure and entrance of all ships, the order of precedence being wholly in their hands, by which not only security, but the speed of mails is insured. No ship may demand immediate passage for any reason, but preference is given to regular mail steamers under Government control. These carry a blue signal, with P cut out in blank, and a white light at night. The Canal is blocked out in divisions, and at the head office in Ismaïlia a dummy model shows the exact moving position of everything afloat. No vessel may proceed until the way is clear, and a complete system of telegraphic signals insures this condition. Along the banks are small stations, twelve between Port Saïd and Suez, each furnished with a high masthead, from which red and yellow balls by day and colored lights by night announce to each vessel whether to proceed through the next division, or to "tie up" and wait for one to go by from the opposite direction. Ships going in the same direction are not allowed to pass one another. Every five or six miles there is a short widening, called locally a "gare," where vessels make fast. The expression "to gare" is also used.

For a short distance from Port Saïd the Egyptian side shows a narrow plantation of palms and low-growing shrubs, from the depths of which young frogs make insistent music, a cricket or two adding shrill soprano. Beyond the shrubbery, the high moon lighted the shallow Lake Mensaleh into a wondrous sheet of silver, growing wider until no land could be discerned on its farther side. After nine miles it retreats from the Canal, leaving a level desert. The eastern bank as well is a low, sandy plain from which evaporating shallow ponds have left a white sediment of crusted salt all over the verdureless country. As far as el-Kantara the low land continues. With a "high Nile" the west side is often overflowed, by which the Canal banks are really benefited; the mud deposit, thick and black, strengthening them so that no openings have been forced. At el-Kantara the road comes in from Cairo to Jerusalem, less in use now than before steamers went to Jaffa.

Despite the level country on either side, the evening was full of beauty and interest. The marvellous African firmament seemed to disclose more stars than one knew before; a gentle wave followed our slow progress, to break in miniature surf now and then on the sandy banks, and our brilliant arc light, sometimes turned from side to side, cast a theatrical gleam ahead. On the eastern bank distances are marked in miles, on the western in kilometres; and buoys, white on the east, red on the west, mark the deep-water channel. Buoy lamps in the lakes are kept alight day and night, supplied automatically with oil for three months. Before proceeding very far, signals (two red lights above a yellow) informed us that it was our turn to wait the passing of some steamer from Suez. Immediately our speed was slackened, all movement ceasing as we approached the mooring posts. A small boat must always be in readiness for use with each steamer; and, manned by two or three agile Arabs, a dark object shot out from our side, while shadowy forms jumped ashore, making fast, by bow and stern hawsers, to the deeply embedded bollards on the western bank. At once all our lights were extinguished, the signal that we were fast, and the approaching steamer drew near with

much majesty, her search-light shedding a brilliant glory forward as she silently glided on. Her passengers could make little of us, I fancy, as, according to strict regulations, no lights must be shown by the waiting craft; but the passing steamer, a French mail, was herself gay with lights and people, a pretty spectacle, near and picturesque. Another followed while we still lay quiet. The welcome signal to proceed, a red light above a yellow, finally flashed forth for us from the station, the Arabs deftly uncoiled hawsers, cast off, and, jumping into their little boat, were alongside and aboard in an instant, our lights once more awoke, and we proceeded on our quiet way.

Ismaïlia was reached early in the morning, little but its forest of dhow masts appearing. Near the bank a whole native family seemed to be keeping house in a small rowboat. A man, two women, and a child, evidently recently aroused from their slumbers, had lighted a fire in their tiny craft, over which their breakfast was cheerfully cooking. The pink of sunrise was still flushing the sky, and a Moslem here and there prostrated himself toward the east. In pale-green perspective the narrow waterway lay between its yellow desert banks, lost astern in early-morning haze, but leading forward into a mysterious, shimmering landscape of sunny sand, where faint pictures, drawn in vaporous tints, suggested distant mountains bare and rugged, but softened to mirage effects by the luminous lambent atmosphere. On we crept, along our silent, stealthy way, while steamers now and then "tied up" for us, dredgers on their huge, unwieldy machines glanced up uncuriously, and occasional stations, with small irrigated gardens and wide verandas, shaded by palms and brilliantly blossoming trees, made oases of coolness and comfort in that dry land of perpetual sunshine. Farther out on the desert were occasional ruins; and a tiny train made noiseless if deliberate progress toward Suez.

No perceptible tide or current vexes the Bitter Lakes, the height of their water remaining unvaried. During the winter a current runs northward in the Canal, between the lakes and Port Saïd, and opposite in summer, which perhaps depends on changes of height in the Mediterranean. Little evidence has been found to show that the rising of the Nile affects this current in the Maritime Canal, although its fluctuations coincide in seasons. But there is communication with Mensaleh Lake, for, when this is filled by the Nile, the water of the Canal also becomes fresher as far as el-Kantara, the connection taking the form of fresh-water springs at the Canal bottom, which sometimes make upheavals of two or three feet. In April, when Mensaleh is low, the Canal, as indeed is the case always with the Bitter Lakes, becomes much salter than ordinary sea water.

Emerging from the Canal and rounding a point where the line of dry trees at Port Tewfik tells pitiful tales of heat and drought, anchor was cast in the beautiful bay. Along the curve of the shore lay white Suez, aglow in noonday sunshine, a long line of green palms at one side. Armies of white gulls sailed serenely through the still, warm air, occasionally descending *en masse* to the pale-green water, there to float serenely in a little fleet, rising and falling on the gentle waves. Back of both towns, and far to the east, the yellow desert lay blindingly asleep in the sun, stretches of endless sand, great, masterful, mysterious, the palms at "Moses' well" rising in shadowy plumes against distant Arabian mountains. West of Suez the gleaming sand crept upward from the plains of Mohaggiara around the bases of the majestic Atâka range, suddenly giving place to their stupendous rock cliffs and precipices. Not one green or growing thing softens their harsh boldness, but the atmosphere takes them in hand, painting elusive tints on foreground and further distance, spreading a pearly opalescence with suggestions of red flame at the heart of things, finally melting away into the far line of open sea horizon.

From the Straits of Jubal at the southern end of the Gulf of Suez, Mount Sinai and Mount Horeb may be seen, conspicuous peaks in the chain Jebel Musâ. Through the Red Sea, that hot highway of nations, from which the keels and commerce of the world are never absent, past the port of Mecca, where twenty thousand and more pilgrims land yearly in their devout journey, past Mocha and its traditions of coffee, and Zurkur, largest island of the Sea, through the famous Straits of Bab-el-Mandeb, leaving Aden shimmering in dry heat, and Cape Guardaqui looming astern, we are to-day skirting Sokotra, that strange island under British control, about which so little is known. Fine aloes grow wild, four thousand or more Arabs inhabit its valleys, and, despite several wrecks on its eastern point, no lighthouse warns of its proximity—dangerous during the southwest monsoon. In 1896 Mr. Theodore Bent induced a steamer bound for Bombay to land him there as a favor, with Mrs. Bent and a friend, and he spent some months exploring and hunting. An article descriptive of those experiences, and of the flora and fauna, the natives and mountain-peaks, is perhaps the only one ever written of an island passed yearly by countless steamers. The method of return to more frequented regions was problematic, but ultimately he reached Aden in the dhow of the local Sultan, at an exorbitant rate of passage; that potentate having ordered all other dhows to refuse him transit that there might be no competition with royalty.

And now the placid Indian Ocean, with its gentle remnant of northeast monsoon, its exquisite climate, and enchanting moonlight nights, beckons us onward to the Far Orient.

MABEL LOOMIS TODD.

Notes.

'The Francis Letters,' edited by C. F. Keary, will be published speedily by E. P. Dutton & Co. It is a contribution to the Junius controversy. The same firm are issuing 'The Life and Letters of Gilbert White of Selborne,' edited by Holt White, and 'The Plea of Pan,' by Henry W. Nevinson.

'The Cities of Northern Italy,' by G. C. Williamson, in continuation of the late Grant Allen's series of Historical Guides, is on the eve of publication by A. Wessels Co.

A work on 'Southern Wild Flowers and Trees,' by Miss Alice Lounsberry and Mrs. Ellis Rowan, profusely illustrated in color, wash and line, and 'Our Ferns in their Haunts,' by Willard Nelson Clute, are shortly forthcoming from Frederick A. Stokes Co.

Dodd, Mead & Co. invite subscriptions to a 'History of New York Theatres,' by Col. T. Allston Brown, in two volumes, the edition limited to about 300 copies.

Dr. Arthur H. Smith's 'The Convulsion in China at the End of the Century' is shortly to be published by the Fleming H. Revell Co.

In preparation at the Clarendon Press, Oxford, are 'Elizabethan Critical Essays (1570-1603),' edited by G. Gregory Smith, M.A.; 'English Etymologies,' by Dr. W. W. Skeat; 'Notes on the "Divina Commedia" of Dante,' by H. F. Tozer, M.A.; Bishop Berkeley's Works, including the posthumous, in four volumes, edited by A. C. Fraser, D.C.L., 'The Ethics of Spinoza,' by H. H. Joachim, M.A.; 'British Colonies and Protectorates,' by the late Sir Henry Jenkins, K.C.B.; 'Studies in History and Jurisprudence,' by the Right Hon. James Bryce; in the Oxford Musical Series, 'The Seventeenth Century,' by Sir Hubert H. Parry, and 'The Polyphonic Period of Music,' by H. E. Woolridge, M.A.; and, in Arber's British Anthologies, the concluding volumes (first and tenth respectively), 'The Dunbar Anthology,' 'The Cowper Anthology.'

Dr. John Coleman Adams's 'Nature Studies in Berkshire' (Putnams) has pleased some readers, no doubt, by its gentle moralizing, but all by Mr. Arthur Scott's admirable photographs from the widely famous scenery of western Massachusetts. It now reappears on our table in a second "popular" edition, which is still fairly luxurious. The typography is generous and the binding in a tasteful green.

Mr. Abram E. Brown's 'Faneuil Hall and Faneuil Hall Market; or, Peter Faneuil and his Gift' (Boston: Lee & Shepard) is a popular account in particular of the Faneuil family of New Rochelle and Boston, with Peter himself for the leading figure. Pardonable imaginings agreeably clothe the dry bones of fact. A just idea of the colonial trade of the pre-Revolutionary era is conveyed from Faneuil's ledgers and letter-books, and in other ways the Boston of his day is rehabilitated. The Huguenot founder of the hall that was to be known as the Cradle of Liberty is shown to have been, like so many contemporary merchants, both a slave-owner and a slave-trader; a smuggler on occasion. But the market was his chief aim in the public benefaction, and more stress is properly laid upon it and the neighboring Quincy Market. One or two instances are given of free speech suppressed by mobs in this people's hall, but they might easily have been multiplied, or something might have been said of official partiality in granting the use of it. The relation of a famous meeting at which Otis and Sprague figured in denunciation of the abolitionists, to the subsequent Boston mob of "gentlemen of property and standing" in October, 1835, deserved a paragraph. The biographic interest, however, predominates with Mr. Brown.

There is a grain of truth in the dramatic contrast between the beginning and ending of some lives. It is at its poorest in such books as 'The Canal-boy Who Became President,' and at its highest in such lives as David Livingstone's, the Scottish cotton-factory hand who now sleeps with the greatest English dead in Westminster Abbey. Africa will keep his memory unsleepingly, whatever may come or go. Memoirs of him and now the little book by Mr. T. B. Maclachlan in the "Famous Scots Series" (Charles Scribner's Sons) will do something among us—who

forget so soon and follow wandering fires so lightly—to hold us to the old standards of sane and pure duty. Mr. Maclachlan's is an unambitious little sketch, but simply and gracefully done.

'Practical Golf,' by Walter J. Travis, amateur champion of the United States (Harper & Brothers), is a reprint of a series of articles that have been appearing from time to time in *Golf*. Dedicated to all lovers of the game, the book is calculated to fulfil its intention of "diffusing knowledge of the why and wherefore of golf, in order to the better assist in working a general improvement in play." Mr. Travis, than whom there is no higher authority on the finer points of the game, presents his subject in such a clear and forcible way as to make the study of it profitable. But the book is also entertaining.

An attractive little book, devoted to carnations and picotees, by H. W. Weguelin, F.R.H.S., appears from the press of George Newnes (New York: M. S. Mansfield & Co.). The origin of these charming flowers is briefly sketched. The chapters on propagation and culture will answer many questions occurring to the novice in carnation-growing. One of the most interesting parts of the book deals with the use and treatment of these plants in different parts of the British Isles. A discussion of the different varieties and the methods of dressing and exhibiting them appeals more directly to the professional gardener. Although written for British readers, this volume offers many valuable suggestions to American flower-lovers, especially in regard to the growing of carnations in gardens. We might with pleasure and profit imitate our cousins in making more use out of doors of the hardy varieties.

The well-known authority on fungi, Mr. George Massee of the Royal Herbarium of Kew, is the author of a text-book on plant diseases due to cryptogamic parasites (London: Duckworth; New York: Macmillan). The economic importance of the diseases now recognized as belonging to this category is becoming more fully appreciated, thanks chiefly to the efforts of Government investigators and workers in the State experimental stations in this country. The volume at hand presents the most essential information concerning a large number of plant diseases, and indicates the best means of arresting them. It is written for the man who deals in plants in a practical way, and is, therefore, concise, and not too technical in style. The illustrations, of which there are nearly one hundred, add to the value of the descriptive matter.

The main purpose of Professor Deissmann of Heidelberg, in his 'Bible Studies,' now appearing in an English translation (Charles Scribner's Sons), is to show, by means of Greek papyri recently recovered in Egypt and elsewhere, that Biblical Greek is not an isolated diction. The contemporary documents, especially the epistolary correspondence, abound in terms long regarded as distinctively "Hellenistic" rather than "later Hellenic." The effect of such researches upon lexical questions arising in the interpretation of the Septuagint and New Testament is obvious and important.

That excellent little series of brochures, "Der alte Orient," is being reproduced in English by Mr. David Nutt, London. Wiedemann's 'Realms of the Egyptian Dead' is the first number to appear. The translation is by Miss Jane Hutchison, and seems to be faithful, and is certainly readable. As a handy introduction to Egyptian eschatology, the little pamphlet can be highly commended. Professor Wiedemann is an Egyptologist of the first rank; he has made a special study of Egyptian religion, and of it "what he doesn't know isn't knowledge." The amazing thing, in view of popular books, is, how little such a man can claim to know.

For the tenth issue in the series of Yale Studies in English, 'The Earliest Lives of Dante' (Henry Holt & Co.), Mr. James Robinson Smith has retranslated the complementary biographies by Boccaccio and Bruni Aretino, with a fragment from Filippo Villani. His version is fluent and agreeable, but one could wish that Boccaccio's text could have been accompanied by parallel passages from his unfinished Commentary on the 'Divine Comedy,' as regards the poet's appearance, his name (the allusion needing explanation), his reasons for writing in the vernacular, and the story of the loss and discovery of the first seven cantos of the poem. They would be worth the pains of a second edition, if such studies ever go beyond the first, and may be found conveniently to hand in O. Zenatti's 'G. Boccaccio; Dal Commento sopra la Commedia di Dante' (Rome: Società Editrice Dante Alighieri).

Henning's German translation of 'The 1001 Nights' has now been completed by the addition of a twenty-third and twenty-fourth *Doppel-Bändchen*, being the sixth and seventh of the *Nachtrag*. These are translated from Burton, and contain the remainder of the stories in the Wortley-Montague text, with some omissions. Last comes an appendix of about forty pages on the history of the 'Nights,' which is a careful compilation pure and simple. Herr Henning is to be congratulated on the conclusion of his long and conscientious labor; our only regrets are that the *Nachtrag* was not extended further, and that no general index has been added.

The *Geographical Journal* for May contains a description of the northwest frontier of India, by Col. Sir T. Holdich, of which the principal note is the wonderful variety of climate, scenery, and peoples. Contrasting the delightful landscapes of the north with the arid wastes of Baluchistan, he adds that into its inner recesses but few Europeans have ever really penetrated, and there must exist in it thousands of peoples of different races who have never seen a white face and never heard an English word spoken. The strength and vitality of Islam, its fanaticism and orthodoxy, he says, are to be found in these frontier peoples. With them the Mulla is a moving political force, while with the Mohammedans of the plains he is of little account. The paper on the topography of South Victoria Land, by L. Bernacchi of the Newnes Expedition, is a record of observations having for one object the solving of the enigma whether, within the Antarctic circle, "the land takes the form of a vast continent, or an archipelago of islands smothered under an overload of frozen snow which conceals their insularity, or islands whose shores are washed by the ocean." Another object was an examination of the phenomena connected with the great ice-barrier, which Sir Joseph Hooker says "presents the most remarkable unsolved glacial problem in the world." Mr. Bernacchi is inclined to believe that it is "nothing more than a huge tongue of ice flowing eastwards into the ocean for a distance of perhaps 500 miles, and is possibly not more than 50 miles in width." Other articles are upon a survey of the Sobat region of the upper Nile basin by Major Austin, and upon the sixth-century mosaic map of Madaba, "the earliest piece of Christian cartography, and one of the oldest geographical plans in the world outside the Egyptian and Assyrian monuments." It was originally about 49 by 20 feet in size, and is mainly concerned with the country between Nablûs and the Nile.

The scientific results of the voyage of the Norwegian fishing steamer *Michael Sars*, given in *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, number four, relate particularly to the hydrography of the northern coasts of Norway and Iceland and the banks about Jan Mayen, and the distribution of some of the predominant forms of plankton in the same ocean regions in July-September, 1900. Accompanying maps show the course of the vessel and the distribution of the three forms of ceratium—tripos, longipes, and arcticum. Other articles are a review of work done in the seventy-five scientific balloon ascensions made in Germany in the years 1888-'99, and late information of the expeditions of Koslow in the region of the Chinese Altai and of Professor Fischer in Morocco.

Of Northampton, Mass., Mr. C. A. Cutter, Librarian of the Forbes Library, says, in his sixth annual report, just issued, no city in the world can equal, in quantity or quality, the circulation of the town's three public libraries. As for quality, the average use of fiction in public libraries is 75 per cent.; here it is but 51.5 per cent. The average American circulation, estimated from 93 cities and towns, is 1.6 volumes per head. In the 37 Massachusetts cities it is 2.7 volumes per head. The figure for Northampton's home circulation is 7.22 volumes per head. "And yet there are also in the city a hospital library (for the patients), a law library, a college library, two private-school libraries, and two flourishing book clubs." What are proper inferences regarding the intellectual and moral rank of the population of this favored town?

The Bureau of Statistics of New Jersey has put forth an historical sketch, from the pen of its chief, Mr. William Stainsby, of the establishment and growth of 'The Jewish Colonies of South Jersey,' illustrated photographically (Camden, N. J.). The experiments described at length are the settlements at Alliance, Rosenhayn, Woodbine, most flourishing of all, and Carmel. Agriculture is carried on in all, combined, more or less extensively, with manufactures, yet demonstrating by itself that *some* Jews at least are capable of farming profitably and contentedly. Mr. Stainsby enumerates other attempts, in the same State, which failed, without exception owing to the fact of speculators having been the promoters.

The first important attempt on the part of Scandinavians at home to aid the efforts of their countrymen in the United States to preserve Scandinavian culture, has been announced. The Chicago *Tribunen* of May 15 contains an address, signed by about fifty leading Swedish officials, bishops, professors, and authors, including the rector of the University of Upsala, the Archbishop of Upsala, Prof. Adolf Noreen, Verner von Hei-

denstam, and Selma Lagerlöf, soliciting subscriptions from Swedes in Sweden for a fund of $30,000 for the establishment of a professorship in some branch of natural history at the Augustana College at Rock Island, Ill. The subject of natural history was chosen because to foreigners Swedish science is represented by Linnæus and Berzelius. The address opens with a cordial recognition of the devotion to Swedish culture shown by Swedish Americans, and of the importance of encouraging this feeling by indicating in some substantial way that it is appreciated by their kinsmen across the sea. The only conditions imposed upon the acceptance of this fund, if it be raised, are that the Swedish language shall always remain the medium of instruction at the college, and that a fund of $60,000 be raised in this country for the establishment of two additional professorships, the subjects suggested being church history and the Scandinavian languages and literatures, with special reference to Swedish.

The highest type of British journalism has suffered a severe loss by the sudden death of Mr. William Clarke, while on a tour in Herzegovina in company with his friend, Mr. J. A. Hobson. Not much of his work appeared over his own name, for he was the least obtrusive of men—no mention of him will be found in 'Who's Who'—but, in spite of chronic and painful ill-health, he had anonymously exercised a healthy and powerful influence for many years. At the time when the *Daily Chronicle* was under the direction of Mr. A. E. Fletcher, it was from Mr. Clarke's pen that came many of those brilliant editorials which so effectively applied the highest ethical principles to political and social life. Later, he had done much work of equal quality for the *Spectator*, which says of him in an obituary paragraph that "he had, we verily believe, read and assimilated every intellectual book in three languages, and might, had he been spared, have given the world some work not of ephemeral value." He had been much depressed by the present triumph of that imperialistic temper of which he was always a keen and uncompromising critic; and a few months ago contributed to the *Contemporary Review* a remarkable forecast of the future of England as the pleasure-ground of other nations, instead of being any longer a force in international affairs.

—A map of the famine area and eight conventional (though original) photographs of decent misery add the adornment customary in famine descriptions to Mr. Vaughan Nash's little volume entitled 'The Great Famine and its Causes' (Longmans, Green & Co.). The book itself is a collection of letters originally published in the Manchester *Guardian*. The descriptions are vivid; the author had exceptional opportunities to see the whole area of famine. He is an alert observer and has some unpalatable views as to the economic situation. The facts he records are real, and his conclusions are generally sound. "In spite of the famine, there is grain enough and to spare in India," is a paradox not presented for the first time by Mr. Nash, but it needs some repetition to make people believe it. Equally true and trite is the observation that the native *ryot* is being ousted out of his farm by the usurer. The Government's part in this was primarily not greed, as the good Hindus think, but indiscretion. Into the hands of a child-minded adult was put a man's privilege. The silly peasant, pressed for money (this time the Government was simply just), sold out his heritage, hitherto inalienable, and the usurer at present is the great landholder, the lord of India. The best the Government can do now, since killing the usurers is not possible, is to restrict land alienation, establish usury laws, lower taxes, and have them paid in kind. This last will probably be thought as impracticable as killing the usurers, especially as its implication should be that when the *ryot* has no crop, he need not pay a tax for it. At present he pays in cash (for which he is at the mercy of the banker, that is, usurer), and this often represents the modest tax (of one-third of the produce of his farm) upon a non-existent crop; whence comes borrowing from the kind usurer, and thence comes starvation. Of course, the obvious objection is that a revenue which sinks or rises according to crops is not so useful as a support of military operations in Africa as one that is kept at the top level by being exacted whether the crop which it is supposed to represent is existent or non-existent. The Government, however, is very benevolent and has established relief-works for the impoverished peasants, poulticing gently the skinned victim of the practical politician whose rule of thumb is called "Indian polity." Mr. Nash's book, which brings some of these facts into ghastly relief, will probably have no more effect than have had the liberal views of other reformers; but that is the fault of the Government. When the voice of the legislator is heard among the shouts of the bravos, and the Forward Movement on the frontier has become an Upward Movement in India itself—but there is no good in wasting time in vain speculation. Meantime, Mr. Nash's book may interest the thoughtful, as it will doubtless irritate those patriots who think that the best use of a Hindu is to starve him for their glory.

—'German Bookplates,' by Karl Emich, Count zu Leiningen-Westerburg, is the latest of Messrs. George Bell & Sons admirable "ex-Libris series." More than four hundred reproductions of German plates—most of them drawn from the author's private collection—illustrate the work. The early phases of this minor art are the most interesting. The beautiful woodcut examples of the sixteenth century—among them unique colored examples—by Dürer and his followers, have never been surpassed in appropriateness to the printed page, nor, perhaps, in decorative beauty. Their like is not found in England until the pre-Raphaelite designers of our own time restudied, under Ruskin's guidance, early German and Italian woodcuts. By way of offset, the interesting white-line plates in the Bewick style, perhaps the most original in the English series, are quite wanting here, and the rococo plates of about the same period are nowise comparable to French work of the same character. Modern designs occupy a modest space in the volume, and their merit, as here represented, is correspondingly slight. One notes, as compared with other volumes of the series, an excess of heraldic designs, and a lack of bookplates of famous owners. Such criticism applies, however, only to the material. The author's part is excellently done. Notes on the differences between German and English heraldry will be useful to sticklers for form in these matters, and the lists, indexes, and bibliographical notes are apparently compiled with German thoroughness. The Macmillans are the American publishers.

—We have received the second part of Edmond Pottier's 'Album des Vases Antiques du Louvre' (Paris: Hachette & Cie.). As those who have seen the first part know, these albums are intended by the author as a supplement, or more correctly as a complement, of the valuable catalogue of the collection which he is publishing. Indeed, it is in some respects more of a catalogue in the strict sense of the word than the catalogue itself; for whereas the latter contains a full and detailed description of the various styles and periods of Greek vase-painting, it refers to the vases in the collection only as they illustrate the points under discussion, and does not include complete descriptions of any of them. It is really a hand-book of the subject, written with especial reference to the vases in the Louvre. The album, on the other hand, contains numerous illustrations of the typical examples of each style, selected from the Louvre collection, with detailed descriptions not only of these, but of such other vases of the same style in the collection as have been published elsewhere with illustrations. Whether this is the most practical or convenient manner of dividing the material is perhaps an open question, but it is one that we need not discuss now. This part of the Album includes Rooms E—G, comprising the black-figured vases of the Ionic and Attic schools, and the early red-figured vases of the latter. As in the first part, the illustrations are half-tone reproductions of photographs taken directly from the originals. We wish we could share the author's satisfaction at the results; but the finer the drawing on the vases themselves, the more melancholy do these seem to us. In the early styles, where the object of the illustrations was to give as definite an idea as possible without colors of the shape of the vases and the character of their decorations, the album served its purpose perhaps better—because more completely—than any other work on the subject that has yet appeared; but now that it is reaching the period of the masters, the truth is once more forced upon us that a reproduction is not necessarily accurate because it is mechanical, and that the camera can distort and exaggerate just as much as the draughtsman can flatter or "improve." In the two drawings by Euphronios, for example, which form the last two plates of this part, the firm, crisp lines of the originals become utterly flat and lifeless, and our attention is caught by every break and discoloration in the surface. It is the defects, and not the beauties, which are made prominent by this process; and we hope that before the third part is brought out, some means may have been found of overcoming what we feel to be a serious drawback.

—After an interval of two years, Prof. Rhys Roberts has given to the public a second instalment of his work on the Greek critics and rhetoricians. The edition of the treatise Περὶ Ὕψους won much favorable comment, and the interest in it will doubtless be greatly increased by the high estimate put upon the inherent critical excellence of the treatise by Professor Saintsbury in the opening volume of his 'History of Criticism.' The critical work of Dionysius of Halicarnassus is less known to the gen-

eral reader than the Περὶ Ὕψους, but the volume before us, 'Dionysius of Halicarnassus' (Cambridge, Eng.: University Press; New York: Macmillan), will doubtless find a goodly circle of interested readers. Of the text of Dionysius it contains but a little over fifty pages—the two letters to Ammæus and the letter to Pompeius. This is preceded by a fifty-page introduction on Dionysius as a Literary Critic, and accompanied by a free English rendering on parallel pages. Some twenty pages of notes, a glossary of rhetorical and grammatical terms found in the three letters, and a bibliography covering all the rhetorical writings of Dionysius, complete the volume. Dionysius, we are told, "concerns himself mainly with questions of literary form and technique, whereas 'Longinus' dwells more on that moral nobleness which he thinks he discerns in all really great literature. The former has chiefly in view the art of literature, the latter its spirit." In general, Professor Roberts is not far from the Quarterly Reviewer of eighty years ago, who remarked that if Dionysius "wanted something of the exquisite taste of Longinus, he had at least an equal share of his judgment." One meets in him frequently passages characterized by the common-sense way of looking at things so prominent in the pages of Quintilian. The glossary of technical terms might profitably have been expanded by a more liberal supply of references for comparison, not only from the Greek, but from the Roman critics and rhetoricians as well. Professor Roberts expects soon to present a similar edition of the Greek treatise 'Demetrius de Elocutione,' and in the indefinite future a 'History of Greek Literary Criticism' and a critical and annotated edition of the 'Rhetoric' of Aristotle.

GARDINER'S COMMONWEALTH AND PROTECTORATE.

History of the Commonwealth and Protectorate, 1649-1660. By Samuel R. Gardiner. Vol. III. 1654-1656. Longmans, Green & Co. 1901. Pp. xx, 513.

Mr. Gardiner continues, and will, we trust, bring to its close, his incomparable chronicle of the Protectorate. We use the word "incomparable" of set purpose, because his narrative of the events which took place from the accession of James I. to the last years of the Protectorate is unlike any other work with which we are acquainted. It is not a history in the ordinary sense of that term. It lacks some of the charms of historical narrative; it exhibits no special graces of style; it does not abound in striking portraits of persons or brilliant pictures of events; it contains few generalizations and no paradoxes. It is, in fact, an annual register; but it is an annual register composed by an author whose industry and learning have freed him from the errors of ignorance, and whose judicial fairness has delivered him from the errors of passion or prejudice. Mr. Gardiner shows us the actions of remarkable men and the transactions of a most noteworthy time in the dry light of truth. We are made to know the facts; it is for each reader to consider what are the inferences which the facts warrant.

At one conclusion a reader of Mr. Gardiner's last volume will arrive with considerable confidence: the heroic legend of Cromwell created by the genius and imagination of Carlyle has been destroyed; it must pass away like the grand Napoleonic tradition because it cannot stand the dry light of historical truth. The purpose of the present article is simply to show how and why it is that Mr. Gardiner's narrative renders impossible the childlike faith preached by Carlyle in the inspired heroism and the statesmanlike sagacity of the greatest among the Puritan leaders.

That Cromwell's policy was not always heroic becomes apparent on an examination of that part of his statesmanship which was most certainly guided by religious enthusiasm. His loyalty to the Protestant cause stands above suspicion. It was to Cromwell and to the best Englishmen of his day, as it still appears to many of the best and wisest Englishmen of our own day, the cause of truth and of God. But even here, though the genuineness of Cromwell's faith is certain, its disinterestedness is not quite so clear. Here, as elsewhere, he was a typical Englishman; he saw no reason for keeping piety apart from business. He wished to strike a blow at the foes of Protestantism; he also wished to enrich England. The two objects, it seemed, might be attained by one and the same stroke of statesmanship. To plunder Spain was a method of at once lessening the resources of the Papacy and at the same time replenishing the empty treasury of the Commonwealth. In adopting this course of action Cromwell followed the Elizabethan tradition. To attack Spanish colonies had long been, in the eyes of Englishmen, the best way to serve Protestantism and to do a good stroke of business.

Sometimes, however, trade and religion did not easily go hand in hand. Cromwell's undoubted veneration for the name of Gustavus Adolphus, and his unfeigned joy at an alliance with Protestant Sweden, secured a most sincere and fervent welcome for the Swedish ambassador. When, however, it became apparent that the predominance of Sweden might be injurious to England's commercial interest in the Baltic, the Protector's policy began to waver. There was, as we understand Mr. Gardiner, no treachery. There was in Cromwell's action nothing of which a diplomatist could complain; but, then, as a rule, diplomacy does not pretend to aim at higher than worldly objects, and in this instance, as in many others, the charge which might plausibly be made against Cromwell is not that he sank below the moral standard which in his day guided ordinary politicians, but that, while he entertained genuine religious aspirations which have never influenced ordinary politicians, his conduct was, in point of disinterestedness, very much on a level with the conduct of ordinary statesmen. The combination, in short, of religious fervor with a keen eye to the main chance has a nasty look. It necessarily involves a kind of double-mindedness, and constantly leads to causes of action which an enemy will brand, not quite fairly, with the name of duplicity.

A lack of heroic enthusiasm does not, it will be said, of itself suggest a lack of statesmanlike foresight. This is true, but, unfortunately for Cromwell's reputation, the latter years of his rule, the years in which he was the almost absolute governor of the most powerful of European states, are, if we accept Mr. Gardiner's account of the facts, filled with failures in statesmanship; and, what is of supreme importance, Cromwell's failures are closely connected with unmistakable defects in Cromwell's character. At home he wished to establish, not, indeed, what a modern Englishman means by Parliamentary Government, but a government in which a Parliament should play a great and important part; and it is one of the finest traits of Cromwell's nature that, overbearing and despotic as he often was, he clearly had no wish to destroy those liberties of England for the preservation of which the Long Parliament had engaged in war with Charles. But, though he wished to preserve English freedom, he never could really come to terms with his own Parliaments. We are far from asserting that the mistakes committed by the Parliamentary Constitutionalists were not as great as the blunders of Cromwell, or even greater. To any man who studies the Constitution embodied in the Instrument of Government the folly of the Parliamentarians in refusing to come to any arrangement with Cromwell is all but incomprehensible. One can hardly understand how men who must have dreaded a restoration should have failed to perceive that, to weaken the Protector, must, as its immediate result, produce either anarchy or despotism, and as its ultimate result lead to the return of the Stuarts. We have not a word to say for Cromwell's Parliamentary opponents. Their position is the more strange when one learns from Mr. Gardiner that the Protector was prepared to go great lengths in the way of concession, and that all he required was that he should continue to have a real control of the army, and should be provided with a revenue adequate for the maintenance of the armed forces, and that Parliament should respect "fundamentals" which were intended to secure the religious liberty of all Protestants. Still, the fact remains that Cromwell's Parliamentary policy was, in the years with which Mr. Gardiner's volume deals, a failure.

If Cromwell could not come to terms with his Parliaments, still less did he know how to conciliate the nation. He was the most successful of English generals. He had restored order; he had reconquered Ireland. He was, to use his own celebrated expression, a "constable" whose one duty was to maintain order, and, as far as might be, enforce the law. He was the one man who could ward off the danger of anarchy, on the one hand, and of insolent military despotism on the other. There are signs, as may be gathered from Mr. Gardiner's pages, that Oliver's assumption of the crown would have met with the approval of a considerable part of the nation. It assuredly was desired by the lawyers. Yet Cromwell, with all his advantages, never really gained the good-will of the people. If you ask why he failed in this, the story of the Major-Generals gives a sufficient answer.

The appointment of the Major-Generals met, no doubt, a pressing danger. It was an act of vigor: it established in effect a military dictatorship controlled by the Protector. The immediate difficulty of the moment was met, but the Protector thereby threw away his best chance of reconciling the nation to his rule. The very fact that Cromwell's military representatives were not real despots, and tried, at any rate, to act as far as possible in accordance with the law of the land, is the condemnation of his policy. It shows that he did not wish to establish a despotism, and that despotic

government was not required by the necessity of the time. But, under these circumstances, the authority wielded by the Major-Generals was an insult to every man throughout the country who cared for the preservation of England's liberties. The rule of the Major-Generals was in substance, disguise it as you might, the power of the sword opposed to the supremacy of the law. Add to this that an authority which was itself a defiance of law was used as a means for the enforcement of morality. No device was more certain to bring upon the government of the Protector more widespread and more bitter popular hatred. Easy-going persons who cared nothing about law and politics, must have been irritated past endurance when officers and martinets closed public houses, and punished, or enforced the punishment of, gamblers or cock-fighters; while men of another type who sympathized with Oliver's zeal in the reform of public manners, were disgusted when they found that zeal for religion was turned into a plea for overriding the legal rights of Englishmen. The rule of the Major-Generals in 1655 goes far to explain the Restoration in 1660.

Of Cromwell's administrative capacity no reasonable critic can entertain a doubt, yet, oddly enough, Mr. Gardiner's last volume contains an account of a military fiasco which casts grave discredit on the Protector. The attack on Hispaniola was Cromwell's own design; its perils were detected by the common sense of Lambert; it ended in a complete disaster, the character of which could not be concealed either from the Protector or from the public by the occupation of Jamaica. The cause of the failure is, Mr. Gardiner admits, to be sought, not in the misconduct of the officers, though misconduct there was, but in the conduct of Oliver himself.

"It was not, indeed," he writes, "to be expected of the Protector, overwhelmed as he was with political and administrative anxieties, that he should have applied himself . . . to the details of service . . . But, in all probability from sheer ignorance of tropical conditions, he sent forth an army to establish England's supremacy in the Indies, which, in a military sense, was no army at all. He had been told of the weakness of the Spaniards, and had a sincere conviction that he had Providence to friend. Of the war against the burning sun and the waterless roots of the hills he had no conception. It was said, probably with truth, that of the 9,000 who landed in Hispaniola there were but 1,000 old soldiers; the rest were the rejected of English regiments, or, still worse, the offscourings of West Indian Colonies, not one of whom had seen service in any shape or form. Oliver, as ever, trusted in God. For once in his life he had forgotten to keep his powder dry."

That a great general or a consummate administrator should once in his life make a blunder, is a matter which in itself hardly calls for comment; but the reverse in Hispaniola is of more importance in our estimate of Cromwell than a mere isolated blunder. The mistake is very closely connected with the weakest points in his statesmanship. A trust, which may fairly be called superstitious, in the favor of Providence, and an inveterate habit of energetic and generally masterly action which, though it often gained his immediate end, was grounded on very inadequate knowledge of the conditions with which he was called upon to deal—these defects ought to be fairly acknowledged when we consider his Irish policy. That the Cromwellian settlement was, on the whole, a failure, will now probably be admitted even by the admirers of the Protector. On this point we are the less careful to insist because Mr. Gardiner, influenced by his generous hatred of cruelty and wrongdoing, hardly does full justice to the strong side of Cromwell's plans for the government of Ireland. He never fully recognizes that the establishment of perfect equality among all Protestants, and the Parliamentary union of Protestant Ireland and Protestant England, were ideas in advance of Cromwell's age which, under happier circumstances, might, from an English point of view at any rate, have been fruitful of good. What Mr. Gardiner does, however, make as plain as day is, that Cromwell and his associates tried to carry out a policy of excessive severity without anything like adequate knowledge of the country or of the people with whom they had to deal. The blunders they made were often elementary. They did not, for example, know, when intending to plant Ireland anew with an English population, what would be the amount of the land at the disposal of the English Government; nor, indeed, as we gather, what was the amount of land which Ireland contained.

Cromwell, in fact, was the typical representative of his party and of his countrymen. He entertained the Puritan ideals in their best and highest form, but he also shared, far more fully than his admirers are willing to admit, the Puritan superstitions. His God was the Hebrew God of battles, and a victory was therefore a sure sign of divine favor. His God was the God who hated the heathen, and he, therefore, expected that the foes of idolatrous Papists should, to use Mr. Gardiner's quaint expression, have "Providence to friend," and that, owing to the favor of Heaven, Protestant soldiers, even of an inferior type, should easily vanquish idolatrous Papists. He possessed all the energy and the imperial capacity of his countrymen, but he showed, like most Englishmen, a lack of sympathetic imagination, and, in common with the men who have founded the British Empire, he gained the respect, but failed almost invariably to conciliate the affection, of foes or of subjects. Nor is it easy, after reading Mr. Gardiner's pages, to deny that, in common, not indeed, with all, but with many of the best-known among English generals and statesmen, he relied far more on bold and resolute action than on that scientific knowledge of facts and principles which alone makes vigorous action conducive to permanently beneficial results. The paradox of Puritanism, which is nothing else than the strange combination of constant triumphs leading to ultimate failure, repeats itself in the career of by far the greatest of Puritan leaders.

RECENT FICTION.

From a Swedish Homestead. By Selma Lagerlöf. Translated by Jessie Brochner. McClure, Phillips & Co.

The Observations of Henry. By Jerome K. Jerome. Dodd, Mead & Co.

The Second Dandy Chater. By Tom Gallon. Dodd, Mead & Co.

Philip and Philippa. By John Osborne Austin. Providence, R. I.: The Author.

The Fanatics. By Paul Laurence Dunbar. Dodd, Mead & Co.

The Warners. By Gertrude Potter Daniels. Jamieson-Higgins Co.

The Vengeance of the Mob. By Sam. A. Hamilton. The Abbey Press.

Sam Lovel's Boy. By Rowland E. Robinson. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Old Bowen's Legacy. By Edwin Asa Dix. The Century Co.

The Wizard's Knot. By William Barry. The Century Co.

Martin Brook. By Morgan Bates. Harper & Brothers.

In White and Black. By W. W. Pinson. Press of The J. W. Burke Co.

Lysbeth. By H. Rider Haggard. Longmans, Green & Co.

"From a Swedish Homestead" come stories of Sweden, myths of Norway and of Italy. In all there are the Scandinavian imaginativeness, the love of children, of nature, of fairy tales. There is a northern proclivity to gruesomeness too, which supplies the shadows in these half-supernatural tales; and there is a certain alternation of clumsiness with a really artistic touch that leaves a not unfamiliar impression of heaviness on the mind. Whether this feature or the tenderness blossoming in the heart of every one of the stories will carry the day with the reader, will depend partly on his national sympathies and partly on his sense of the value of time.

"A waiter has plenty of opportunities if he only makes use of them, for if it comes to a matter of figures, I suppose there is more love-making done in a month under the electric light of the restaurant than the moon sees in a year—leastways so far as concerns what we call the civilized world." From this canny point of view Mr. Jerome has evolved five stories of pictorial events that came under the eyes of Henry the Waiter. They are slight, but ingenious, and humorous in a wholly unpretending fashion, and will better repay a half-hour's reading than some more elaborately made whimsical literature.

When Philip Chater was unaccountably seized with a desire to personate his twin brother, he little foresaw that it would lead him into three hundred pages of tangle. But so it was, and tangle of a highly melodramatic kind, swinging from tragic to comic, from murder trials to circus caravans, from lovely girls to tattoed sailors, from stanch foster-mothers to cut-throat villains, from ancestral halls to thieves' dens. In fact, the colors are laid on with a spendthrift hand, suggesting that they were not priceless, and though, as an original culmination, lovely woman rushes into the court-room at the supreme moment, crying "That man is not Dandy Chater," we feel that the excitement has, after all, been only skin-deep.

Over 'Philip and Philippa' hangs the atmosphere of a day that we thought was dead. Miss Ferrier might have written the dialogue; the aboriginal American tourist might have sketched the European itinerary; Una might have devised the plot, barring her lion. A dash of modern flavor is introduced with almost pathetic delicacy in the sub-hero and sub-heroine, an American betrothed pair who form the relatively high light in a picture otherwise done in quarter-tones.

The 'Story of an Ohio Town during the Civil War' must needs deal with familiar phases of stress and storm. Ohio pioneers from Yankee-land, with sons who join Mor-

gan's raiders; Virginian pioneers, with sons who fight for the Union; neighbors who are friends in all but politics; sweethearts in a chaos of counter sympathies—these are the natural material of a story of the time and place. Where Mr. Dunbar has exceeded and excelled other tales of the sort, is in the striking delineation (occupying too small a corner of his canvas) of the collision line between the free Ohio blacks, whether born free or manumitted before the war, and the freed contrabands of war pouring over the Ohio border to find their own race despising them and closing even the churches against them. The "Black Invasion" has a tragic interest peculiarly its own, not lessened by its brevity and the speedy coming of the day when free and contraband huddled together for common safety, and when the black boy who killed Raymond Stothard did it, "not because he was fighting for a principle, but because the white man had made his mother cry the day before. His ideas were still primitive." Mr. Dunbar's clear style adds much to the effect of this study of war days.

'The Warners,' "an American story of to-day," is a futile tale of true love, honest toil, wealthy oppression, loud-mouthed Anarchism, fisticuffs, dynamite, and other such boon companions in fiction. It is not quite bad enough to call for deep cursing; certainly not good enough to win benediction.

There is not much to be said of 'The Vengeance of the Mob' as to form and finish, but it is a horribly visible panorama of the diabolic wreaking of Lynch law upon the negroes among the "Crackers" of Florida. Mr. Hamilton has closely studied the poor white population of the South. He is inflamed with indignation at the atrocities practised there in the name of justice, yet does not weaken his position by describing the negro as a saint. His book is obviously a call to repentance and one of fearful appeal. Deliberate encouragement by the whites of acts too terrible for relation leads to the climax of the love part of the story. But is it not, after all, something of an anti-climax that the girl who has egged on the mob to torture a negro should be crushed by finding she has caused the death of the wrong person? Is it so very much worse to cut into strips and burn an innocent man than a guilty?

It poultices the nerves to turn for an hour to Vermont and the bringing-up in truth and wood-lore of 'Sam Lovel's Boy.' Lovers and lamenters of the late Rowland Robinson will meet again with satisfaction Gran'ther Hill, Uncle Lisha at his cobbling, Mrs. Purington still sniffing at her ammonia bottle in her unreconcilement to things as they are, and the ever-welcome Ann Twine, him of the silver tongue, the braggart, of matchless dialect. Minks, foxes, trout, dogs, and a boy are others of the cast. All the spring sap in the veins is stirred by mention of the "shedblow tree over there in the woods 't looks ju' like a haycock ketched in a snowstorm." The atmosphere of a Vermont winter, too, is no less keenly felt on reading of the spelling school, where Solon Briggs, "making excursions into his own wonderful vocabulary," gives out the word "superguberosity."

Of Vermont, again, is 'Old Bowen's Legacy'; reminiscent, moreover, of villagers seen and known in the author's earlier 'Deacon Bradbury.' It is not about forests and fox-traps, but about the village of Fenton, the lawyer, the storekeeper, the spinster, the deacon, the farmer. The motive concerns a legacy left with three trustees to give as they shall see fit at the expiration of the year, which disposition the reviewer will not here disclose, regarding it as a professional secret. The evolution of character in the case of the tyrant husband seems quite improbable, and his experience at the hands of the professor of legerdemain is startling. Yet the improbable and the startling fail in some way to give marked individuality to this novel. No doubt, however, it will yield content to those who like their story-books highly seasoned with bread and milk.

'The Wizard's Knot' is woven of the best matter afforded on Erin's soil. It sings the wild Celtic strain of blood that makes poets of some, half madmen of some, of others wizards and twiners of the cords of fate. Nor absent is the familiar Irish spirit of every-day. "When you can't cure the disease, you play jigs to it." Most characteristic of all is the meeting of both temperaments in one person, and this too is exemplified; but as a whole the story is sombre, gloomy, and shiveringly fantastic; captivating the imagination, rich in color, distinguished in style—in all ways a masterly work in the field of Celtic romance.

'Martin Brook' began life as an ill-treated little apprentice, and ended it as a Methodist preacher. The sight of a fugitive slave in New York State given back to his master turned Martin from law to gospel, and made of him an abolitionist who suffered for his opinions, but lived to see the emancipation of the slaves. The story is long, and, to tell the truth, prosy; but has its place for readers not saturated with books compounded of anti-slavery, love, and Methodism.

Had Blanche Amory lived in the South before and after the war, and written a book about it, it would have been worded much as is 'In White and Black.' The "wounded deer," the "surging of sorrow," the pages of love and lofty declaration from Him crowned by Her—"Mr. Kenyon, I should be insincere if I should say this is a surprise"; the "Happy souls, we leave you to your bliss," belong by rights to the authoress of 'Mes Larmes.' Enriched by Mammy dialect, these flowers of speech form an international alliance that could be effected in only one region of the world. A touch of departure from stereotype is the glimpse into tramp life afforded by the adventures of the hero during his temporary rôle of wounded deer. We have only praise for the noble paper and print.

An orgie of adventure awaits him who cuts and hews his way through the five hundred pages of Rider Haggard's 'Lysbeth.' When the achievements of this century are reversed by the next, it may come to pass that our historic novels of hairbreadth 'scapes will be condensed back into the original history, which will then be found to be of hairbreadth scope. But for the dedication to the memory of William the Silent ("et les morts ne reviennent pas!"), and for some skirmishing between religions, and for the consecration of the Recovered Treasure to saving the city of Leyden, the scene of 'Lysbeth' might as well have been Zanzibar in the eighth century as Holland in the sixteenth. Reciprocally, it may equally well be in Holland, since, though each heart can supply a different place, they cannot fail all to sing Rider Haggard. Far above and beyond the local claims of history are the figures of girls surmounting floods on windmill wreckage; hags of sixty scuttling ships, giants with long beards bowling over three prison guards at once and holding doors fast against soldiers by the half-dozen. (Incidentally, it is cautionary to find the giant temporarily forgetting that his sword hilt holds the map which is the pivot of the plot. If the giant forgets, what may not happen some fine day to the reader?) Nor, in these days of empire and civil-service extension, is the competitive examination style of narration limited to any particular spot on earth. "Was it not worth while to take the risk? If he hurt her would she not crush him? Would not history repeat itself? By the way, why was the man so fond of playing cards?" Peace be with them that love to read these things. Plenty they are not like to lack.

A Sailor's Log. By Robley D. Evans, Rear-Admiral, U. S. N. D. Appleton & Co.

The author of 'A Sailor's Log' is unfortunate in the sobriquet of "Fighting Bob" Evans, bestowed upon him by injudicious admirers. This would indicate that he was a mere vulgar brawler, always "looking for trouble," whereas the contrary is clearly revealed in the record of his forty years' experience as a naval officer. When it is time to fight, no man fights with greater tenacity or determination, as, when acting ensign, he took part with the naval contingent in the land attack on Fort Fisher, in our civil war. When prudence is called for, no one is more capable of self-restraint, as when, in command of the *Yorktown*, he successfully resisted the efforts of the Chilians of Valparaiso to goad him into the committal of some act of hostility. When the moment arrives for the display of fine magnanimity, he is equal to it, as when, on the battle-ship *Iowa*, after the naval fight off Santiago, he received, as prisoners of war, Admiral Cervera and other officers of the defeated Spanish squadron. These characteristics illuminate every chapter of the book.

Robley Dunglison Evans is a native of Virginia. He was appointed to the navy from the then Territory of Utah. In order to legalize the appointment it was necessary that he should become a resident of Utah for a specified period. This involved a journey thither at a time when it was beset with perils from hostile Indians, and it was in an encounter with these that the author received his first wound—an arrow in the tendon of the left ankle. From the Indians he harvested also his earliest sobriquet—"Little Breeches"—on account of his youth and diminutive size. After completing the period of residence in Utah, young Evans reported at the Naval Academy, which he entered in September, 1860. He was at Annapolis at the opening of the civil war, and was among those transferred to Newport in consequence of it. Remaining loyal, he was commissioned acting ensign in 1863 and ordered to the *Powhatan*, which in due season was attached to the fleet, under Admiral Porter, that assisted in the attack on Fort Fisher. Early in the engagement he was wounded in the left leg, just below the knee. After effecting temporary repairs he resumed

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk, Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

NEAR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
KINGSLEY HOTEL
Hart Street, Bloomsbury Square, LONDON

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
THACKERAY HOTEL
Great Russell Street, LONDON.

These large and well-appointed TEMPERANCE HOTELS have *Passenger Lifts, Electric Light throughout,* Heated throughout, *Bath-rooms on every Floor, Spacious Dining, Drawing, Writing, Reading and Smoking Rooms.* FIREPROOF FLOORS. PERFECT SANITATION. TELEPHONE. NIGHT PORTER. *The Kingsley Hotel has a good Billiard Room.*

Bedrooms from 2s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. *Full Tariff and Testimonials on application.* Inclusive charge for Bedroom, Attendance, Table d'Hote Breakfast and Dinner, from **8s. to 10s. 6d.** ($2.00 to $2.50) per day.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES:
Kingsley Hotel, "BOOKCRAFT, LONDON." | Thackeray Hotel, "THACKERAY, LONDON."

Resorts.

Lake Memphremagog
CAMP

TO LET for the summer, fully furnished, except bedding, beautifully situated on shore with ten acres of maple woods, two log cabins, with fireplaces, four tents if desired; boats, near farm for fresh eggs, milk, and vegetables, spring water, post-office-village a mile; no black flies nor mosquitoes; always cool; boating, fishing, bathing, driving, mountain climbing.
PINCKNEY HOLBROOK,
7 Exchange Place, Boston, Mass.

NANTUCKET.

Furnished Ocean Cliff Cottages, 16-10 rooms; Studio, 4 rooms, gallery, bathrooms, $1,000-$400. Fireplaces. piano, stable. Near beach. Hotels, sailing, golf, fishing. Climate, location unsurpassed.
EASTMAN JOHNSON, 65 W. 55th St., N. Y.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

High-Grade Securities. Send for our List of Income-bearing Securities. Mailed on request. E. H. GAY & CO., 131 Devonshire St., Boston, and 1 Nassau St., New York.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH
by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Handbook of Pronunciation* (35 cts) is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools and colleges.

SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED Catalogue, DANA ESTES & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

Music Lovers' Books.
Get our Catalogue. L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

Alfred the Great.

This year is the millennial of the death of King Alfred, who has been called "the most perfect character in history." He was a great scholar as well as a great ruler, and two Old South Leaflets have just been published to illustrate his historical work.

No. 112. King Alfred's Description of Europe.
No. 113. Augustine in England.

Send for Catalogues.

DIRECTORS OF OLD SOUTH WORK,
Old South Meeting-House, Boston.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."
LEYLAND LINE
BOSTON, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDON.
Summer Rates: 1st cabin, **$60 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, June 5; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, June 12; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, June 20; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, July 10; "Iberian" (new), 6,000 tons, June 15, to London.
F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

Frazar Parties Abroad.

Sailings May 16, June 20, July 6. Five carefully conducted parties of the highest standing—fourteen years' experience—visiting England, France (Brittany and Touraine), Belgium, Holland, Germany (Berlin and Dresden), Switzerland, and Italy. For itineraries and references address Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR, 72 Globe Bldg., Boston, Mass.
Arrangements made for girls at a high-class school in Dresden.

EUROPE SMALL SELECT PARTY OF LADIES, SAILING JUNE 19, Three months. England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland, Belgium. Twelfth party. Address Miss H. M. BARBOUR,
81 Columbia Heights, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.

EUROPE **Delightful Vacation Tours Abroad.** Very attractive, moderate cost, limited numbers, special attention to Art Galleries. Accompanied by W. S. Goodnough, Director Art Instruction, New York City. Send for circulars, 267 Lewis Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PAN AMERICAN, BUFFALO. Hotel and private house accommodations secured for visitors All prices. Old established Tourist Agency. Full information on application.
AMERICAN GUIDE & COURIER CO.,
220 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

To Let.

Furnished House and Cottage

to let in West Falmouth, Mass., half mile from Buzzard's Bay beach; 10 and 12 rooms; $175 and $150 for season. Address J. H. DILLINGHAM, 140 N. Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia.

The . . .
Berkeley
Berkeley and Boylston Streets,
BOSTON.
Particularly adapted to Transient Guests
American or European Plan.
JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

BEACON BIOGRAPHIES
of Eminent Americans. Cloth, 75 cts. each. Blue lambskin, $1.00 Send for circular about them.
SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Boston.

Autobiography of a Journalist.
By W. J. STILLMAN. 2 Portraits. 2 vols., 8vo, $6.00.
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters. In its special field of political and literary criticism the *Nation* is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. Going, as it does, to all the principal libraries, reading-rooms, and clubs, and into thousands of the best homes, addressed to the intelligence of the country, the *Nation* finds its readers able and anxious to secure for their children the best educational advantages.

The School List in the *Nation* has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to
THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, New York.

BOOKS ON NATURE STUDY

First Studies of Plant Life

By GEORGE F. ATKINSON, Professor of Botany in Cornell University. 85 cents.

In this new book by Mr. Atkinson is presented the really unusual and attractive combination of scholarship with a rare felicity in writing for young people.

The object in presenting these studies has been to interest the child and pupil in the life and work of plants.

Moths and Butterflies

By MARY C. DICKERSON. Large 8vo, cloth. Profusely illustrated. $2.50.

This will undoubtedly prove the most popular book of its kind which has appeared at a reasonable price. The author's intimate knowledge of her subject, her thoroughly popular and entertaining style of writing, and her skill with the camera and pencil are some of the qualities that will commend the book to all observers of out-of-door life.

Ways of Wood Folk

By WILLIAM J. LONG. Fascinating descriptions of animals and birds as seen at play in their homes. With seven full-page illustrations by Charles Copeland and William Hamilton Gibson, and numerous smaller pictures and illustrative initials and headpieces. 75 cents.

Wilderness Ways

By WILLIAM J. LONG, author of "Ways of Wood Folk." Illustrated. 75 cents.

Another excellent nature book that is quite up to the high standard of "The Ways of Wood Folk."

The author lets the reader into the hidden life of the wilderness, not from books or hearsay, but from years of personal contact with wild things of every description.

Mother Nature's Children

By ALLEN WALTON GOULD. Fully illustrated. $1.00.

This book aims to help the young to see the spirit rather than the form of Nature. It traces the love and care and mutual dependence of living things from human beings down to the plants. While it is set in an imaginative framework, no facts are stated and no illustration used save on good scientific authority.

GINN & COMPANY, Publishers

Boston New York Chicago
San Francisco Atlanta
Dallas Columbus London

Arnold Constable & Co.

Country House Furnishings.

Chinese and Japanese Mattings, Cotton Rugs, Linoleums.

Oriental Rugs.

Lace Curtains.

Chintzes, Tapestries, Jacquard Linens, Printed Silks, Cretonnes.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains

Household Linens, Shades, Mattresses, Bedding.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

A CHARMING BOOK OF TRAVEL.

The Story of a European Tour

BY

JULIA CLARK HALLAM.

Profusely illustrated. Second, revised and enlarged edition. 12mo, 360 pages, $1.50.

"*A most suitable companion to Baedeker.*"
"*I have found it not an easy book to lay down unfinished.*"

Mailed, postage prepaid, on receipt of price.

PERKINS BROS. & CO.,
SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

LIBRARIES.

We supply Public, Private, School, College, and Club Libraries with all current Books promptly and cheaply. It is our specialty. We deal in nothing but books. Our Monthly Bulletin of all the publishers' new, noteworthy, and popular books mailed on application.

The Baker & Taylor Co.
5 and 7 East 16th St., New York.

JUST PUBLISHED.
THE RELATIONS OF GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.
By the Rev. H. B. GEORGE, M.A. 12mo, cloth, $1.10.
Sent postpaid on receipt of price.
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. | **When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.**

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and spe ial slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.
Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,
Dealers in Old and Rare Books.
CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.
Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

RARE PRINTS,
XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc
Illustrated Catalogues sent free on application.
HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.

A New Race Diplomatist.

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

HAVE YOU MET
Monsieur Beaucaire?
A Great Book. **$1.25.**

EX-PRESIDENT

Cleveland

ON THE

Venezuelan Boundary Controversy

A lecture on "The Long-standing Dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela," hitherto unpublished, is printed in full in the

JUNE CENTURY

This is the most important historical statement Mr. Cleveland has yet made; it places the action of our Government in a new light. The papers are cumulative in their interest, giving as they do details as to a long series of diplomatic incidents with which the public are unfamiliar.

Price, 35 cents

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.
By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,
Author of "Paola and Francesca."
Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

TO READ AND TO KEEP.

"A story of the fierce days of 1815, when the Northwest Company, with Indian allies, carried war into the very heart of the vast territory claimed by its rivals, the Hudson's Bay Company. *LORDS OF THE NORTH* is preeminently a novel of uncommonly stirring incident. The characters are distinct and strong. The old priest's death is a scene of great beauty and pathos."

—N. Y. Times Saturday Review.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

NEW AND IMPORTANT WORK.
OUR EMPIRE: PAST and PRESENT.
GREAT BRITAIN IN EUROPE.
By the Right Hon. the EARL OF MEATH, M. H. CORNWALL LEGH, LL.A., and E. JACKSON.
420 pp., crown 8vo, cloth boards, with 15 Full-page Illustrations and Maps, and a Photogravure Portrait of Queen Victoria, from the Painting by Prof. von Angeli. Price 7s. 6d.
HARRISON & SONS,
59 Pall Mall, London, S. W., England.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and **Dickens'** and **Scott's** Novels. Thin paper. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and only ⅛ inch thick. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Sent prepaid on receipt of price. Prospectus free on request.
THOS. NELSON & SONS,
37 East 18th St., New York.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address
PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

fighting, when he was shot through the right knee by the same sharp-shooter who had wounded him in the first instance. This completely disabled him. What followed had better be told in his own words, as it offers a characteristic example of his pluck and combative instincts.

"When I received the wound on my right knee, I began at once to try to stop the flow of blood. I used for the purpose one of the half-dozen silk handkerchiefs with which I had provided myself; but I was so tired and weak from loss of blood that I was some time doing the trick. In the meantime my sharp-shooter friend, about thirty-five yards away, continued to shoot at me, at the same time addressing me in very forcible but uncomplimentary language At the fifth shot, I think it was, he hit me again, taking off the end of one of my toes, and tearing off the sole of my shoe, and wrenching my ankle dreadfully. I thought the bullet had gone through my ankle, the pain was so intense. For some reason, I don't know why, this shot made me unreasonably angry, and, rolling over in the sand so as to face my antagonist, I addressed a few brief remarks to him; and then, just as some one handed him a freshly loaded musket, I fired, aiming at his breast. I knew all the time that I should kill him if I shot at him, but had not intended to do so until he shot me in the toe. My bullet went a little high, striking the poor chap in the throat and passing out at the back of his neck. He staggered around, after dropping his gun, and finally pitched over the parapet and rolled down near me, where he lay dead."

Of the terrible sufferings the author endured before he was rescued from his perilous position, he gives a graphic account. When he was removed to the hospital at Norfolk, the surgeons decided that it would be necessary to amputate both of his legs. They made preparations accordingly. Young Evans was equally determined that he had use for these members, and would not part with them. The better to preserve them, he placed a loaded revolver under his pillow, and when the surgeon told him what it was proposed to do, he produced the weapon and delivered himself of the following ultimatum: "I told him [the surgeon] that there were six loads in it, and if he or any one else entered my door with anything that looked like a case of instruments, I meant to begin shooting, and that I would kill six before they cut my legs off." This chilled the enthusiasm of the doctors, and young Evans saved his legs, but at a price in the way of suffering which few men would have given for the privilege. No one can read the account of the author's share in the attack on Fort Fisher, and of the subsequent agony he endured from his wounds, without feeling that he is brought in actual contact with one of those remarkable characters familiar in fiction, but rare in real life.

At the close of the civil war the author of 'A Sailor's Log' passed through the conventional routine of naval life—watch or executive officer of various ships, shore duty, and then in intermittent command until he attained to his present rank. His narrative covers all of these phases, each diversified by incidents of varying interest. The monotony was interrupted on three or four different occasions—in the disturbance with Chili, in which he acted a conspicuous part, and in the subsequent war with Spain. Had he been attacked by the Chilian fleet, as at one time threatened, the gunboat *Yorktown*, of which he was in command, would have been its sole opponent. In his long record of worthy service, no page is brighter than that which describes his conduct of affairs at Valparaiso. The mere narration of what he did displays, one might almost say in spite of himself, a cool firmness and a resourceful tact which were of priceless value. The story is rather harmed than helped by the introduction of sanguinary reflections, and of such expressions as the grim determination to "blow her bottom out" if a Chilean torpedo-boat happened to touch the *Yorktown*, etc. In such an encounter, the torpedo-boat, and not the *Yorktown*, would have been seriously damaged. There is hardly a naval officer who would have been less willing than was Admiral Evans to engage the nine Chilian vessels in that harbor had the need arisen, but there are very few who would have acted as wisely as he, and thus have averted an international catastrophe. This he did without yielding the point of honor.

To discuss the events off Santiago would reopen a regrettable controversy, temporarily if not permanently hushed, for which there is, moreover, no space at our command. Nevertheless, we may express surprise that no explanation is given of the failure of the *Iowa*, our largest, newest, and fleetest battle-ship, barely a year in commission, to take and keep the place in the fight of July 3 to which her qualities entitled her. It appears from 'A Sailor's Log' that the Spanish ships passed the *Iowa* in turn, and that she followed in their rear, while the *Brooklyn* and *Oregon* were able to keep up the chase to the finish. That the *Brooklyn* should go faster was natural, but that the *Iowa* fell astern of the *Oregon* was a surprise to all who knew the ship and her captain's reputation.

As a record of facts, 'A Sailor's Log' should be used after comparison with authorities, but as a sea yarn it is entitled to high rank for its humor, its wealth of anecdote, its variety of scene, its simple and agreeable style. In this aspect it has no superior, and few equals. More particularly to those who are interested in all that pertains to a ship-of-war, in calm and in stress, in peace manœuvres, amid a shower of exploding shells, or when the 13-inch turrets of a battle-ship, each weighing 500 tons, break loose in a gale of wind and are free to do as they choose, 'A Sailor's Log' supplies ample entertainment in graphic narration.

Caesars Rheinfestung. Von H. Nissen und C. Koenen. Bonn: Sonderabdruck aus *Bonner Jahrbücher*, Heft 104.

The question where Cæsar bridged the Rhine when he made his two expeditions into Germany, in 55 and 53 B. C., is of more than local significance. From the narrative in the fourth and sixth books of the 'Gallic War' it is evident that the further end of both bridges touched the country of the Ubii, while the west end started from the territory belonging to the Treveri; and Cæsar expressly states that the second bridge was only a short distance above the first. If the location of the two tribes mentioned can be fixed for the time of the Gallic Conquest, the region in which the bridges must have been built can be at least approximately defined; conversely, if the place where the bridges were can be determined, there is a starting-point for the settlement of several important problems in the political geography of ancient Germany.

Up to the present time opinion in regard to the location of the bridges has been hopelessly divided. Not less than twenty places have been proposed, from Xanten, below Düsseldorf, as far south as Mayence, a distance of about two hundred miles. Philologists, historians, engineers, and military men have attacked the problem from different points of view; and although, from the inadequacy of the data, a final solution has not seemed possible, the choice of location has gradually been restricted. The latest scholar to examine the question from all sides before the publication of the present monograph, Mr. Rice Holmes, gave it as his opinion "that both the first and the second bridge were built between Andernach and Coblenz" ('Cæsar's Conquest of Gaul,' p. 697), a distance of barely twelve miles. Mr. Holmes's incisive argument needed only the evidence of material facts to become convincing; and such evidence the monograph before us aims to present.

Below Urmitz, which lies about midway between Andernach and Coblenz, the left bank of the Rhine for some distance from the present bed is covered with several layers of volcanic sand and small bits of pumice-stone, thrown out in a prehistoric but not remote period from one of the craters about the Laacher See. The depth of the deposit, from the thin stratum of surface soil down to the clay underneath, varies from eight to seventeen feet, and the strata are so clearly defined that, in excavating, it is easy to see where they have been disturbed. In a photograph showing a transverse section of a trench that has been filled in, the contrast between the undisturbed whitish material on either side and the earth in the trench, mixed with surface soil, can be as plainly seen as in a drawing. For several decades the pumice has been used for making "Engers stone"; and as the demand has increased, the pits for extracting it have become correspondingly extensive, and the volcanic deposit for considerable distances has been cleared away to the depth of twelve feet or more.

Visiting the pumice-pits in February, 1898, Constantine Koenen saw indisputable traces of earthworks, the significance of which he was not slow to recognize. He interested various persons in the discovery, among whom was Professor Nissen of the University of Bonn. Funds were provided, and it was made possible to determine the character and extent of the earthworks by means of excavations, which were carried on from October, 1898, to March, 1899. The results are incorporated in this joint paper, the historical and critical part of which is contributed by Nissen, while Koenen presents a concise account of the excavations, well illustrated by views and drawings.

The earthworks formed the periphery of an extensive enclosure, in shape roughly resembling a semicircle with its diameter, measuring about 4,300 Roman feet (1,274.50 metres), resting upon the Rhine. They consisted of three parts: an outer trench, having an average width, at the top, of twenty-five Roman feet, a depth of five feet; an inner trench, thirty Roman feet wide and six feet deep; and a rampart made of the earth thrown out of the trenches, which, as shown by a calculation based upon the cubic contents of the material to be disposed of, was probably twenty Roman feet wide at the bottom, twelve at the top, and twelve feet high. The outer edge of the rampart rested against heavy palisades, planted five

feet in the ground; the trench in which they were set, and in which charred remains of timber were found, was two Roman feet wide. As the top of the palisades where the battlements were must have been at least seven feet above the top of the rampart, we are perhaps safe in assuming, for the longer timbers, a length of twenty-five feet. Between the palisades and the inner trench was an open space twenty Roman feet wide; a similar space, twice as wide, separated the inner from the outer trench. At the gate openings, of which a number, large and small, were discovered, the system of defences was arranged with a high degree of military skill in order to protect the approaches.

From the standard of measurement it is evident that we must recognize in these fortifications the work of a Roman army; but fortunately data are at hand for a somewhat more precise determination of chronological limits. At the east end are traces of a smaller and later fortified enclosure, rectangular in form, the sides of which intercept the earlier line of works at two points; this, from the character of the remains associated with it, is identified (with much probability) as one of the line of forts constructed by Drusus along the left bank of the Rhine in 12 B. C. It is interesting to note that the earlier works extended across a portion of a cemetery, in the graves of which the excavators found bronze ornaments and pottery belonging to the period just preceding the Gallic Conquest, but nothing that could be assigned to a later time.

What was the purpose of the large enclosure? Nissen and Koenen answer that it was the fortified camp built by Cæsar in 53 B. C. to defend the second bridge, and that it was probably occupied by troops so long as he remained in Gaul. It certainly tallies well with this explanation that remains of a series of piles were found in 1896 in the bed of the Rhine at a point corresponding with the probable direction of the main street running across the camp to the bank, and that other piles have been met with in dredging the river at the upper end of the small island of Thurmer Werth, about three-quarters of a mile below, which may be assigned to the first bridge. The argument based upon the discovery of piles, however, is not so conclusive as it might at first appear to be; for in the Middle Ages rows of piles were driven in the bed of the Rhine in order to make it possible to exact tolls from passing craft.

The limitations of space do not permit us to examine all the considerations adduced by the authors in favor of their plausible and interesting hypothesis. The balance of probability is on their side; yet there are two difficulties which need to be cleared up before a complete verdict can be rendered. The shape of the fortification is strikingly unlike the normal type of fortified camp used by Cæsar in Gaul, as illustrated, for example, by that on the Aisne, and the larger camp at Gergovia, discovered in the course of the excavations undertaken by Napoleon III.; Cæsar was no slave to rules, yet it is not clear why such a departure should have been made in this case. Finally, if Cæsar's bridge stood at the point indicated, some traces of it may still await discovery on the other side of the river. When these are brought to light, the most important gap in the evidence will have been filled.

Five Years of my Life. 1894-1899. By Alfred Dreyfus. McClure, Phillips & Co. 1901.

A man may deserve sympathy and respect no less by enduring than by doing; and a confessor who survives through superior physical and mental strength may be as honorable as a martyr whose body succumbs while his spirit triumphs. Though the notoriety of his trial exhausted the possibilities of comment and of emotion in 1899, M. Dreyfus's efforts toward vindication are righteous, and anything which can keep so phenomenal a case fresh in memory may be regarded as a public service.

The main circumstances of his arrest and degradation in 1894, and the outline of his experiences on Devil's Isle, are familiar; the details are now filled in at first hand. We are told how, on arriving there in April, 1895, he was supplied with "some coffee berries in filthy condition," but with "no means of roasting" them; how the next day he received some raw meat, which he managed to broil on "stray scraps of iron" of his own collecting, after working two hours to gather wood for fuel; how in May his feet were sunburned "because I went out without my shoes for a few seconds"; how he lived on letters, which took an average of three months to reach him; how he learned that his own letters were likewise delayed or confiscated; how he had to remain shut up in his hut through part of June, because convicts were at work on the guards' quarters, and how he tried to relieve the monotony by giving three or four hours a day to English. "But the rest of the time my thoughts are always harking back to the horrible tragedy." In July, "I am followed everywhere; all I do is a matter of suspicion and rebuke. When I walk, they say I am tiring out the guard who must accompany me; and if I say that I will not leave my hut, they threaten to punish me." In August he omitted writing for three weeks: "What is the use of it?" On November 4 the temperature was 113 degrees. On the 15th he thought his strength was "declining daily" and near its limit; a fortnight later, "My reason will end by sinking under the strain of this inconceivable treatment." Yet there was to be nearly four years more of this, and worse.

At the end of 1895, "My nerves trouble me so that I am afraid to lie down. This silence of the tomb, with no news of my dear ones for three months, with nothing to read, crushes and overwhelms me." A month later some books arrived, but he could "no longer read for any length of time." Another month, and "the guards are forbidden to answer" his few questions. Later he writes, "I asked long ago for some manual labor, no matter of what sort, to occupy myself a little. They have not even answered me." On September 6, 1896, he was put in irons, as "a measure of precaution." Facing p. 220 is a plan of his hut and his bed, with the rings for his feet, the bar to which they were attached, the staples, knob, and padlock to keep them fast. This nightly discipline, "without a minute's exercise by day," was continued for over two months. Soon after it began, his diary was abandoned, and his papers were seized.

M. Dreyfus is neither a rhetorician nor a stoic; his book is mainly a simple record of natural feeling under the pressure of hideous injustice and cruelty. But from his worst agonies he evolved what may stand among the noblest protests against suicide, a passage wherein Cleanthes and Epictetus might recognize their own spirit at its height, with an advance on their doctrine of the open door. Let him introduce it in his own way:

"On one of these long nights of torture, when riveted to my bed, with sleep far from my eyes, I sought my guiding star, my guide in moments of supreme resolve; I saw all at once the light before me illuminating for me my duty. 'To-day less than ever have you the right to desert your post; less than ever have you the right to shorten even by a single hour your wretched life. Whatever the torments they inflict on you, you must march forward until they throw you into your grave; you must stand up before your executioners so long as you have a shadow of strength, a living wreck to be kept before their eyes by the unassailable sovereignty of the soul which they cannot reach.' "

After the "boucles," other woes might seem insignificant. "I had to protect my table [from ants] by placing the legs in old tin cans filled with petroleum." Insects devoured his books, which were mostly of history and literature, with Montaigne and, "best of all," Shakspere. "Not possessing the necessary books in mathematics, I made up for myself the elements of the integral and differential calculus." To do this he "compelled" his thoughts, "for moments, always too short," away from personal topics. Early in 1897 his wife's letters began to be withheld, or to reach him only in copies. In March he wrote to her, in another moment of exaltation, "This life is nothing. A pure soul that has a sacred duty to fulfil must rise above suffering." In August he was moved to new quarters: here "the attitude of my jailers toward me varied with the changes of the situation in France—a situation of which I was in complete ignorance." Traps were laid—to catch a confession, if that might be. "In my nights of nervous irritation, when I was a prey to nightmare, the man on guard-duty would draw near to my bed, trying to catch the words that escaped from my lips." The commandant, Deniel, was not above personal spying: to this man the prisoner ascribes much of his miseries. "No torture more nerve-racking and more insulting . . . to have two eyes full of enmity levelled at you day and night, . . . and never to be able to escape or defy them!"

But this was not to last for ever. In January, 1898, the Government had thirteen guards to watch its helpless captive, and a Hotchkiss gun to keep off possible rescuers. In November these rigors had some mitigation, and in June, 1899, he was sent back to France.

There is no violation of privacy here. Dishonor and fame were thrust upon an innocent man, and every item of the oppressions he endured became the world's concern. Nor will his narrative lessen the feelings of civilized people toward the heroic victim and his faithful wife—nor, in another way, toward his persecutors. His comment on his reception at home is at one with the common sense of Europe and America: "Where I had expected to find men united in common love of truth and justice, desirous to make amends for a frightful judicial error, I found only anxious faces, petty precautions, a wild disembarkation on a stormy sea in the middle of the night, with physical sufferings added to the trouble of my mind." He closes with a sentence

from the card put forth on the day of his liberation: "My heart will never be satisfied while there is a single Frenchman who imputes to me the abominable crime which another committed." In this he is apparently doomed to disappointment. But outside France, and with the best people in it, his vindication is not a thing yet to be accomplished.

Stories of the High Priests of Memphis: The Sethon of Herodotus and the Demotic Tales of Khamuas. By F. Ll. Griffith, M. A. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde.

Every one is more or less familiar with the Oriental tales of magic which invaded Europe in the Middle Ages and colored mediæval romance. In the stories of Charlemagne and his paladins occur magical incidents which remind the reader at once of the Arabian Nights, with such common figures as the malevolent African enchanter, whom we encounter, for instance, in the story of Aladdin. But this African enchanter, it seems, as well as these tales of magic in general, while they come to Europe from the East, are older than the Arabian Nights. The well-known Egyptian scholar, F. Ll. Griffith, M.A., has just published two 'Stories of the High Priests of Memphis,' from demotic texts. The hero of them is a certain Khamuas, a high priest, son of the famous Rameses II., who flourished about 1250 B. C. The stories themselves, however, belong to the Ptolemaic and early Roman period, the second and later dating from the latter half of the first century A. D. It is this story, now published for the first time, under the title of "The Tale of Khamuas and his Son Si-osiri," which introduces the African or Ethiopian magician. It involves also a contest between magicians which reminds the reader strikingly of the strife of Jannes and Jambres with Moses, referred to in the New Testament (2 Timothy, iii., 8), and clearly derived from Egyptian-Jewish sources. The other story, here called "The Tale of Khamuas and Neneferkaptah," had been already published by Brugsch and others, and in English by Mr. Griffith himself in the Egyptian section of 'The World's Best Literature' (New York, 1898). An English scholar, Thomas Young, was among the first workers in the interpretation of demotic texts (1820-1830), but from his time to the present no work had been done in that field by Englishmen, and, for that matter, but little by Egyptian scholars in general. Brugsch did, for a time, apply himself to demotic, in connection with his dictionary of hieroglyphic and demotic, and a few scholars in France and Germany have in later years given it some attention; but on the whole this branch of Egyptian study has been neglected, so that Mr. Griffith's publication will be even more welcome to the student of Egyptian than to the student of folklore.

That the Egyptians early developed a literature of stories, we know from the hieratic texts of the Middle and New Kingdoms, antedating 1200 B. C. For the succeeding centuries, until 150 B. C., we have no stories from Egyptian texts, but both the Bible and Herodotus evidently drew upon Egyptian tales of that period. After 150 B. C. there seems to have been a considerable demotic story literature, the heroes of which were men of the past, like Setne or Sethon Khamuas, indicating a reworking of ancient material. Magic plays an important part in these stories, as it had done also in those of the preceding period, drawn upon by Herodotus and the Bible. The two stories now published by Mr. Griffith are specimens of this literature. It is to be hoped that more of it may soon be made accessible to the general reader.

The second part of the book, "Philological," which covers 141 pages out of a total of 207, contains a transliteration of both stories, with word-for-word translation and commentary, for the student of demotic. Through the enlightened beneficence of the authorities of the Oxford University Press, there is published also in connection with this volume a folio of "facsimiles of the Demotic Text of the Second Tale," ten plates in all, five photogravure reproductions of the manuscripts, and five clear hand copies. The text of the first tale had already been published by Mariette (Brugsch's copy), Krall, Revillout, and Hess.

The Norwegian North Polar Expedition, 1893-96: Scientific Results. Edited by Fridtjof Nansen. Vol. II. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 1901. Pp. ix, 422, 19 charts and plates.

The second volume of Nansen's "Scientific Results" is devoted to astronomical, magnetic, and pendulum observations. The testimony of the experts who have worked up the notes to the industry and ability displayed by the explorers is unanimous; and, with due allowance for inevitable defects arising from the conditions of the Arctic region and the often literal struggle for life, the results are most satisfactory. Except the observations made on the sledge journey, most of those which formed the basis for these discussions were made by Capt. Sigurd Scott-Hansen, to whom Nansen accords his hearty appreciation. The astronomical computations are due to Prof. Geelmuyden, who had assisted the expedition in its outfitting and by useful advice. The two points in his portion of the work which will be of interest to the average reader are the highest northing attained respectively by Nansen on his sledge journey and by the *Fram*. The ship in her drift reached a latitude of 85° 55′ 50″, in east longitude from Greenwich 66° 8′, on November 15, 1895. This was her farthest north, and practically 304 geographical miles from the Pole. At their farthest north, April 7, 1895, Nansen and Johansen observed the latitude which reduces to 86° 12.3′; but the computer, on account of the meteorological conditions, regards this as too high, and plats the culmination of the sledge journey northward in latitude 86° 4′, a point about eight miles farther north than that reached by the *Fram* during her drift.

The magnetic observations were worked up by Aksel Steen of the Meteorological Institute of Christiania, and, presenting no specially remarkable features, are interesting chiefly to specialists in this department. The pendulum observations were taken by the method of coincidences, with apparatus of the Von Sterneck type, of which the constants were determined at Vienna. No land was found in the Arctic basin, but Scott-Hansen thought that the steadiness of the ship in the grip of the pack-ice warranted attempts to observe on board after every one had retired except the observer. Though some doubt was felt as to the value of observations taken under such abnormal conditions, they were persevered in, and, according to Nansen, their discussion by Prof. O. E. Schiötz now appears to yield some of the most important physical results of the expedition. The latter states (p. 63) that

"Nansen's expedition has furnished the first answer to the question as to what are the facts with regard to the force of gravity over great ocean depths. The observations show that the gravity may be regarded as normal over the polar basin; and, as it is not probable that this is a peculiarity of the Polar Sea, we are led to the assumption that the force of gravity is normal all over the great oceans. The increased attraction observed on oceanic islands must therefore only be due to the local attraction of the heaped-up masses at the bottom of the ocean that form the islands."

From these considerations Schiötz is led to some conclusions in regard to the physics of the earth's crust which will be of much interest to physicists, but which cannot be detailed here.

The work is issued in the attractive form noted in the case of the previous volume, and is a storehouse of facts of real importance for the students of gravity and magnetism.

Two Lectures Introductory to the Study of Poetry. By the Rev. H. C. Beeching, M.A. Cambridge: The University Press; New York: The Macmillan Co. 1901.

Although written for the help of young students of poetry, Mr. Beeching's two lectures are not conventionally academic. Within the limits of their length, the analysis of the theme is both close and fresh. As must always be the case in the honest analysis of a question so near the springs of intellectual life as that of the nature of poetry, much food is furnished for the thought of the maturer scholar. For such a reader, moreover, the attraction of the thin volume is enhanced by many bits of the excellent Shaksperian criticism by which Mr. Beeching has already become known.

The first lecture, that on "Passion and Imagination in Poetry," proceeds from the Miltonic text, that poetry is "simple, sensuous, and passionate." It is a little strange that so good a scholar as Mr. Beeching appears to be, should make the classic slip of implying that Milton asserted absolutely that poetry should possess those three qualities. As a matter of fact, the poet merely said that in making up the order of studies for the young, poetry should precede logic and rhetoric, being "less subtle and fine, but more simple, sensuous, and passionate." The discrepancy is not great, but too frequent use of such tags by many critics betrays habits of second-hand quotation and avoidance of verification which are insidious and bad.

The discussion of the function of the imagination in writing and in reading poetry is excellent. Without being bald, it is plain and clear. The idealizing work of the imagination, its relation to poetic sympathy, its shaping and its kindling power are treated with insight and some gift of exposition. There is, however, room for objection to Mr. Beeching's treatment of fancy and imagination. He holds that Wordsworth's notion that fancy sees arbitrary or accidental resemblance where imagination finds vital unity or connection, has been vicious in its results. He says truly enough that Coleridge merely distinguished the one from the other as the adorning and embellishing

gift of the poet from his constructive power, from the interpretative or visionary insight of the true "maker." Mr. Beeching takes well-grounded exception to Ruskin's Wordsworthian discrimination of fancy from imagination in his well-known comparison of the flower passages in 'Lycidas' and "A Winter's Tale." But, after making due allowance for the over- and mis-use of these terms, we still think they are so useful in the criticism of the conceited poetry of the seventeenth century and its modern analogues, that we cannot agree with Mr. Beeching that the contrast is one "which critics might now be content to let die."

The first lecture concludes with some admirable paragraphs in which the characters of Macbeth and Richard II. are anatomized —the one as a type of the man with a true poetic and (in the strict sense) idealizing imagination; the other as a minor poet and sentimentalist. The second lecture, upon "Expression in Poetry," will be equally useful, no doubt, but it is less pregnant. Despite the efforts of scholars of all sorts, from Guest and Schipper to Sidney Lanier and Robert Bridges, the final rationale of English verse is still to seek. Even if it were desirable, it is now hardly possible to systematize all the wandering airs and fleeting graces of English poetry. Mr. Beeching's treatment of these is as satisfactory as such discussions usually are, and his talk of form, melody, and the poetic phrase is of a kind to make his reader more keenly alive to such actual beauties in the poetry which he comes to know.

A Study of Christian Missions. By William Newton Clarke, D.D. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1900.

As proceeding from one of the most intelligent and trusted religious teachers in our country, these lectures have an attraction which heightens their intrinsic interest. The motive of missionary labor is represented as a desire to give the best of religion and life to those who are in need of them. The contention that any other motive than the traditional one—to save men from eternal hell—would "cut the nerve of missions," is discredited, on the ground that the dreadful fate of all unbelievers is no longer certain, and because we know that men prove good missionaries without this motive. Another departure from traditional lines is the view that planting and nourishing a Christian life, and not heralding the doom of the heathen, is the missionary's proper work. It is further argued that Christian natives, and not foreigners, are our best reliance. Bushnell's idea of Christian nurture as opposed to spasmodic conversion is steadily upheld. The slight effect of missionary effort on the mass of Roman Catholics, Mohammedans, and Jews is frankly confessed. The denominational division is deprecated as unsatisfactory, but is held to be indispensable for the present. It is admitted that there is "a crisis in missions" already upon us, and that this is much wider than the Chinese problem, the treatment of which is extremely casual.

Dr. Clarke resents the charge of missionary responsibility for the outbreak in China, "when the exasperating aggressions of the Western Powers are known of all men." He has but a poor opinion of Kaiser Wilhelm's policy of "No quarter in Christ's name," and does not incline to the persuasion that civilization must be the vanguard of missionary enterprise. "Just now," he says, "civilization does not seem to be exhibiting itself most favorably as the ally of Christianity." "In much of the current talk about its introduction to new peoples through war and commerce there is a profound ignorance of Christianity and an effrontery that is almost incredible." "It needs no proof that the spirit of war is most intensely hostile to the spirit of missions." "All race antagonisms work in the wrong direction." These sentiments are in happy contrast with the "blood and iron" Christianity of many pious enthusiasts of our time. Dr. Clarke's construction of the ethnic religions, however, as the outgrowth of man's natural religiousness, yet now and henceforth encumbrances which must be destroyed, is hardly to be distinguished from that attitude of superiority and contempt which he eloquently deprecates.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

"A. P. H." Grandmother's Cook Book. Published by the Author. 50 cents.
Avirett, J. B. The Old Plantation. F. Tennyson Neely Co.
Brannon, Henry. The Fourteenth Amendment. Cincinnati: W. H. Anderson & Co.
Breen, J. W. If? Turning Points in the Careers of Notable People. Pittsburgh: Published by the Author.
Brooke, Alison. When She Came to Herself. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. 75 cents.
Brownell, G. G. Alarcón's El Capitán Veneno. American Book Co. 50 cents.
Buckley, G. W. The Wit and Wisdom of Jesus. Boston: James H. West Co. $1.
Craik, Sir Henry. A Century of Scottish History. 2 vols. Scribners. $7.50.
Crane, Walter. Of the Decorative Illustration of Books Old and New. New ed. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $2.
Croker, B. M. A State Secret, and Other Stories. F. M. Buckles & Co. $1.25.
Croly, George. Tarry Thou till I Come. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.40.
Crowninshield, Mrs. Schuyler. Valencia's Garden. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.
Dawson, M. M. Poems of the New Time. Alliance Pub. Co. $1.25.
Deissmann, G. A. Bible Studies. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark; New York: Scribners. $3.
Devine, E. T. The Practice of Charity. Lentilhon & Co.
Dickens, Charles. (Authentic Edition): (1) David Copperfield; (2) Barnaby Rudge; (3) Great Expectations; (4) Our Mutual Friend. Scribners.
Elshemus, L. M. "Lady" Vere, and Other Narratives. New ed. Abbey Press. $1.
Fowler, Ellen Thorneycroft. Sirius. D. Appleton & Co.
Fradenburgh, J. N. Life's Springtime. Abbey Press. $1.
Gardiner, James. The Paston Letters, 1422-1509. 4 vols. London: Archibald Constable & Co.; New York: Macmillan.
Gibbs, George. In Search of Mademoiselle. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co. $1.50.
Girdner, J. H. Newyorkitis. Grafton Press.
Going, Maud. With the Wild Flowers. The Baker & Taylor Co.
Goodrich, W. W. The Bench and Bar as Makers of the American Republic. E. B. Treat & Co. 50 cents.
Gordon, A. L. Racing Rhymes and Other Verses. R. H. Russell.
Gordon, Jane. Dickens's Story of Little Nell. American Book Co. 50 cents.
Greenough, J. B., and Daniell, M. G. Sallust's Catiline. Boston: Ginn & Co. 97 cents.
Hill, Mabel. Liberty Documents. Longmans, Green & Co. $2.
Jókai, Maurus. Manasseh. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.
Lush, C. K. The Autocrats. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Mackin, M. The Mystery of the Marbletons. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Morris, M. D. Fighting against Fate. Abbey Press. $1.
Müller, F. Max. Last Essays. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.75.
Newman, A. H. A Century of Baptist Achievement. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society.
Perkin, F. M. Qualitative Chemical Analysis, Organic and Inorganic. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.40.
Philippines Military Memorandum Book. Capt. A. von Brandis.
Phin, John. Shakespearean Notes and New Readings. New ed. Industrial Publication Society. 25 cents.
Potter, Margaret H. The House of De Mailly. Harpers. $1.50.
Quinn, J. P. Was Eve Guilty? Buffalo: J. P. Quinn. 50 cents.
Raymond, W. M. Two Men and Some Women. Abbey Press. $1.
Reed, Carmen. Earth's Empress and Victoria. Detroit: Ruskin Guild. 50 cents.
Rijnhart, Susie C. With the Tibetans in Tent and Temple. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.
Rogers, Charlotte B. A Mistress of Many Moods. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Schmidt, F. A., and Miles, E. H. The Training of the Body. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.
Scudder, Vida D. Introduction to the Study of English Literature. Globe School Book Co.
Searle, E. W. With a Policeman in South Africa. Abbey Press. 75 cents.
Stickney, Helen R. H. Verses. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Tiernan, C. B. The Tiernan and Other Families. 2d ed. Baltimore: W. J. Gallery & Co. $2.
Townsend, E. W. Days Like These. Harpers. $1.50.
Travis, W. J. Practical Golf. Harpers.
Wheeler, Post. Love-in-a-Mist. The Camelot Company.
Young, D. F. Thoughts in Verse. Abbey Press. 75 cents.

A Notable New Novel.

Gissing's Our Friend the Charlatan.

386 pp., 12mo, $1.50.

Such of Mr. Gissing's many friends as have seen the manuscript of this new novel find it the strong work they have been expecting, because of his evident ability, steady improvement, and constant respect for his art. The motive is the one now popular of the politician and the woman, but it is treated in ways that are the author's own.

Henry Holt & Co., N. Y.

JUST READY.

Liberty Documents

With Contemporary Exposition and Critical Comments Drawn from Various Writers.

Selected and prepared by MABEL HILL of the State Normal School, Lowell, Mass. Edited, with an Introduction, by ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph.D., Professor of History in Harvard University. Large crown 8vo, $2.00.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

Maine Coast.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, on Penobscot Bay, a beautiful tract of nearly 140 acres of land with a mile and a half of shore front bordering on two harbors. The tract includes two fine headlands, rocky shores, beaches, and heavy growth of timber; has southerly and westerly exposure, and is within a mile of steamboat wharf, with daily boats for Boston and the East. The property must be sold to settle a joint account. The price of $4,850 will be accepted if it is bought before June 15th next.

J. MURRAY HOWE, Administrator,
28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.
LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

ston Public Library.
DORCHESTER BRANCH.

The Nation

DORCHESTER MASS
Arcadia & Adams Sts
Public Library
1901

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1875. THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Comprehensive and Authoritative

CHINA and the ALLIES

A Most Important Work

By A. HENRY SAVAGE LANDOR

Famous as a traveller and the author of In the Forbidden Land

WITH 269 ILLUSTRATIONS

5 full-page Chinese prints, reproduced in their original colors and illustrating phases of the uprising, including various forms of torture devised by the Chinese for the punishment of foreigners.

16 full pages in tints, illustrating important scenes in the war.

48 full pages in black and white, from photographs and drawings by the author.

200 text illustrations, mostly from photographs taken by the author, and a few from drawings.

In two large octavo volumes, each 6 x 9 inches in size, with a total of 141 chapters and 876 pages, $7.50 net.

AN impartial and masterly review of the recent military operations in China and the events preceding them. Mr. Landor was in Tientsin when it was taken, entered Pekin with the relieving forces, and was the first European to enter the Forbidden City as a guest by the side of the Russian General.

Holding no official position, and bound by no official etiquette, he was perhaps the only eye-witness at liberty to report the whole of what he saw. Mr. Landor's knowledge of the German, French, Italian, Chinese, and Japanese languages proved of the greatest value in enabling him to obtain information at first hand.

Affords a comprehensive view of the whole Chinese difficulty, tracing the anti-foreign movement to its original sources, and following the progress of the allies to their settlement in Pekin pending the diplomatic finale still in abeyance.

Shows the development and the true nature of the Boxer movement by translations of the most interesting Boxer circulars and posters, as well as by the official records of the allied powers.

Explains the use of hypnotism by Buddhist priests for the purpose of fanning into fury the rage of the people against the foreigners.

Compares the allied forces in action and inaction in vigorous unsparing phrase, presenting word pictures whose impartiality and truth are self-evident.

Describes the American soldier in camp and in action in terms that will please every patriotic reader, with details of engagements in which he bore himself with conspicuous bravery.

Gives a Diary of the Siege of Pekin with a wealth of incident and picturesque description that floods the scene with new light.

Criticises Sir Claude Macdonald's diplomacy and General Chaffee's military tactics.

Discusses looting impartially, and picturesquely describes the effect of greed upon the soldiers of different nationalities, including our own.

Throws a new and impartial light upon the much vexed missionary question, and shows that Chinese hatred of foreigners, contrary to recent statements, embraces Americans as well as others.

Gives a vigorous account of Bishop Favier's extraordinary defence of the Pao-tang Cathedral.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 443

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Court and Advocate 446
A Case for Reargument 446
Christianizing China 447
Trusts and Public Policy 448
Veterans vs. Recruits 449

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

A Special Visit to a Parsi Tower of Silence .. 449
Madame d'Houdetot 450

CORRESPONDENCE:

Protectionism Overrides the Constitution 451
The Decision of the Supreme Court 452

NOTES 452

BOOK REVIEWS:

Dowden's Anglican and Puritan 455
Willoughby's Social Justice 456
The Hall of Fame 457
The Siege of Kumassi 457
An Essay on Western Civilization in its Economic Aspects 458
Verbeck of Japan 459
A History of Rome 459
The Works of Théophile Gautier 459
Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle 460
Three Plays for Puritans 460

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 461

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line, each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "
AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

CONNECTICUT, Norwich.

NORWICH ART SCHOOL.—A School of Arts and Crafts, offering the best opportunity to study Drawing and Painting, with advanced courses in Design, Wood-carving, Draughting, Printing, Binding, etc. Locality remarkable for its beauty. General education may be carried forward in classes of Free Academy. Two scholarships defraying tuition awarded on competition. Graduate scholarships in Art Students' League, New York, and School of Boston Museum.
For full particulars, address
OZIAS DODGE, Director.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—39th year will begin September 26, 1901. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, } Principals.

MARYLAND, Catonsville.

*ST. TIMOTHY'S SCHOOL for Girls re-*opens Sept. 20, 1900. Prepares for College. Heads of School, Miss M. C. CARTER, Miss S. R. CARTER.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address
Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MICHIGAN, Detroit, 73 Stimson Place.

DETROIT HOME and DAY SCHOOL, 24th year. Prepares for all colleges open to women. 20 received in the school family.
The Misses LIGGETT, Principals.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia. Germantown, 59 High St.

IVY HOUSE.
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr and other colleges.
Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

The Gilman School

For Girls Also called *The* Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.
Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University

SUMMER COURSES.

SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.

Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

The Jones Summer School

Of Mathematics and the Languages,

SEVENTEENTH SESSION, JULY 5—SEPT. 20.

Rapid reviews for candidates for admission to CORNELL UNIVERSITY and for conditioned students.
Address GEO. W. JONES, Ithaca, N. Y.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD SUMMER INSTITUTE, Cottage City, Mass.

500 Students. 40 Instructors.

64-page Circular sent free on application to WM. A. MOWRY, Hyde Park, Mass.

The MISSES SHIPLEY SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS. BRYN MAWR, PA.

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College.

Ten miles from Philadelphia. Clearness in presenting principles; thoroughness in laying foundations. Catalogue.

THE WABAN SCHOOL | Waban, Mass.
WABAN HALL for Boys. WINDSOR HALL for Girls.
J. H. PILLSBURY and ANNA M. GOODNOW, Principals.

Educational.

PORTLAND SUMMER SCHOOL,
Portland, Maine.
JULY 15 to AUGUST 23.

The Portland Summer School offers exceptional facilities for learning to speak foreign languages. Courses in German, French, Spanish, and Art. The morning hours will be devoted to thorough and systematic class work. At table and all school gatherings of any nature students will have the privilege of conversing in German or French under the direction of their respective instructors. Board reasonable. Tuition $15.00. For circulars and further particulars, apply to ARNOLD WERNER-SPANHOOFD, Central High School, Washington, D. C.

MASSACHUSETTS, Concord.

MIDDLESEX SCHOOL.

A new boarding school for boys. Opens October 3d, 1901. Seven classes. Boys received into the four lower classes only.

TRUSTEES:

Charles J. Paine, President,
Henry L. Higginson, Robert Winsor,
LeBaron R. Briggs, W. Cameron Forbes.

Address
FREDERICK WINSOR, Head Master, CONCORD, MASS.

GEORGE SCHOOL.

Under care of Friends.
Thorough Equipment. Ample Grounds.
227 Acres.
Address
JOS. S. WALTON, Prin., George School, Bucks Co., Pa.

School of **Expression** Leads all schools of MIND, BODY, VOICE **Oratory**

Write for Illustrated Catalogue. Circulars of Professions or Books. | SUMMER: Asheville, July; Boston, Aug.
S. S. CURRY, Ph.D., Copley Square, BOSTON.

Teachers, etc.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER OF German, at present holding an instructorship in a leading Western university, desires a position in the East. Address R. B, care of *Nation*.

AN EXPERIENCED TRAVELLER and Tutor will travel in Europe and tutor youths during summer. Address TUTORING, care of the *Nation*.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk., Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses.
HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them **that** is something, but if it is asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Handbook of Pronunciation* (35 cts.) is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools, and colleges.

LORDS OF THE NORTH

Here is more than mere talent. It is the vitality of genius. —*Mail and Express.*

The best story of pioneer days that has been written. —*New Orleans Picayune.*

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

HAVE YOU MET
Monsieur Beaucaire?
A Great Book. **$1.25.**

THE CLARENDON PRESS

THE RELATIONS OF GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

By the Rev. H. B. GEORGE, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, $1.10.

A SCHOOL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

With Maps, Plans, and Biographies. Crown 8vo, cloth .90.

*** This history has been prepared with a view to the needs of schools and of beginners. It is the work of several teachers of experience, and their object has been to give a concise, correct, and elementary view of English history.

A CONCISE ETYMOLOGICAL DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

By the Rev. WALTER W. SKEAT, Litt. D. New Edition, completely re-written and rearranged. Post 8vo, cloth, $1.25.

A DICTIONARY OF THE DIALECTS OF VERNACULAR SYRIAC,

As spoken by the Eastern Syrians of Kurdistan, Northwest Persia, and the Plain of Mosul. With Illustrations from the Dialects of the Jews of Zakhu and Azerbaijan, and of the Western Syrians of Tur'Abdin and Ma'Lula. By ARTHUR JOHN MACLEAN, M.A., F.R.G.S. Small 4to, cloth, $6.25.

THE LEGAL PROCEDURE OF CICERO'S TIME.

By A. H. J. GREENIDGE, M.A. 8vo, cloth, $5.25.

THE WORKS OF GEORGE BERKELEY, D.D.,

Formerly Bishop of Cloyne. Including his posthumous works. With prefaces, annotations, appendices, and an account of his Life, by ALEXANDER CAMPBELL FRASER, Hon. D.C.L. In four volumes. New edition, cloth, $6.00.

THE ALFRED JEWEL.

An Historical Essay by JOHN EARLE, M.A., LL.D. With Illustrations and Map. Crown 8vo, large paper. Buckram, $4.15.

New Volumes of the
OXFORD CLASSICAL TEXTS.

NOW READY.		*Crown 8vo.*
PLATONIS OPERA.	*Paper covers,*	*1.25*
TOM. II. (TETRALOGIÆ III., IV.)	*Limp cloth,*	*1.50*
J. BURNET	*On India Paper,*	*$1.75*
XENOPHONTIS OPERA	*Paper covers,*	*.75*
TOM. II. (LIBRI SOCRATICI)	*Limp cloth,*	*.90*
E. C. MARCHANT		
ARISTOPHANIS COMŒDIÆ.	*Paper covers,*	*.75*
TOM. II. F. W. HALL	*Limp cloth,*	*.90*
& W. M. GELDART	*On India Paper,*	*1.10*
	(with TOM. I.*),*	*2.10*

For sale by all booksellers. Send for catalogue.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, American Branch,

91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

FIRST YEAR LATIN.

By WILLIAM C. COLLAR, Head-Master of Roxbury Latin School, and M. GRANT DANIELL, recently Principal of Chauncy-Hall School, Boston.

311 pages. Illustrated. For introduction, $1.00.

This book has been prepared in response to a widespread demand for a shorter and easier elementary Latin book than those now in use. The authors have succeeded admirably in meeting these two requirements without abating one jot of thoroughness. The book is intended to cover the work of an entire year in an average class of beginners. There are many schools, however, in which this work may be done in much less than a year.

There are thirteen pages of essentials of grammar for reference, applicable to English and Latin alike, followed by seventy-five lessons, each comprehended within opposite pages, and ending with selections for reading.

To accompany "First Year Latin" a Teachers' Manual has been published, containing eight pages of general suggestions, followed by notes on each lesson for the guidance and help of teachers.

GINN & COMPANY, Publishers

Boston **New York** **Chicago**
San Francisco **Atlanta**
Dallas **Columbus** **London**

Travel. | *Travel.*

DOMINION LINE to EUROPE

IN A WEEK

Boston, Queenstown, Liverpool
Fast Twin-screw Passenger Steamers crossing the Atlantic under 7 days.
S.S. 'COMMONWEALTH' (new), 13,000 tons.
S.S. 'NEW ENGLAND,' 10,600 tons.
S.S. 'CANADA,' 9,000 tons.

Portland, Queenstown, Liverpool
S.S. 'DOMINION.' S.S. 'VANCOUVER.'
S.S. 'CAMBROMAN.'
Unexcelled service—Moderate rates. For rates, sailings, and illustrated folder, address

DOMINION LINE,
77 State St., Boston; 1123 Broadway, N.Y.; 69 Dearborn St., Chicago; Guarantee Loan Building, Minneapolis.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

BOSTON, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDON.

Summer Rates: 1st cabin, **$60 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, June 5; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, June 12; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, June 20; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, July 10; "Iberian" (new), 6,000 tons, June 15, to London.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

Frazar Parties Abroad.

Sailings May 16, June 20, July 6. Five carefully conducted parties of the highest standing—fourteen years' experience—visiting England, France (Brittany and Touraine), Belgium, Holland, Germany (Berlin and Dresden), Switzerland, and Italy. For itineraries and references address Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR, 72 Globe Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Arrangements made for girls at a high-class school in Dresden.

Send for Our Illustrated Catalogue.
L. C. PAGE & CO., Publishers,
Boston, Mass.

EUROPE **Delightful Vacation Tours Abroad.** Very attractive, moderate cost, limited numbers, special attention to Art Galleries. Accompanied by W. S. Goodnough, Director Art Instruction, New York City. Send for circulars, 267 Lewis Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PAN-AMERICAN, BUFFALO.
Hotel and private house accommodations secured for visitors. All prices. Old established Tourist Agency. Full information on application
AMERICAN GUIDE & COURIER CO.,
220 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

Resorts.

NANTUCKET.

Furnished Ocean Cliff Cottages, 16-10 rooms; Studio, 4 rooms, gallery, bathrooms, $1,000-$400. Fireplaces, piano, stable. Near beach. Hotels, sailing, golf, fishing. Climate, location unsurpassed.
EASTMAN JOHNSON, 65 W. 55th St., N. Y.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts.
I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

The Macmillan Company Begs to Announce

THE ONE HUNDRED AND FORTIETH THOUSAND OF

Mr. Winston Churchill's New Novel

THE CRISIS

Was published two weeks ago to-day and is already in its 140th thousand. We think the American public is to be congratulated upon the genuine success of this book—a success due to merit alone.

The press notices up to date have been more than favorable. Praises of the book have reached us from Boston to San Francisco.

Boston	Philadelphia	Chicago
Springfield	Washington	Louisville
Hartford	Buffalo	New Orleans
Providence	Cleveland	St. Louis
New York	Toledo	Denver
Baltimore	Indianapolis	San Francisco

We quote *briefly* from a few of these:

"Mr. Churchill is a strong man. *The Crisis* has placed him among the leaders of the sentiment of our age. Long after this book has been read, closed and put aside, the people who lived, loved and suffered on its pages will be a part of your life. You will meet them again and again, masquerading under other names, introduced by lesser men. Your children and grandchildren will know them, and I can see them now, beckoning with one hand to the past, pointing with the other hand steadily to the future."—*Book News.*

"*The Crisis* is an American story to the cover; bringing out the Colonial types modified by two centuries of life in the New World, and confronting one another at last in the very heart of the continent. It is American also in its just and true interpretation of characteristic American simplicity, of manner and habit, combined with high ideals of public service and great gifts of mind and heart."—*Hamilton W. Mabie in New York Times.*

"Mr. Churchill's latest achievement does not lie in his philosophical interpretation of events, nor in his skillful handling of divers characters or his use of 'local color.' It is in the fact that his art has been so perfect that the work has made these things of secondary importance, and *The Crisis* is a complete, well-rounded whole—a satisfying romance of the most important period in the history of the United States."—*Boston Transcript.*

Above all, "The Crisis" is a book every American should know, for it teaches him anew to revere the memory of the men to whom this nation owes its continued existence, to bow in gratitude to even the least of them who struggled on the hustings and in daily life, or later shouldered a musket that this nation, under God, should have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, should not perish from the earth.—*New York Mail and Express.*

The book has eight charming Illustrations by HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

In size and style is uniform with "Richard Carvel," being a 12mo, cloth, gilt top. Price $1.50

The CRISIS

PUBLISHED BY

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1901.

The Week.

Mr. W. B. Hornblower's remark that the Supreme Court decision at least removes all doubt of our constitutional power to alienate the Philippines, calls attention to an aspect of the matter of which we may hear a great deal more. All through Justice White's opinion in the Downes case runs the fear, half conscious and half expressed, lest the islands should become permanently a white elephant on our hands. Why, he said, if they were really incorporated in the United States by the mere ratification of the Treaty of Paris, then we should have to regard them as "indissolubly made a part of our common country," we could not "sell them subject to a condition," and should be powerless to allow their inhabitants to "establish a government of their own." A greater misfortune than thus to disable ourselves from getting rid of the Philippines, it is evident that Justice White could not imagine; and the prevailing opinion of the Court agrees with the contention that we can make the Filipinos independent as soon as Congress comes to see the wisdom of doing so. This is something very different from the Jingo howl that the islands are ours, and cannot be alienated any more than Oklahoma can be.

The Cuban Constitutional Convention, by a majority of one, adopted last week the Platt amendment, in the form of an appendix. To this is attached a second appendix containing Secretary Root's explanations of Platt, and a third containing the Convention's interpretation of Root; also a letter from Gen. Wood and the Convention's understanding of it. Appended to the whole is a promise that the republic of Cuba will propose a treaty of reciprocity with the United States. This series of appendices has no legal effect or binding force except so far as the Platt amendment itself is concerned. All the explanations and interpretations and mutual understandings are void as to the United States, because they are not given by competent authority. They do not bind anybody except the present Administration, and perhaps not even that. The Platt amendment says that the United States may intervene in Cuba for the "maintenance of a government adequate for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty." Somebody must interpret this clause when the exigency arises and every time it arises. The interpretations of Secretary Root, given at a time when no exigency had arisen, will be of no value to his successor in office, even if we suppose that future Secretaries of War will have a preponderant influence in deciding the question.

Granted that all the explanations attached by the Cubans to the Platt amendment are superfluous, nugatory, and void, they do not commit us to anything. We are not bound to recognize anything except the fact that the amendment is accepted. The explanation may be embarrassing to Secretary Root. Embarrassment may arise from the fact that he was authorized by the President to make the explanations, but cannot proclaim that fact to the world. Under our theory of government, however, all the acts of members of the Cabinet are those of the President, unless disavowed by him. It is not likely that he will disavow Mr. Root's explanations, but it is announced, apparently by authority, that the Cuban form of acceptance of the Platt amendment will not be accepted by us, and that our forces will not be withdrawn. The whole subject, we are told, will be referred to Congress, and it is given out that Congress will not be called together before its regular session begins in December. Then we shall have—what? A public debate on the question whether a ratification of the Platt amendment by Cuba, with her understanding of what it means, is sufficient or not. This will involve a discussion of what Secretary Root said, and whether he was authorized by the President to say what he said. Of course, the Democrats will go largely into that question. Whether this is likely to add to the reputation of either the President or the Secretary, they must judge for themselves.

Bad management is written all over our latest Cuban misunderstanding and deadlock. We say this on the supposition that the Administration was not really desirous of provoking a quarrel, and that it honestly hoped to come to an amicable agreement with the Cuban Convention. If so, it certainly has been most maladroit. The Cubans may justly complain, as they do, not only that their sensibilities were disregarded, but that they were left absolutely in the dark. Remember that it was fully a fortnight ago that the form in which the Cubans proposed to accept the Platt amendment was made public. Since then not a hint has been given them that this would not be acceptable to the Washington authorities. Secretary Root said not a word. Gen. Wood, who was in constant communication with the delegates, and who had before imparted to them instructions from Mr. Root, gave no sign. The delegates were allowed to go ahead in ignorance and complete their work, only to have it brusquely thrown back in their faces. Whatever else this may argue, it does not argue tact or skill on the part of the Administration.

"The American people cherish good will toward all other Powers, and value a like good will in return. But we perfectly comprehend of what vital moment it is that every other Power be impressed at all times with a wholesome dread of having the United States for an enemy." These are the words of Frank W. Hackett, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, at the opening of the session of the Naval War College in Newport on Monday. The language is certainly less blustering than that of Senator Lodge at the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo, and it is in better taste at a war college than it would have been at an industrial exhibition. The truth is, however, that this nation does not at present need to be spurred on to the task of inspiring others with a "wholesome dread." There is no immediate danger that the Powers of Europe or of Asia will go out of their way to tread on our toes, or that, in case they do offend us, we shall pocket the insult with contemptible meekness. The danger is that cheap politicians who are ambitious of notoriety will continue to indulge in swaggering talk in order to appeal to the groundlings, and will bring even more men of the "baser sort" to the conviction that fighting for fighting's sake is a good thing. Too many of us are already hankering to "lick" somebody; and our present study should be not to pick quarrels, but to do justice.

The settlement of the contest for the Northern Pacific Railway, or the truce between the contestants—whichever Friday's compromise really is—will be welcomed by every one having the interests of financial stability at heart. Continuance of an open fight between the two rival interests might or might not have resulted in further convulsions of the market, but it certainly would, by all experience, have ultimately led to disastrous "wars" of rates. We say disastrous, because not only shareholders in the companies whose profits are sacrificed, but merchants whose plans are unsettled by sudden and violent changes of transportation cost, would suffer. Apparently the compromise whereby both contending factions are allowed a liberal representation in the Northern Pacific management, leaves the community-of-interest plan at a higher stage of development than at any time heretofore. The Union Pacific management has a powerful voice in the councils of the Southern Pacific on one side of its own territory, and of the Northern

Pacific on the other. This, however, is of course only one stage in complete development of the theory. It is now a question of no little curiosity, what the other railways whose interests touch this "community-of-interest" territory will have to say. Incidentally, and not without bearing on the same question, people will now ask, very pointedly, Who is to pay for these huge competitive purchases of transcontinental railway shares?

We have already had occasion to notice the continued increase in our merchandise export balance—an increase which would apparently be building up a new European credit, even if the balances formerly existing had been exhausted. The statement for April showed an excess of exports nearly a million larger than last year's, notwithstanding the fact that the balance in April, 1900, ran nearly twenty millions over 1899. Classified figures of April's foreign trade have now been published, and throw some interesting light on the steady gain. Exports of manufactured goods, which in the calendar year 1900 ran sixty million dollars over 1899, have thus far this year fallen twenty-three millions below the same months in 1900. Yet the heavy increase in other than manufactured exports has much more than made this decrease good. In April itself, though the shipment of manufactures fell off $5,000,000, that of agricultural products increased $6,100,000, and of forestry products half a million. This is again a striking witness to the varied character of our trade. The increase in total import trade during April was so slight as to attract no notice; but the detailed figures deserve consideration. A year ago such increase as existed was caused almost wholly by raw materials for manufacture. More recently imports of that nature have been decreasing rapidly—a result, we believe, chiefly due to the wool-trade situation. But meantime the April imports scheduled as "articles of voluntary use and luxuries" enlarge by the sum of $2,500,000. There is nothing startling in this showing; it is worth notice only because of the figure cut by such importations in former epochs of prosperity. Oddly enough, almost the whole of April's increased import of "articles of voluntary use" was in diamonds and jewelry.

Massachusetts makes another interesting contribution to the stock of public knowledge regarding municipal lighting plants, in the report from the manager of such a plant in the city of Taunton. It appears that the plant is nearly worn out, that the buildings are in danger of tumbling into a river during any heavy storm, that the machinery is out of date, and that the power needed to run it cannot be secured with the material on hand. In other words, the city must now build practically a new plant, or else go out of the lighting business. What renders this report the more striking is the fact that this Taunton experiment has for years been held up as an example of the successful municipalization of "public utilities"—a plant which not only furnished light for the street lamps and the city offices, but also for the offices and residences of citizens, and at the same time was "operated at a profit." The fact was, that no account had been taken of the steady depreciation of the plant, and of the approaching necessity for large expenditures to keep it running. The Boston *Advertiser* says that there is nothing exceptional in this experience; that other cities which have been showing bookkeeping "profits" have not been keeping their plants "up to date," and are already beginning, or will soon begin, to feel the effects. It maintains that the only way to figure out the municipal lighting plants in Massachusetts as profit-making institutions is by ignoring the item of "depreciation of plant," which no private company would ever think of doing.

A thorough expert examination of the Boston printing plant shows an apparent profit from four years' work of $5,482, but even this small return was secured only by reckoning every conceivable item to the credit of the business, including a hypothetical outlay which would probably have been made had the city's printing been done by private contract. If, however, the same plan be pursued with the debit side of the balance-sheet, there must be allowance for the interest which should be recovered on the initial outlay of $50,000, and which must be paid by the city on its bonds. Reckoning this interest at 4 per cent., the apparent profit turns into a deficit of $8,518 for the four years, an average annual loss of $2,129.50. On the other hand, no perceptible advantage has been gained by the city from its ownership of the business. The prices paid by it to the printing department for work done have been simply those ruling in the market. Moreover, the plant itself has, of course, been deteriorating in value, and is now worth some $18,379 less than the total outlay upon it. In the purchase of it, Boston made a bad bargain, and repairs and renewals have amounted to more than the original cost. The eight-hour day principle was accepted, while private firms were working ten hours, and a Saturday half-holiday was instituted, with the result that the expenditures for wages have been 20 per cent higher than they would have been if made by a private firm. The superintendent admitted that "undue influences" had been brought to bear upon him, and had shaped his action in the employment of men. The expert examiner concluded that "15 or 20 per cent. of the expenses of the department would be saved if the pressure of political influences in favor of applicants for positions were wholly removed, and the superintendent left entirely free to run his department as a private business is carried on."

Walking delegates have had some illuminating news to read in the last few days—that is, if the mind of a walking delegate be really capable of illumination. The tunnel strike in this city has failed completely, for the obvious reason that it was conceived in bad faith and carried out in ignorance. The workmen, as their own leaders frankly admitted, deliberately broke an agreement with their employers for the arbitration of differences; and consequently they have never for a moment deserved or enjoyed the sympathy of the public. Another matter of interest is the statement published on Tuesday from the National Cash Register Company of Dayton, Ohio. The company has cordially recognized the union; has spent thousands of dollars yearly to better the condition of its employees, and has given men ten hours' pay for nine and a half hours' work, and women ten hours' pay for eight hours' work; but has committed the unpardonable sin of discharging three or four men for incompetency, and one for improper conduct and indecent language. As a result, the employees have struck and have lost $120,000 in wages since May 3. The company offered to arbitrate the question of the discharges, but the union refused. Such gross mishandling of the "cause of labor" by the union must inevitably lead people to question both the sanity and the honesty of the organization.

Another negro burned at the stake, this time in Florida, comes as a happy illustration of Judge Brown's inherent justice of the Anglo-Saxon independent of Constitution or law. Not only independent, he may now say, but contemptuous. The man appears to have been a horrible brute, and his crime most atrocious; but laws exist, and a civil society is formed, for the express purpose of meting out punishment to such monsters in an orderly manner. The way of meeting fiendishness with fiendishness is simply a reversion to the Stone Age or even to anterior and more degraded barbarisms, if such there were. This mob ferocity, if unpunished, will again bring the nation into disgrace in the eyes of the world.

A woman has just been appointed a member of the Board of Regents of the State University by the Governor of Wisconsin, under the provisions of a law recently passed by the Legislature. Illinois has recently had a woman trus-

tee of its State University, such a choice having been made in 1896. In the latter case the selection was made in the usual way for an elective office, through the nomination of a woman in the convention of the party which later carried the election. In Illinois, women have the right to vote for university trustees, and this probably inclined the political managers to look with favor upon the idea of giving a place on the ticket to a representative of the sex. In Wisconsin, however, no such consideration entered into the case, and the law authorizing the appointment just made was not passed in "recognition" of any element of voters. Both incidents illustrate the growing tendency towards the abolition of the sex line in matters of education. State universities are open to young women as well as to young men, and it is rightly felt that both sexes should be represented in their government and direction.

The Powers, in dealing with China, having "sized her pile" at 450,000,000 taels (say $315,000,000), have agreed to accept that sum by way of indemnity, and to be content with 4 per cent. interest on it until the principal is paid. It is said that the Emperor William rather plumes himself on this outcome, and considers that Germany has taken a leading position in the affairs of the Celestial Empire. It seems that, in addition to the glory of leading the military forces of the allies in the person of Von Waldersee, she has obtained from England the joint rights of guardianship of the Yangtse valley, and that she has obtained this without offending Russia. Seeing that England had no right of guardianship of the Yangtse valley from anybody competent to give it, but merely an understanding with Russia that the latter should not call it in question, the concession to Germany does not seem to be great, nor does the promise of Russia not to be offended by it seem self-denying. What Germany has gained in the public opinion of Europe by her course in China, we do not know, but on this side of the water she has added nothing to her reputation.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Monday a member, while discussing the Chinese indemnity question, made some remarks, rather malapropos, on the "yellow peril" that gave distress to many persons in this country and abroad some years ago. The yellow peril was a phrase implying that the Chinese were about to become a great manufacturing people and would be able soon to undersell all others by the cheapness of their wares, due to the low wages prevailing in that country. The yellow peril was a nightmare of brief duration. According to the French Deputy referred to, it has been superseded by the American peril, which is founded upon the opposite theory, that we have become a great manufacturing people and are now underselling Europe by the cheapness of our products, due to or perhaps in spite of the high wages prevailing here. This American peril, said M. des Tournelles, was advancing with methodical rapidity. "The Napoleons of American industry declared openly that their enterprise meant the conquest of Europe and her economic ruin."

M. Delcassé, the Foreign Minister, to whom the question was addressed, confined himself to the Chinese indemnity question strictly. Either the American peril did not concern him, or he attached less importance to it than the Deputy who introduced it into the public debates. There is no doubt, however, that a large part of the European world is thinking the same things that M. des Tournelles said. The subject is under constant discussion in England. It drew out from Lord George Hamilton, the other day, an important statement touching American facilities and skill in bridge-building. Plans for warding off the American peril are in an inchoate state at present. The method most in vogue on the continent of Europe is a proposed Zollverein or joint tariff against American goods. This was broached by an Austrian statesman a year ago, and has been under discussion fitfully in the press since that time. The difficulties which beset it multiply the more it is examined. Shall this tariff be directed against American goods only, or shall it apply to all goods, wherever produced, in which America has a great superiority? Shall it extend to English goods made of American raw materials, as, for example, English tin plate made of American steel? How shall the resulting customs duties be divided among the members of the Zollverein? These and many other puzzling questions present themselves as soon as an attempt is made to draw up a treaty to carry the scheme into effect. In the midst of the parley the London *Times* comes out with a leader saying that England will have nothing to do with the proposed boycott of American goods. She will pursue her time-honored policy of buying in the cheapest market.

At the Socialist Congress in Lyons last week, "Comrade" Millerand's somewhat anomalous position was freely discussed. The more radical Socialists moved to censure the Minister of Commerce for his membership in a bourgeois Ministry, and when the vote was defeated by a large majority, some two hundred of the dissenting delegates withdrew in a body. It was then felt that the Congress had laid itself open to the reproach of supporting the Ministry and sanctioning the acts of M. Millerand's colleagues. So a carefully worded resolution was passed which disavowed Minister Millerand as a representative of the Socialist party, and declared that, in all dealings with the Government, the Socialists would consider only the interests of the proletariat. The situation, from one point of view, is a comic one. The Socialist Minister changes his denomination with amazing facility. When it is a question of censure, Millerand is "camarade" of all good Socialists; when it is a question of political support, no Socialist has so much as a bowing acquaintance with Waldeck-Rousseau's Minister of Commerce. There is a more serious aspect of a situation which shows in little the relation of the Socialists to the Ministerial majority; the Socialist allies of the Government accept favors, but assume no responsibilities. M. Waldeck-Rousseau has given them much already, and promises old-age pensions and compulsory arbitration of strikes. How much more must he promise them to retain their support? That is the problem before the French Premier.

It turns out that Mr. Carnegie's plans had been announced before they were fully perfected. Scottish educators were in consultation with him as to the proper disposition of the gift when unfortunately some one "leaked," and set off prematurely the wiseacres of the press. In a long course of generous giving, it has never been Mr. Carnegie's way to give without consulting with the recipient and making sure that the gift was acceptable; and while the details of his Scottish benefaction are not yet known, it may be taken for granted that the money will be wisely expended. This much appears certain, that the money will be spent at least in part for secondary schools; that there is something more in mind than the supplying of free university scholarships; and that the gift will help towards the coordination of the Scottish schools, from the lowest to the highest. The reaction upon the English educational system—or rather chaos—should be considerable. Already Scotland, with her popular universities and secondary schools under the School Boards, is far in advance of England; when a well-articulated system is achieved in Scotland, England will hardly be able to stand still without adequate secondary schools or universities for the people. Already the reproach of present conditions is keenly felt in England, and Tories like the Duke of Devonshire and Liberals like Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman unite in urging upon wealthy Englishmen the duty of emulating Mr. Carnegie, in a more generous support of the English universities. Mr. Carnegie may well have forecasted these secondary effects.

COURT AND ADVOCATE.

The members of the Cabinet with the President on his travels sent a telegram to ex-Attorney-General Griggs, congratulating him upon "the action of the Supreme Court in sustaining the able argument he made before the Court." It followed that these members of the Cabinet had not read or weighed the various opinions rendered by the Court. The fact is, that the Court was 8 to 1 against the main contention of Mr. Griggs—namely, that Congress is unhampered by the Constitution in dealing with the Territories; that it could, for example, as he maintained, levy an import tax on goods coming from Arizona. This was explicitly stated by Chief Justice Fuller. Referring to the opinion of Justice White, concurred in by Justices Shiras, McKenna, and Gray, he said that it distinctly "rejected" the "position assumed by the Attorney-General with a candor and ability that did him great credit"—the position, that is, that "the power of Congress over all the Territories is not restricted by the Constitution."

This is strictly true, and it is highly important to have it known. Judge Brown, whom all the Administration newspapers, along with his colleagues on the bench, are rebuking for his muddled and inconsistent opinions, was the only one to go over to Mr. Griggs's view. Who is to be congratulated, or commiserated, on this it would be hard to say. The facts are as follows: Chief Justice Fuller, with Justices Brewer, Harlan, and Peckham, held that Porto Rico is a part of the United States, and that the constitutional rule of uniformity in taxation applies to it. Justice White, with the assent of Gray, McKenna, and Shiras, held that Porto Rico is not a part of the United States, but that, if it were, the constitutional rule would apply. Only Justice Brown took the Griggsian position that Porto Rico is a part of the United States, but that the Constitution does not apply. As Justice McKenna remarked, in his sneering criticism of Justice Brown, it was indeed a "strange road" which brought together such contradictory and mutually repellent opinions as really went to the making up of the majority decision of the Court. But, in any case, it is satisfactory to know that the Court was 8 to 1 against Griggs. The Territories are safe, even if the islands are not, from unequal and unjust taxation.

Now, upon what did Justice Brown rely, in the last analysis, for his opinion that Congress has unrestricted power over newly acquired territory? Confessedly, upon the inconvenient "consequences" which would follow from a constitutional restriction of that power. If the old constitutional view were to be clung to, he said, "the consequences will be extremely serious." Justice White was equally explicit. He made out Porto Rico to be neither fish nor fowl nor good red herring, but, as the Chief Justice said, a kind of "disembodied shadow in an intermediate state of ambiguous existence for an indefinite period." Why was he driven to do that? From the fear of consequences. He asserted that the "incorporation" of territory by treaty "may wreck our institutions," by bringing in "millions of inhabitants of alien territory" to overthrow "the whole structure of our Government." It was to "avoid evil consequences" that Justice White felt bound to hold that Porto Rico was not a part of the United States, and so that its citizens were not entitled to any of the privileges and immunities of the Constitution of the United States. Upon all this strange judicial reasoning *ab inconvenienti*, we think the sufficient comment is to be found in Justice Harlan's opinion: "If a particular race will not assimilate with our people, and cannot with safety to our institutions be brought within the operation of the Constitution, *that is a matter to be thought of when it is proposed to acquire their territory by treaty.*"

But it is a superb indifference to "consequences" which Justice Brown displays when it comes to the consequences of his own decision. He refers to the fears which "many eminent men" feel lest "an unrestrained possession of power on the part of Congress" may lead to a "centralized despotism." Never fear, says the cheerful Judge, for "there are certain principles of natural justice inherent in the Anglo-Saxon character which need no expression in constitutions or statutes to give them effect, or to secure dependencies against legislation manifestly hostile to their real interests." On this the only appropriate remark is that there is also a certain thing known as "gall" in the Anglo-Saxon character, and that Justice Brown shows us what it is. What has all the fight for Anglo-Saxon charters and statutes and constitutions, from Runnymede to Bunker Hill, been about? When we were a dependency of Anglo-Saxon Great Britain, did the inherent justice of the Anglo-Saxon character protect us from legislation hostile to our real interests? Has Justice Brown never read the Declaration of Independence, with its picture of the inherent justice of the Anglo-Saxon character? And what would he say of the inherent justice of the Anglo-Saxon character in governing Ireland to-day?

We can scarcely speak of such nonsense with patience. It is not contempt of court to point out the glaring absurdity, the travesty of history, involved in these assumptions of Judge Brown's, because his own colleagues on the bench do it. They justly say, and in weighty words, that this has always been a government of enumerated powers. If Anglo-Saxon character stands for anything, it stands for dread of unlimited power, whether in King, President, Parliament, or Congress. To secure the citizen in his liberty, the local government in its rights, by a *litera scripta*, has, in fact, been the norm and aim of the Anglo-Saxon struggle for freedom. Talk about aliens overthrowing the structure of our government! We do it ourselves the moment we make light of the solemn constitutional checks on the madness of the hour, on the ambition of men in office, on the power of a popular assembly.

It is because we believe that the recent decision of the Supreme Court does, in the grave language of the Chief Justice, tend to remove well-considered and constitutional "limitations on the exercise of arbitrary power," and to make justice, in ex-President Harrison's phrase, a matter not of right, but of benevolence, that we consider it too serious a departure from our past—from the past of our race—to remain long unquestioned. We must hope, with Mr. Bourke Cockran (Judge Brown ought to consult him about the inherent justice of the Anglo-Saxon character), "in the future litigations to which it opens the door, that the conclusions of the minority, vindicated, as truth is always vindicated, by a saner and more harmonious process of reasoning, will prevail over the decision reached in a tumult of confusing, contradictory opinions by an irreconcilably discordant majority."

A CASE FOR REARGUMENT.

The more the decision of the Supreme Court in the insular cases is studied, the less satisfaction it gives to anybody. It left unsettled as much as it settled, and, in what it purported to settle, resort was had to violent forcing of opposite arguments into a mechanical, not a chemical mixture. The result is that even so good an Administration newspaper as the New York *Times*, which hoped for and accepted the decision giving Congress unlimited powed over our island possessions, speaks of the opinion of the Court as without "intellectual or moral weight." In fact, the entire press of the country is busy pointing out or trying to explain away the inconsistencies of the several decisions. The Attorney-General is in doubt what the real effect of the decision is; so is Secretary Root, so is the President. There is a general and painful feeling among lawyers that the decision was really *in*decision, and that the Court went upon the theory which Cardinal Newman declared to be that of all trimming minds, that "Mistiness is the mother of reason."

Now, in these circumstances, we submit that it is highly desirable for the Supreme Court to follow its own precedent in the income-tax cases and order a reargument. On the 8th of April, 1895, the Supreme Court rendered its

first decision on the constitutionality of the income tax, but this was as halting and inconclusive as its present decision in the insular cases. It upheld parts of the Income-Tax Law, disallowed parts, and was silent as to other parts. This left all parties dissatisfied; and application was made for reargument. When this was granted and had, the Court, as everybody knows, arrived at a clear-cut decision on all points. It will be remembered, also, that a highly effective part of Mr. Choate's second argument was the use which he made of the partial decision of the Court in its first opinion. It had decided that a tax on income derived from land was unconstitutional, and the advocate pressed home the reasoning that, having gone so far, it must go farther, as it finally did. And in the present decision of the Supreme Court a similar opportunity is offered to build up a powerful argument *ex concessis*. We will briefly indicate it.

In the opinion read by Justice White, Justices Shiras and McKenna concurring, he said:

"If that island [Porto Rico] was a part of the United States, the duty was repugnant to the Constitution, since the authority to levy an import duty conferred by the Constitution on Congress does not, as I have conceded, include the right to lay such a burden on goods coming from one to another part of the United States."

Now, who is to decide whether Porto Rico is a part of the United States? The Supreme Court, of course. Well, the Supreme Court had decided, *that very afternoon*, that Porto Rico *is* a part of the United States. The decision in the De Lima case, read by Justice Brown with the concurrence of four other justices, held that territory acquired by treaty is "acquired as absolutely as if the annexation were made by act of Congress" (Texas and Hawaii), that, "by the ratification of the Treaty of Paris, the island became territory of the United States," and that, therefore, "the duties were illegally exacted."

What Justice White and those who concurred with him did, therefore, was to upset a decision of the Supreme Court within an hour or so of the time it had been rendered. The doctrine of *stare decisis* did not stand for one afternoon. "If," said Justice White at 3:15 P. M., "Porto Rico was a part of the United States——" "But, your Honor, the Court of which you are an ornament decided only an hour and twenty minutes ago that it *is* a part of the United States. If the Court can reverse itself with this lightning speed, may it not turn squarely about on its present decision before the ink dries on its opinions?" Justice White was perfectly frank about what was going on. In his dissenting opinion in the De Lima case he bluntly announced that the Court was about to undo its work in that case, and would reverse itself in a few minutes. So it did, but what an astonishing performance for the highest court in the land!

Suppose the De Lima case had been decided last instead of first. Then that would in principle have reversed the decision in the Downes case, and the Court would have held the Porto Rican tariff invalid! Surely, we do not like to think of the effect of two judgments of the Supreme Court, read on the same day, depending wholly upon the order in which they are read. It is too much like one set of judges "getting the drop" on the other, or importing into judicial matters the traditional value of the "woman's last word." What it all grew out of is perfectly clear. The judges were hopelessly at variance. They wrote separate and conflicting opinions, and passed them around to be criticised and cut up by each other. Then it was suddenly discovered that there was a surface agreement in a conclusion—though reached by totally irreconcilable arguments—between Justices Brown, Gray, McKenna, Shiras, and White, and that, if they were shrewd enough to read their decision last, thereby upsetting at 3:15 a previous decision rendered at 1:55, it would stand as the decision of the Court!

If this is not a plain case for reconsideration, rehearing, and reargument, there never was one. The first income-tax decision was a model of lucidity and logic compared with the limping, the obscure, the inconsequential and self-contradictory opinions in the insular cases. The glaring and instantaneous reversal of itself by the Court which we have pointed out could be used with deadly effect by counsel in a fresh argument. That is what is needed—argument on the law and Constitution, not orations about "consequences," not assertions that this is a "sovereign nation" and can therefore do what the Constitution says it cannot do. There is an old story of an expatriated Scotsman on his deathbed to whom a well-meaning clergyman brought the consolations of religion. He offered the usual aid in vain. "Na! na!" said the Scotsman, "I dinna want ye to pray or to read to me, mon—I want ye to argy." That is what the American people wants of the Supreme Court—not selections from Imperialistic Scriptures, not prayer to the god of battles, but argument on the law and the Constitution—argument that is convincing and that does not visibly cut its own throat. As we have not yet had this, we can but hope that the Court will find a way to give it to us before it gets through with the insular cases.

CHRISTIANIZING CHINA.

Announcement was made on Monday of Count von Waldersee's withdrawal from Pekin, although a part of the German forces will remain some time longer. The American troops departed several weeks ago. The French and the greater part of the Japanese are now marching to the coast. Within a short time there will be no foreign military force in Pekin except the usual legation guards. That the troops of the so-called Christian Powers have done their work thoroughly there can be no doubt. Over the country occupied by them they have made a solitude which is called peace. A quietness almost like that of death reigns over the territory between the seacoast and the capital of the Chinese empire. A recent letter from the special correspondent of the London *Times* tells in these words what he witnessed there:

"Seldom has a population had to suffer so severely for the sins of its rulers as the misguided people of northern China. I have seen countries devastated by war during the Franco-German struggle and during the Russian campaign in the Balkans, but none presented such a scene of desolation as the region traversed by the railway between the mouth of the Pei-ho and Pekin. It is, of course, in many cases difficult to distinguish between the destruction wrought by the Boxers and the Chinese troops and that inflicted by the allied forces; and, as far as the latter are concerned, allowance must be made both for the legitimate exigencies of warfare, and for the natural tendency towards reprisals which a conflict with a barbarous foe is bound to stimulate. Yet it cannot, I fear, be denied that our vaunted civilization has little reason to be proud of the mark which it has left on northern China in the last year of the nineteenth century. Not that the Chinese themselves have any right to complain, for, according to their own standards, they have been treated, on the whole, with a leniency they can hardly understand; but those are not the standards which Western nations have set up for themselves."

This writer, although not wishing to dwell on the horrors that passed under his eyes or came within his knowledge, relates particular instances of wanton cruelty committed by soldiers wearing the uniform of civilized states, that would disgrace the Apache Indians. These were outrages not visited upon soldiers in arms, or upon people giving trouble in any way, but mostly upon men, women, and children who were trying to avoid it. Take one example out of many:

"A few days after the occupation of Pekin a Chinese woman with two small children, one of them a mere baby in arms, was crossing the Beggars' Bridge, outside the Chien Mên gate, in the main thoroughfare leading from the Chinese to the Tartar city, when a party of Russian soldiers came along. The woman was not quick enough, apparently, in getting out of their way, so they prodded the mother and the baby with their bayonets, and threw them over the parapet of the bridge into the canal below, and as the other child, a boy of five or six, lay screaming on the ground, one of the Russians seized him by the heels, dashed his brains out on the marble flags, and then flung the body headlong after the others."

These and similar horrors were justified by the Russians who committed them on the ground that, in dealing with Asiatics, it is necessary to strike hard and swiftly, and that mercy can only be shown after inspiring terror in the minds—of whom? Of the enemy? No, of babes at the breast, and of poor women seeking to carry their children out of danger.

Shocking as are the scenes where the helpless non-combatants came in contact with Christian bayonets, the picture of the waste and ruin of agriculture in the open country is, perhaps, more melancholy, since it betokens famine among a people who are seldom far removed from it. From Tientsin half way to Pekin, not a village nor even a house has been spared. Although the most fertile district in North China, supporting a dense population, it is to-day a wilderness. Not an acre of land is under cultivation. Not a cart, or a tool, or a domestic animal is to be seen. The whole population has disappeared. Whether they are alive or dead no one knows. Still less can any one say how they shall be fed the coming year, if they are still living.

The *rapprochement* of England and Germany does not prevent the writer in the *Times* from telling the truth about the German contingent. They did not arrive at Pekin until the fighting was over. Therefore, they did not have the excuse of hot blood for their ravages, "yet both in Pekin and the surrounding country their hand has, in the long run, proved systematically heavier upon the natives than perhaps that of any other nationality." They laid to heart the Emperor's words when he made his parting speech to them, and executed his commands to the letter. Reference is made also to the plunder of the Chinese Observatory by the German and French commanders, who agreed to divide among themselves, for the museums of Berlin and Paris, the splendid bronze instruments that have stood on the wall of Pekin for more than two centuries. Nothing in the whole campaign has put such a stigma on Germany and France together as this act of official plunder.

It is some consolation to be assured (as this writer tells us) that the American soldiers had small share in the work of wanton butchery, devastation, and plunder. We were a part of the allied forces. That was unavoidable. We were and are foremost among the peoples seeking to introduce the Christian religion into China. What impression has been made on the Chinese mind by the barbarities practised upon them during the past nine months can be only faintly imagined. If the Chinese are like other people, more hatred and terror of the Christian name must have been engendered in their breasts than can be removed by the missionaries in a hundred years.

TRUSTS AND PUBLIC POLICY.

In the June number of the *Atlantic Monthly* Prof. Charles J. Bullock of Williams College has a well-considered article on the subject of "Trusts and Public Policy." His aim is to ascertain how far the existing combinations of industries are justified by any service which they render to the public; what remedies are available to correct the evils of monopolized industry; and whether, if monopoly is inevitable, it ought to be private or public.

Professor Bullock considers that the claims put forth by the promoters of Trusts that they are conferring a benefit upon society by introducing economies in production, are misleading, or, at all events, inconclusive. While it is true that production on a large scale can be usually carried on more cheaply than on a small scale, this principle has its limitations. Steel cannot be produced more cheaply in the Carnegie works since they became a part of the United States Steel Corporation than before. After a certain amount of capital has been invested in a factory of any sort (a sugar refinery, for example), the maximum of efficiency is attained. If there are a dozen sugar refineries in the country, the cost of refining sugar is not lessened by bringing them all into one corporation. The cost of distributing the product may be lessened, but this is accomplished by abolishing competition. The consumer gets his sugar from one refinery only. He has no longer the choice of several. Abolishing competition does not usually result in lowering the price to the buyer. It is not intended to have that result. "One meets the reckless assertion," says Professor Bullock, "that the Trusts have not advanced prices, but the simple fact is that, in almost every case investigated, combination has been followed by an advance in charges." In a few cases where the contrary has been observed, the result has been due to a decline of the raw material. The test of the benefit to the public is found in the margin between the raw material and the finished product, not in the absolute price of the product to the consumer.

Mr. Bullock examines the other claims put forward by the Trusts that they are promoting public interests as well as their own particular interests, and finds them illusory or doubtful. On the other hand, he thinks that it is not to the benefit of society that the great bulk of the manufacturing, railroad, steamship, and perhaps banking interests of the country should be concentrated in the hands of a small group of capitalists, "wielding a power such as has never fallen to the lot of captains of industry in any other age."

Turning to the familiar question, "What are you going to do about it?" Mr. Bullock acknowledges that the difficulties are great. But he does not see any helpfulness in the attitude of certain professional economists, who advise waiting till we get more knowledge—waiting to see how it will all turn out. "Existing Trusts possess sufficient power to make the danger of ultra-radical action decidedly small, while there is always a possibility that our final remedies may be postponed until they come too late." In the first place, he would take away from the Trusts all the advantages that are now given to them by public favor. He would take away their tariff privileges. He would attack them through the railroads in every case where the railroads grant favors to them not shared by the general public. He would agitate for a national law regulating corporations of the States, in order to prevent the Trusts from dodging hither and thither, according as one State gives them better terms than others. His general ideas are set forth in the following paragraph:

> "The simple fact is, that existing laws relating to tariff duties, railroads, patents, and business corporations have offered every conceivable inducement to consolidation, and have complicated the existing situation to such an extent that we are often unable to distinguish the results of permanent economic principles or forces from the effects of our own unwise legislation. Until we remove the abuses caused by laws of our own making, we shall probably secure no general agreement in the economic principles involved; but our doubts upon many of the economic aspects of the question should not serve as an excuse for delay in removing the evils caused by forces that are in our control."

Of one thing Professor Bullock feels entirely assured, and that is that combination and consolidation are playing into the hands of the Socialists. Every new step in this direction assures them that the consolidation of all industries in one central organization would be a grand success, and, of course, that should be the Government, which exists for all. Hence, the rapid spread of the idea that municipal utilities, such as gas, electric light, and street railways, should be owned by the cities, and operated in the interest and for the profit of the public. Upon this point Professor Bullock says:

> "When the people once gained an appreciation of the fact that monopoly is inevitable in the field of municipal-service industries, the question immediately arose: Shall this monopoly be private or public? And the last ten years have witnessed a remarkable growth, among conservative people, of an opinion favorable to public ownership. The same question will certainly arise if thinking men ever become convinced that in manufacturing and other industries competition is impossible and monopoly inevitable. Only two possible alternatives will then present themselves—public or private monopoly—and those who are now occupied with the promotion or justification of Trusts will be the persons chiefly responsible in case the balance finally swings in the direction of Socialism."

Professor Bullock's present remedy is the amendment or repeal of certain laws under which the Trusts have taken shelter, or by which they have built themselves up, notably the protective tariff. This is both simple and feasible, and it is in accord with the opinions of most investigators. His suggestion for a national law of corporations would impose new and onerous duties upon the Federal Government; but it may be necessary for it to assume them. The Interstate Commerce Law points the way to such an enactment. What powers the Federal Government should assume to-

wards corporations, and how they would operate as a curb on Trusts, is a matter for careful consideration. Probably the first thing would be to require publicity of capitalization, value, earnings, dividends, etc.

Professor Bullock's concluding observation that the makers of Trusts are paving the way for Socialism is both true and weighty, but it will not deter anybody from sending out a prospectus to-morrow for a new Trust if the materials to form it can be collected, and if the public will furnish the money. The chance that at some time, more or less remote, Socialism, or the bears, may swallow us, will alarm neither the promoter who makes the shares nor the people who buy them. Both will expect to get away with their profits before the bears make their appearance.

VETERANS vs. RECRUITS.

The editor of *Harper's Magazine* comments in the June number, with the combined geniality and positiveness characteristic of his profession, on the letter of a correspondent who attacks him for giving so much space to the work of old writers. His critic complains that the old writers, although they may present new things, clothe them in an already familiar fashion, and—pursuing the same metaphor—suggests that publishers of books or magazines should follow the example of the milliner who prepares novelties for each season. In reply, the editor offers a plea of not guilty: he would rather have expected a protest against the readiness of his welcome to new writers, for whom he is always eagerly on the lookout. At the same time, he hopes that his readers are not as capricious and inconstant as his correspondent's letter would indicate, for there is no better work being done to-day than by some of the veterans. "They hold their place by merit, and not by indulgence."

This "Battle of the Books" is only the contemporary phase of a warfare that is renewed from generation to generation. Fifty years hence, editors will be discussing the same question, as they discussed it fifty years ago. It may be well to state here some considerations that are often overlooked. In the first place, there is not necessarily greater freshness or originality in the work of a new writer than in that of an old one. The beginner is indeed the more likely to be dominated by the influence of some master, or masters, of his craft. This is especially the case in the début of a poet, whose verses are almost certain to recall the mode of some earlier singer. R. L. Stevenson consciously made himself the "sedulous ape" of older writers until he had fashioned a style of his own; but it is generally without any such deliberate purpose that the experimenter in poetry practises his echoes. Sometimes many years pass before an authentic note begins to be heard. There is little interest for the reader in the exercises of this initiatory process; they can scarcely give greater pleasure than the study of a schoolboy's copy-book. It is this conventionality of the beginner that delayed the acceptance of 'David Harum.' The first part of the book, running to scores of pages, gave no sign of anything different from the work of hundreds of other writers. Publishers' readers, who are expected to taste a MS. rather than to devour every scrap of it, naturally rejected it one after another. On the evidence of such quality as the author had displayed in this first section, no other verdict was possible. It is not until one reaches the character of David Harum himself that any "distinction" is evident. A practised writer might not have drawn this character with greater skill than Mr. Westcott's, but he would not have handicapped his story by putting so much amateurish commonplace in the forefront.

On the other hand, the experience of the mature author is not all to the good. It has brought with it, of course, a certain mastery of technique and, unless the man is a hermit, a wider acquaintance with human affairs; but the discovery that such and such a kind of work "takes," exposes the writer to the danger of limiting his efforts to the style that has brought him popularity. He may have such a wealth of resource that he can produce book after book on the same lines without becoming thin, but it is at least possible that he may not. In that case, this very frequency of practice becomes a drawback. For example, a short magazine story, whose climax is a pathetic death-bed, may move the reader to tears; but he resents being expected to weep at a dozen such scenes successively disposed in one volume without a dry interval. There is really no demand for a literary specialist in death-beds. Dr. Conan Doyle's termination of his Sherlock Holmes series has caused keen regret to a multitude of admirers, who would fain have accompanied the ingenious detective in the unravelling of further mysteries; but the author's decision was probably a wise one from the standpoint of his own reputation, which is now in no danger of suffering either from any falling-off in his own skill or from any relaxation of the interest of his readers.

In another respect, also, the literary veteran is exposed to greater danger than the recruit. While the years may not have taken anything either from his intellectual resources or from his workmanship, his very success may indirectly have impaired his quality by making him indifferent to thoroughness of preparation. He can no longer afford the time to take pains. His own contracts, by which he has pledged himself to deliver at fixed dates various combinations of so many thousand words, hamper both his peace of mind and the spontaneity of his work. To the successful author the demands of the publisher for punctual "copy" scarcely allow greater opportunity for quiet contemplation than is permitted to the midnight journalist by the printer's devil. The result is that the books produced under such conditions gasp with the breathlessness of a reporter's "story" written against time. The very pressure of these conditions may give life and movement to their product, but it will be lacking in that maturity of thought, as well as that charm of style, without which no literature can endure.

In this perpetual competition between the old writer and the new, there is one point in which a beginner will always have an advantage. His work may suffer from excess of imitation or from lack of experience and skill, but, if ability is there, the mysterious element of "promise" will give him favor in the eyes of the reader. In watching the development of a young writer one is kept constantly alert by the possibility of surprises. The seniors, by the time they have become seniors, have their strength measured and their place allotted; the verdict upon them may perhaps be revised in some degree, but it is not likely that the material for the verdict will be affected by any later addition. If old age contributes a supplement, its style and quality will be of a piece with what has preceded. But when a new force is revealed in the literary world, who knows what channels it will make for itself before it is spent? The sub-editor of an Indian newspaper catches the public ear by short stories depicting the life around him with a graphic realism unequalled by any previous writer. It is evident that he has a future; but what critic can predict that from his pen will some day come "The Recessional" or "McAndrew's Hymn"—not to say "The Absent-Minded Beggar"? When to the intrinsic attraction of an interesting book there is added the fascination of a literary problem, this combination of the known and the unknown should suffice to put the work of any new writer of talent high up on the list of publishers' sales.

A SPECIAL VISIT TO A PARSI TOWER OF SILENCE.

INDIA, April, 1901.

When travelling in India, a visit to Bombay means necessarily a visit to the Parsi Dakhmas, or Towers of Silence. There, on Malabar Hill, the finest site of the City of the Beautiful Harbor, the faithful followers of Zoroaster expose their dead to be devoured by the vultures, or heaven-sent birds of Ormazd. Scrupulously, these worshippers keep up the prescriptions of the Avesta, their ancient sacred book, which prohibits burning a body, or burying it, or throwing it into the water, lest the sacredness of nature's elements be defiled; and, whatever may become of the mortal remains of the human frame, they believe firmly in the immortality of the soul. A strange custom their ancient mode of disposing of the dead seems to be, and yet in a tropical climate much may be said in its favor.

The delightful situation of the Bombay Towers might make one "almost in love with death," as was said by Shelley of Keats's final resting-place at Rome. Situated in the midst of luxuriant palm gardens that crown with a heavy garland of tropical vegetation the hill on which they stand, they command a delightful view over the outspread city beneath, or again far over the blue bay of this Naples of the East. But neither the visit which I first paid to these Bombay Towers of Silence, nor the afternoon spent at the Dakhma in the city of Ajmere, where the Tower stands upon a fine height amid sharp jutting hills, and where I was allowed to approach nearer than ordinarily to the forbidden precinct, interested me so much as the visit which it was my privilege to pay to the new Dakhma at Ooran, near Bombay, on returning to that metropolis for the second time. I was on the point of starting for Madras and Ceylon when, late in the afternoon, a note came from one of the most distinguished of the Parsi priests telling me I should have an opportunity that rarely occurred of seeing

next morning a Tower of Silence, not from the distance of thirty paces, prescribed by the ancient books, but from near by; and not from the outside, but from the actual inside of the Tower itself. This was a new Dakhma that had just been finished, but not yet consecrated, for otherwise a non-Zoroastrian would never be allowed to enter its walls or to approach the building so closely. The site where it was erected was Ooran, on an island some miles across the harbor of Bombay, and the hour for starting, as the note stated, would be before dawn of the following day. It did not take long to arrange my travelling details so as to be able to accept this unusual invitation, an unexpected occasion to which I looked forward naturally with the liveliest interest.

It was not yet daybreak next morning when the eldest son of the white-robed priest came to my door at the hour appointed. He was to be my guide to the shore, where the rest of the party were waiting, and a steam launch was in readiness to convey us to the island. As I reached the quay, there stood the kindly priest; and the warm welcome that greeted me from his genial hand seemed like a matin benediction. His wife and children were with him, and the graceful presence of the daughter and widow of a late distinguished French Orientalist made this momentary union of East and West the more complete. The sun was just coming up out of the bay. As its brilliant disk appeared above the waves, we noticed near by a Parsi worshipper greeting the rising orb of day, and reciting appropriate verses from the Avesta, with prayers added in his Gujarati vernacular. Another worshipper at that early hour had brought to the strand an offering of cocoanut, rice, and betel leaves—a gift to the waters, as our host, the priest, explained. In a minute or two more the sun was wholly risen, and we were ready to embark. An hour's delightful sail under full steam brought our launch beneath the hill of Ooran, and there on the height, sharply outlined against the green background of the sloping hillside, stood the new Dakhma, to which our visit was to be paid.

The settlement of Ooran itself is chiefly made up of wine-producers and wine-merchants. The most of these are Parsis; and, curiously enough, in this way is kept up the tradition of the tavern "wine-house of the Magians," so familiar in Persian poetry, as our priestly host incidentally mentioned, and as readers of Hafiz and Omar Khayyám will well recall. A pleasant group of these descendants of the "Magians" of old stood ready now to greet us on the Ooran pier. A hearty welcome it was as we set foot on the slippery stones of the wave-washed causeway, and a few minutes later we were whirling along up the hill toward the Tower in little two-wheeled tongas that resembled, for all the world, a covered jaunting-car set wrongwise on its axle. A firm hold one had to keep on the side of these jouncing vehicles to retain one's seat, as the skurrying little horses dashed madly round a sudden bend of the rough road at headlong gallop. The view, however, was lovely. The bristling cactuses that lined the reddish sand of the dusty path seemed to set off the mass of tropical shrubs and creepers that served as a background and gave place in turn to a screen of soft, waving palms. Through this rich curtain of varied hues, a glimpse could be had over the bay to the distant city, now sharply defined in the blazing sun, that combined with the blue of the sea in producing a striking image of complex light and shade.

But now we are arrived at the Dakhma itself. It is not so large as some of the Towers in the group at Bombay, for Ooran's population is not extensive; yet its circumference, I should say, was not less than seventy-five feet, and its diameter a third of that amount. The wall of the Tower struck one as being a dozen feet high, and it is built from blocks of a handsome brownish stone carefully set and firmly cemented. The whole structure rests upon a solid foundation of masonry. A tablet over the entrance door records that the building belongs to this community, who still join in keeping up the Zoroastrian creed. The consecration services had not yet taken place, as after that no living person except the *nasasalars*, or body-bearers, is allowed to enter the Dakhma when once the building has been dedicated to its sacred purpose. Entering through the stone portal with its iron door, a person might imagine himself within some large gas reservoir built of massive stone. But the top is wholly open to the sky so that the sun may shine inside without obstruction. Around the stone coping of the wall ran the ledge where later the expectant vultures will sit. The circular floor of the Dakhma was carefully paved with large flagging-stones, each slab being the size of a human body, and scooped out to the depth of two inches. These slabs or receptacles are called *pavis*, and they are arranged with mathematical precision in concentric rows around an open well or pit in the centre of the Tower. Towards this they all slant with a slight inclination, so that the floor of the Dakhma is a little lower all round the central pit than near the encircling wall at the outer edge. The reason for this will presently be clear. The entire arrangement of the concentric rows of *pavi* slabs that make up the floor, recalled great bands on the spokes of some huge wheel, the central pit being the hub. What I have termed the spokes are nothing else than narrow channels or ducts that lead from each receiving slab into the central well. They act as conduits for any fluid matter that may run from the skeleton after the carnivorous birds have completed their task. These ducts, moreover, as the priest pointed out, are carefully constructed so that the contents of one receiving slab shall not in any way empty into another, but each *pavi* remains separate and distinct from the one that adjoins it. Sufficient space is also allowed between each of the concentric rows of slabs so that the corpse-bearers may move freely about in performing their necessary functions. The new Tower at Ooran differs from the ordinary Dakhma in one slight detail. In the ordinary Tower of Silence the innermost circle of the concentric rows, with its receptacle slabs naturally narrower and smaller near the central well, is reserved for children; the second row is for the bodies of women; the outermost and largest *pavis* are designed for men. At Ooran, however, the entire space between three of the spokes is simply constructed with shorter and smaller receptacles, the size of a child's body; all the other slabs are the full length of a human frame.

Our attention was next drawn by the priest to the central well. Its diameter was about ten feet, and its depth nearly the same. A couple of stone steps lead down to the bottom. These are for use when the *nasasalars* have to descend to clear the outlets from it into the four great drains that run out at right angles beneath the floor of the tower and terminate in porous cisterns of chalk, quicklime, and sand, for purifying any possible remains that might defile the sacred earth by their flow. The central pit itself is an ossuary. After the body on the stone receptacle above has been denuded of the flesh by the ravenous birds, as happens in less than an hour, the skeleton is allowed to remain for a fortnight or a month undisturbed. The *nasasalars* then, with iron tongs and gloved hands, take up the bones and deposit them in the well, where they soon crumble into dust or are reduced to powder by the bleaching heat of the tropical sun. Thus, high and low, rich and poor, old and young, are brought together by all-levelling death. United in life and undivided in death, the Parsis form a single and individual community.

After inspecting the structure from the other side of the pit, and noticing an iron chain that ran from the stone floor where we were standing to the top of the Dakhma wall, a means of escape in case life by any chance were really not extinct when the body was brought into the Tower, our attention was called to a loophole in the closely cemented circling wall. A peep through this opening showed that it looked directly out towards a little chapel or shrine, the Sagri, a hundred or more feet away. As soon as the Dakhma is dedicated, a lamp with unquenched flame will burn night by night in this Sagri, so as to send its beams through the loophole into the Tower itself. Thus, true to the tenets of the Zoroastrian belief, the place of the dead is never without light, the sun by day or the beams of this hallowed lamp by night, symbolic of the light beyond the present life, the ray of hope beyond the grave.

Our priestly host also explained certain other details of his faith—a faith which has numerous points of resemblance to our own Christianity—and of which he is a noble representative in the excellence of his character and in the conduct of his daily life. But the time had arrived for us to leave the Dakhma, as the morning sun was beginning to scorch with its blazing heat. Hospitality and breakfast, however, awaited us at the home of a member of the Zoroastrian community, another follower of the teachings of the Prophet of Ancient Iran. A walk through the beautiful Oriental gardens of this gentleman's estate completed the visit. The Tower will soon be consecrated to its service in carrying on that ancient Persian method of disposing of the dead, regarding which so much has been written, even from the days of Herodotus, the father of history. A. V. Williams Jackson.

MADAME D'HOUDETOT.

PARIS, May 21, 1901.

The name of Madame d'Houdetot will be remembered as long as any one reads the 'Confessions' of Jean Jacques Rousseau; but she deserved a better biographer than M. Hippolyte Buffenoir, who has just published a volume under the title of 'La Comtesse d'Houdetot: Une Amie de J. J. Rous-

seau.' Madame d'Houdetot belonged with Madame d'Épinay to the "société polie" of the end of the eighteenth century; not to the society of the Court, but to that which was recruited chiefly in the wealthy world of the *fermiers-généraux*, and in which we find, along with very loose ideas of morality —we may almost say much corruption— great refinement and culture, a passionate love of art and of literature, a great leaning towards the new ideas which were current under the name of philosophy. But if Madame d'Houdetot lived in the charmed circle to which Madame d'Épinay, her sister-in-law, belonged, she cannot be compared with her in a literary sense. The memoirs of Madame d'Épinay are extremely clever and agreeable, and are among the most interesting documents of the time which preceded the Revolution. Madame d'Houdetot left no memoirs; M. Buffenoir might as well not have given us forty short poems which she wrote at various times for her friends—for Saint-Lambert, for Madame Geoffrin, Watelet, etc. In writing these utterly insignificant verses she merely followed the fashion of her time, generally addressing some person or celebrating some anniversary.

Madame d'Houdetot was born Sophie La Live de Bellegarde, on the 18th of December, 1730, in the Rue St. Honoré, not far from the Place Vendôme. She lost her mother at the age of ten, and was educated by the care of an aunt, Madame d'Esclavelles. She was called "Mimi" in the family. At the age of eighteen, after the fashion of the time, she was married to a young man whom she hardly knew, viz., Count d'Houdetot. Madame d'Épinay, who was married to M. La Live d'Épinay, the eldest son of M. de Bellegarde, gives a lively account of the marriage of her sister-in-law:

"Mimi is going to be married, for a positive fact. She marries a Count d'Houdetot, a young man of quality, but without fortune; aged twenty-two, a gambler, ugly as the devil, and little advanced in the service; in fact, unknown, and, to all appearance, made to be so."

In an appendix to his book, M. Buffenoir cites a few vivacious pages from Madame d'Épinay's memoirs on the rapid preliminaries of this marriage. He would have done better to incorporate them in his text. The introduction took place at the home of M. de Villemur, godfather of the future Madame d'Houdetot. After dinner, when coffee was served, M. de Villemur suddenly addressed M. d'Houdetot, the father: "Well, my friend, we are here in the bosom of the family; between friends like ourselves, there need be no mystery. Yes or no is sufficient. Is my son to your liking? Yes or no. Is he to your daughter's liking? Yes or no again." And the parents began at once to discuss the question of the dowry. The Marquis d'Houdetot gave his son 18,000 lires a year in farms in Normandy, and the *guidon* of gendarmerie which he had bought for him. Mademoiselle de Bellegarde received in dower her mother's diamonds. "I know nothing of business," said this parent. "I give all I can, especially my diamonds; they are fine. I don't know exactly how many I have, but as many as they are, I give them to her." During this interesting conversation the two young people were allowed to talk to each other in a corner of the room. When he was married, M. d'Houdetot had already a liaison with a married lady which lasted forty-eight years after his marriage. It is one of the characteristics of the time, this fidelity in the wrong place—we shall note it also in Madame d'Houdetot's life; her liaison with Saint-Lambert lasted fifty-two years. M. d'Houdetot, who accepted it without any difficulty, once said: "We had, both Madame d'Houdetot and myself, a call to be faithful; only there has been a misunderstanding."

In July, 1749, Madame d'Houdetot had a son (who lived till 1825, and had a numerous posterity); in 1753 she had a daughter. Her husband gave the greater part of his life to his duties as a soldier, and by degrees attained the rank of lieutenant-general. M. de Bellegarde died in 1751, and M. d'Houdetot, with the part of his succession which devolved on his wife, bought the Château de la Meilleraye, which, three years after, he resold for a million to the Duchess de Chaulnes. Madame d'Houdetot was left by her husband in this château; it was there that she made the acquaintance of Saint-Lambert and became attached to him. Her husband allowed her every liberty, and said to the Maréchale d'Aubeterre, who complained to him of his wife's commencing liaison, "I have nothing, madame, to exact from my wife but decency in her conduct."

The Marquis of Saint-Lambert, born in Lorraine, in 1717, had lived in the intimate circle of King Stanislas, had conquered the affections of Madame du Châtelet, and been the happy rival of Voltaire. Madame du Châtelet died in confinement, and, after her death, a medallion was found under her pillow, bearing the portrait of Saint-Lambert. "This adventure," said Voltaire to the Marquis du Châtelet, "does honor neither to you nor to me." Saint-Lambert grew famous. He left Lorraine and became a colonel in France. He was a poet as well as a soldier, and became acquainted with Diderot, Grimm, Jean Jacques Rousseau, Duclos, with all the philosophical company. Marmontel speaks highly of his charming manners, which were those of the little Court of Lunéville, of his exquisite taste and refinement. He saw Madame d'Houdetot, and became first her friend, and very soon her lover and faithful companion. She would never have gone down to posterity if it had not been for her acquaintance with Jean Jacques Rousseau. She would have been forgotten, as well as Saint-Lambert, though Saint-Lambert was a writer (but who now reads his poems?), if Rousseau had not, like a comet, crossed the quiet lives which they were leading.

Rousseau saw Madame d'Houdetot for the first time the very day before her marriage. "I found her," he says, "very amiable, but I was far from foreseeing that this young person would some day decide my life, and would draw me innocently into the abyss where I am now." Ten years elapse; Rousseau becomes famous; he lives in the Hermitage of Montmorency and composes the 'Nouvelle Héloïse.' His great passion begins in the spring of 1756, after a visit from Madame d'Houdetot, whose carriage had been upset in the neighborhood of the Hermitage. She left it, and came on foot, covered with mud. Thérèse, who was living with Rousseau, had to give her a change of clothing. A year afterwards, in the spring of 1757, Madame d'Houdetot made him a second unexpected visit; this time on horseback. The passion now declared itself. Rousseau has traced of his idol a portrait which is too long to be cited. She was living at the time alone; her husband was with the army, as was Saint-Lambert. Madame d'Houdetot was idle, Rousseau was writing the love-letters of the 'Nouvelle Héloïse.' His passion was, I might say, a literary passion; when we read now the burning pages which he addressed to his idol, they compare very well with the letters of the 'Nouvelle Héloïse,' but they give the reader the impression that Rousseau's passion was more imaginative than otherwise. He is too eloquent; he does not write for one person, he writes for an effect, for a public. He half deceived himself in order to be more sincere.

Many people, and I confess being one of the number, hold that love-letters ought never to be published; they interest only two persons, the writer and the person who receives the letter. I am truly surprised at the success which certain love-letters are just now having in England. Love-letters can be read only if some incident and collateral subjects are introduced in them. The success of the 'Nouvelle Héloïse' was chiefly due to the new theories of life, the new views of nature, which Rousseau mixed up with his subject. His relations with Madame d'Houdetot lasted hardly nine months. Their visits, their correspondence, their meetings, their long promenades became the theme of malicious comment among the friends of Madame d'Épinay and among the philosophers who were hostile to Rousseau. A letter was sent to Saint-Lambert, who reproached Madame d'Houdetot. Rousseau assures us that this informing was the work of Madame d'Houdetot; others believe that the letter was written by Thérèse, who was jealous of Rousseau. The charm was broken; Madame d'Houdetot told Rousseau that she must interrupt an intercourse which had become a matter of gossip. Rousseau left the Hermitage on the 15th of December, and his relations with Madame d'Houdetot became more and more distant. When the 'Confessions' appeared in 1781, she bought a copy and found in it her own portrait; she kept a manuscript of the 'Nouvelle Héloïse' which Rousseau had copied for her.

Saint-Lambert had been fortunately overlooked during the Revolution. He spent the last years of his life with his friend, and died in 1803. She survived him for ten years, and became attached during her old age to M. de Sommariva, ex-President of the Cisalpine Republic, who was born in Milan and lived in Paris. Their intimacy took almost the appearance of love, and was subject for comment. Lady Morgan said: "Time and circumstances have altered everything except the heart and the imagination of Madame d'Houdetot." M. de Sommariva had a large fortune and bought all the estates of M. de Bellegarde. He sent every morning to her a bouquet and a letter. He enjoyed her conversation, her amiable letters; he had for her, he said himself, the affection of a son for a mother, of a mother for her child. Madame d'Houdetot died in Paris on the 28th of January, 1813, aged eighty-three.

Correspondence.

PROTECTIONISM OVERRIDES THE CONSTITUTION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The American people, as they con-

template the spectacle of a court that *was* Supreme rent in twain by the simple and elementary question whether the President and the Congress are bound by the limitations of the Constitution, may profitably recur to a memorable utterance of the late Thomas F. Bayard. In his notable address on "Individual Freedom," delivered before the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution on November 7, 1895, Mr. Bayard said:

"In my own country, I have witnessed the insatiable growth of that form of State Socialism styled 'Protection,' which I believe has done more to foster class legislation and create inequality of fortune, to corrupt public life, to banish men of independent mind and character from the public councils, to lower the tone of national representation, blunt public conscience, create false standards in the popular mind, to familiarize it with reliance on State aid and guardianship in private affairs, divorce ethics from politics, and place politics upon the low level of a mercenary scramble, than any other single cause. Step by step, and largely owing to the confusion of civil strife, it has succeeded in obtaining control of the sovereign power of taxation, never hesitating at any alliance, or the resort to any combination, that promised to assist its purpose of perverting public taxation from its only true justification and function—of creating revenue for the support of the government of the whole people—into an engine for the selfish and private profit of allied beneficiaries and combinations called 'Trusts.' Under its dictation, individual enterprise and independence have been oppressed, and the energy of discovery and invention debilitated and discouraged.

"It has unhesitatingly allied itself with every policy which tends to commercial isolation, dangerously depletes the Treasury, and saps the popular conscience by schemes of corrupting favor and largesse to special classes, whose support is thereby attracted. Thus it has done so much to throw legislation into the political market, where jobbers and chafferers take the place of statesmen.

. . . . . .

"It is incorrect to speak of 'Protection' as a national policy, for that it can never be, because it can never be other than the fostering of special interests at the expense of the rest; and this overthrows the great principle of equality before the law, and that resultant sense of justice and equality in the administration of sovereign powers which is the true cause of domestic tranquillity and human contentment. The value of 'protective' taxation to its beneficiaries consists in its inequality, for without discrimination in favor of some one, there is no advantage to any one.

. . . . . .

"The enfeeblement of individual energies and the impairment of manly self-reliance are necessarily involved, and the belief in mysterious powers of the state and a reliance upon them to take the place of individual exertion foster the growth of State Socialism, and personal liberty ceases to be the great end of government."

Since these illuminating words fell from the lips of Mr. Bayard, additional barriers to "the insatiable growth of that form of State Socialism styled 'Protection'" have been removed. Prior to our recent wars for conquest, even special privilege made public profession of devotion to the doctrine of equality. It now feels itself strong enough to appear in its true character as the enemy of equality, the foe of constitutional liberty.

It has for some time been clear that the protected interests, while retaining their practical monopoly of the American market, desire fresh fields for exploitation and new means of offence and defence in the game of international competition for trade. This two-fold purpose has led to the national expenditure, in our recent wars of conquest, of much blood and some eight hundred millions of the people's money. The final obstacle to its success was the clause of the Constitution which provides that "All duties, imposts, and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States." Unless this provision for equality of taxation could be nullified the scheme must fail.

The Chicago *Record-Herald*, which cannot be accused of unfriendliness to the powers that be, in its comment on this feature of the decision of the Supreme Court in the Downes case, says:

"This is a condition which suggests that the constitution of the court had more to do with the decision than the Constitution of the United States. It lends more popular interest to an analysis of the politics and predilections of the justices than a scrutiny of their reasoning. From the day when it became evident that the question of 'our plain duty to abolish all customs tariffs between the United States and Porto Rico' was to be passed on by the Supreme Court, there has never been any doubt as to the attitude of Justices Shiras, White, and McKenna.

"Although a Democrat, Justice White was a representative of the sugar-cane interests in the Senate, and was appointed to the Supreme Bench by President Cleveland, to remove an obstruction in the way of tariff reform in the Fifty-third Congress. His views on the relations of the United States to its insular possessions were sweetened in advance by a strong tincture of sugar.

"Justice Shiras hails from Pittsburgh, the very smelting furnace of protection of home industries from free trade with any outlying island of the sea or foreign country. Free trade between the original thirteen States of the Union is about his idea of the constitutional limitations on uniformity of duties, imposts, and excises throughout the United States. . . .

"But Chief Justice Marshall died some sixty-odd years ago, and the opinion of Justice Brown, backed by the votes of Justices Gray, Shiras, White, and McKenna, is the law of the land to-day, though it tears the constitutional limitations into shreds, and, as Justice Harlan says, launches us on 'an era of legislative absolutism.'"

The Sherman Act of 1890, which brought us to the brink of the silver abyss, was passed in exchange for votes for the McKinley tariff of that year. This Mr. Thomas B. Reed frankly admitted in the *Forum* for November, 1896. He says: "We had been sacrificed to silver." "That form of State Socialism styled 'Protection,'" which, in 1890, exchanged the Sherman Act for votes to carry the McKinley Bill, has finally demanded and secured (to use the words of Benjamin Harrison) "a construction [of the Constitution] contrary to liberty"—one that establishes at Washington "legislative absolutism." EDWIN BURRITT SMITH.

CHICAGO, June 1, 1901.

THE DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: America (in the person of her judges) has now tried the case between herself and Porto Rico, and solemnly decided in her own favor—or, rather, in favor of the Sugar and Tobacco Trusts. Porto Rico is to be exploited at will by the American commercial interests; if it be incidentally ruined in the process, that is nothing to us. By the ingenious juggling of the Supreme Court, the inhabitants of Porto Rico are now just enough under the Constitution for America to profit financially, to the extent that the Porto Ricans are fleeced, by virtue of their anomalous position. An equal division of the rights of citizenship has thus been made: America has the rights and Porto Rico has the citizenship. The Porto Ricans are to be governed as an inferior race; they and other "territories appurtenant" are to be arbitrarily taxed by the United States Congress, without having representatives in that body. With a sense of humor which does them credit, the justices of the Supreme Court add that the Porto Ricans are to be mercifully allowed freedom of speech (when not suppressed by military dictatorship) and freedom of religion.

Yours truly, BERTRAND SHADWELL.

CHICAGO, May 31, 1901.

Notes.

The Archæological Institute of America has obtained the necessary number of subscribers to the proposed work illustrating the excavations conducted by the expedition to Assos in 1881-3, which we have previously noticed. The first number will appear in the early fall. Subscriptions may be sent to Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, or to the Treasurer of the Committee of Publication, W. F. Harris, Harvard College, Cambridge. A prospectus, giving specimen illustrations, may be had on application to the Treasurer.

The Rowfant Club's plans for reprinting the *Dial* are now matured, and go to the verge in attempted imitation of form and type, observing even the errata, and reproducing the original cover wrappers. Issue will likewise be in parts or numbers. Mr. Geo. Willis Cooke will be editor, and will prepare a supplementary volume, with much information about the Transcendental Club, the periodical, Brook Farm, etc., etc. The edition is limited to 125 sets, for club members only.

'Nietzsche,' as critic, philosopher, poet, and prophet, illustrated in selections from his works and a critical study of the man, by Thomas Common, is about to be published by E. P. Dutton & Co.

Thomas Whittaker has nearly ready 'A Century of Progress in Religious Thought,' by Prof. Walter F. Adeney.

The Shakspere Press, Westfield, Union County, N. J., announces for September next 'Bacon and Shakspere: Can They Be Reconciled?' by Dr. Appleton Morgan and Dr. Isaac Hull Platt.

A newly founded Asociación de la Libreria at Madrid, of which D. Enrique Bailly-Baillière is President, and which is apparently modelled after the Cercle Français de la Librairie, will publish fortnightly a *Bibliografía Español*, much needed, at the subscription price for this country of $3. It may be had through Lemcke & Buechner, No. 812 Broadway, New York.

The Society of German Engineers in Berlin has undertaken the preparation of an International Technical Dictionary, in German, English, and French, under the title of 'Technolexicon.' Leading representatives of the technological sciences in Europe and in America have been invited to coöperate in the preparation of this work, which is to be edited by Dr. Hubert Jansen. The aim is to secure exhaustive completeness in technical words and expressions, exactness in translation, and a uniformity in usage in the various countries and languages.

The house of Dietrich Reimer, Berlin, has in preparation 'Der Weserstrom,' one of the remarkable series of monographs, each with

its atlas, undertaken by the German Government for the physical illustration of the several watersheds of the Empire; the sixth volume of the series on German East Africa, containing cartographical and meteorological material, with a map in twenty-nine sheets; the third volume of Baron von Richthofen's great work on China, dealing with the southern part of the empire, together with the corresponding portion of the atlas; and volumes ii. and iii. of Dr. Karl Futterer's 'Durch Asien,' embodying the results of the Holderer expedition to Tibet in 1897-98.

An illustrated edition of Mr. William C. Brownell's standard work on 'French Art: Classic and Contemporary Painting and Sculpture' is to be brought out by Charles Scribner's Sons. There will be forty-eight reproductions of masterpieces.

The admirable and inexpensive series called "Library of English Classics," published by Macmillan, under Mr. A. W. Pollard's modest editorship, is extended by a new volume, made up of De Quincey's 'Confessions of an English Opium-Eater,' the two essays "On Murder Considered as One of the Fine Arts," "The Spanish Military Nun," and " The English Mail-Coach." For all these the first collected edition of De Quincey's works, carefully revised by him, has furnished the text. The typography is a pleasure to the eye.

The "Authentic Edition" of Charles Dickens's works, bearing Scribners' imprint in this country, and adorned with the old familiar illustrations, proceeds with 'Barnaby Rudge,' 'Our Mutual Friend,' and 'Great Expectations.'

Mr. Walter Crane's lectures 'Of the Decorative Illustration of Books, Old and New' (London: Bell; New York: Macmillan) owe their second edition no doubt mainly to the illustrations. Mr. Crane's own talent lies in this direction; but if he were a more skilful and entertaining writer than he is, he could hardly succeed in making readable a considerable portion of his work, consisting of description of designs not under the reader's eye. Naturally, this disadvantage is most felt in the earlier historic chapters. At the other end, in dealing with the legion of present-day illustrators, the author is constrained to make a running commentary of a very fragmentary nature. Still, for reference and for pictorial examples, the convenience of the book will keep it popular. We heartily agree with Mr. Crane as to the proper tyranny of the printed page—its squareness and proportion—over any decorative illustration introduced in it. Among the evil effects of Japanese art upon Western he justly reckons the crazy diagonals and other invasions of the rectangle and the margin which have deformed our magazines and books for so many years. Balance and symmetry are demanded by the art of Gutenberg. The praise of Morris and his Kelmscott Press is not equally justifiable in our opinion.

There is little special to be said of Miss Hurll's 'Titian' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), which is in the same vein as its predecessors in the useful little Riverside Art Series, but we are delighted to see that the silly prejudice against the nude as such, which caused the Board of Regents of this State to exclude the Venus of Melos from their list of photographs for schools, has not prevented the insertion of the "Medea and Venus," commonly called "Sacred and Profane Love." Surely, this pure and lovely work could do harm to no healthy child. A selection of fifteen pictures from the vast work of Titian could hardly be altogether satisfactory to any one. The present selection is good, on the whole, though we rather wonder at the omission of that most solemn of religious compositions, "The Entombment."

'Tales from Tokio,' by Clarence Ludlow Brownell (Warner & Brownell), is not a collection of short stories, as might be inferred from its title, but a series of sketches of Japanese life. It may be read with interest, though it contains little that is novel except the misprints, which are numerous and varied. Our own educationists, in their discussion of the elective system, will perhaps be edified by the incident of a class in the Imperial University which, after its third lesson in American history, addressed the professor thus: "Please, honorable master, we wish not to peruse the grand American history further; we would rejoice instead to read how balloons are made."

The late Richard Herne Shepherd's 'Bibliography of Coleridge,' originally published in *Notes and Queries*, in the summer of 1895, has been reprinted, with the aid of his notes intended for a separate publication, under the editorial revision of Col. W. F. Prideaux (London: Frank Hollings). The list is frankly neglectful of American editions of the poet, save for a reference to Prof. W. G. T. Shedd's (not "Stedd"), in 1853, which alone on either side of the water presents the complete prose works. This brochure may fairly be called entertaining reading in itself, and should find a place beside every life or library of Coleridge.

The labors of Bradshaw and Proctor have made it possible to study early printing upon a basis approaching accuracy through an identification of the size and style of type used. Unfortunately, Proctor's important list of 'Early Printed Books in the British Museum' was issued in a limited edition, contained no reproductions of titles, types, or specimen pages, and was thus wanting in an important particular. Some efforts to prepare such specimens had been made on the continent of Europe, but the results, satisfactory from many points of view, were disappointing in not supplying a standard of measure for types, by reproducing the exact size of letter used. The Boston Public Library has received by gift three boxes of the "Woolley Photographs" of early types, designed to supplement published examples. There are 300 reproductions, numbered to correspond to Proctor's "Index," and the success attained is notable, even the watermark in the paper appearing in the photograph. No descriptive text accompanies the boxes, and a reference to Proctor's list, supplemented by a second one to Mlle. Pellechet's 'Catalogue Général,' is looked upon as sufficient. It is to be hoped, however, that, as the work progresses, a more detailed list and certain measurements will be given, for so important an undertaking should not have its utility lessened through too much economy. The edition is very small.

The University Library at Heidelberg has recently acquired twenty-seven sheets of a valuable uncial Septuagint manuscript, dating from the sixth and seventh centuries. This papyrus is the largest Septuagint fragment of the kind in Germany. Both sides of the sheets are covered with a fine writing, containing the Alexandrian version of Zechariah, chapters 4 to 14, and Malachi 1 to 4. A preliminary examination makes it probable that this document belongs to the group represented by the prophet-palimpsest of Grotta Ferrata.

To do justice to the extremely careful and interesting 'Études Anglaises' of M. André Chevrillon (Paris: Hachette) would require an article almost as long as one of the essays themselves. Their writer has seen deeper into English habits of thought and feeling than is generally the case, even with Frenchmen of exceptional opportunities and penetration; he has the further advantage of a more than merely working knowledge of English, as his study of 'Nature in Shelley's Poetry' can testify. Barely mentioning the fact that an essay entitled 'La Vie Américaine' shows M. Chevrillon to be generally sympathetic towards our ideals, particularly in the matters of higher education and culture, we would call particular attention to the elaborate analysis and interpretation of Kipling's work as an artist (much the most thorough known to us from any foreign pen), but most of all to the *pièce de résistance* entitled, "L'Opinion Anglaise et la Guerre du Transvaal," which, written in England in 1900, sets forth with cold irony its author's comprehension of the complete change of English public sentiment through the corrupting spirit of Imperialism. M. Chevrillon's style is vivacious.

To those interested in the subject of colonies, the 'Deutsches Kolonial-Handbuch' (vol. i., Berlin, 1901) affords a good view of the present state of the German protectorates in Africa. It is intended, of course, to subserve practical purposes of merchants or prospective emigrants, and goes into considerable detail in its description of climate, physical geography, cost of living, freight-carrying, etc. Complete lists are given of articles subject to duty at the colonial frontiers, and the practical working of the Government and judiciary is explained. With characteristic German thoroughness, much information is imparted on the subject of the natives, their temperament and general ethnological characteristics. Catalogues of the products of native agriculture and industry, and of the articles most acceptable to the native purchaser, are of interest to importers. Statistics of trade and communication are brought up to the year 1901. No startling commercial advantages seem to have been secured by the fact of possession. The most recent colonial budgets exhibit a steadily and rapidly increasing imperial subvention, even in Togo, which until 1899 was self-supporting; but it would be hard for any nation to make much out of the unpromising German possessions. An index of names of colonial officials, missionaries, etc., closes a very useful volume, in which fulness of practical detail in no way detracts from a comprehensive view. The data presented are drawn almost exclusively from official sources, but the compilation seems to have been made in a perfectly impartial spirit. The book is the work of Dr. Rudolf Fitzner.

House and Garden is the title of a new monthly magazine just issued in Philadelphia, under the editorship of Messrs. Frank Miles Day, Wilson Eyre, jr., and Herbert C. Wise. The name suggests the point of view and the excuse for being. The controlling editorial spirit is architectural, but the particular gospel to be propagated is the

duty of fitting the house with its proper landscape-gardening environment. No better example could have been chosen than the country house called Stratford Lodge near Bryn Mawr, of which the description occupies one of the three divisions of the initial number of this periodical. Beautiful and free in itself as a design, the house is linked with an upper and a lower garden in the Italian manner, with a charm instantly felt on a mere examination of the views here provided. The Fairmount waterworks, and some old English houses in Kent and Sussex, furnish the remaining themes, and are illustrated, like the Lodge, with admirable photographs. The début of *House and Garden* is undeniably attractive, and the conductors may be relied upon to preach sound architectural doctrine. Time will show whether the cultivated public is large enough to respond with substantial support to an undertaking novel, yet not without kindred forerunners which have failed of proper appreciation.

The *British Weekly*, a leading London religious paper, publishes an interview with Bishop Hartzell which casts a remarkable light upon the intelligence of this distinguished representative of the American Methodist Episcopal Church. Dr. Hartzell eulogizes the interest taken by Mr. Cecil Rhodes in the promotion of religion in South Africa, and reports without the slightest suggestion of incredulity a statement made to him by Mr. Rhodes himself that one of his two chief ambitions is "to do the best I can for the welfare of the negro races" in that part of the world. Yet this is the same Mr. Rhodes who so bitterly complained, after the Khama incident, that "they think more of one native at home than of the whole of South Africa"; who supported in the Cape Parliament a bill which would have permitted farmers to flog their native servants; and whose Chartered Company was condemned, in an official Colonial Office report, for maintaining in Rhodesia a system of forced labor amounting practically to slavery. Bishop Hartzell tells his interviewer that he cannot understand those good brethren who so often pray, "Lord, save South Africa from the capitalists." His difficulty in understanding their position is perhaps not lessened by the fact, which comes out in the same interview, that the British South African Company has contributed towards his work a grant of 13,000 acres and buildings worth $100,000.

An encouraging indication of the intellectual progress of the South is the recent passing by the General Assembly of North Carolina of "An Act to encourage the establishment of libraries in the public schools of the rural districts." It provides —in the manner of Northern acts, *e. g.*, New Jersey's—that when any country school district shall have raised ten dollars for the establishment of a library, the County and State Boards of Education shall each contribute ten dollars for the purchase of books. These are to be loaned, free of charge, to school-children, parents, and donors, and permission is given to the districts to exchange their libraries not oftener than once in six months. In the "Rules and Regulations" issued by the Superintendent of Public Instruction, particular directions are given as to the book-case required, and the librarian is instructed in his annual report to make "mention by name of the three children of school age who have shown the greatest interest in and improvement in literature."

—The sex of the new volume of the 'American Catalogue,' for 1895-1900 (New York: *Publishers' Weekly*) would of itself be undiscoverable. That it is, so far as the preparation goes, almost exclusively feminine, is disclosed by Mr. R. R. Bowker, who names Miss Frances B. Hawley, his assistant editor, and eight other ladies (including Mrs. Augusta H. Leypoldt), as having had the burden of this closing list of books recorded (including reprints and importations) from July 1, 1895, to January 1, 1900. For the first time Mr. Bowker himself has been unable to read the page proofs in detail; on the side of subscription books Mr. A. C. Potter of Harvard University Library "has been of great assistance." These are the only men, except the printers, in sight. The present (fifth) volume completes the grand series begun with the catalogue of books in print in 1876, and, for bibliographical convenience, closes the century with 1899—embracing under that year works actually then issued, though stamped 1900. The pious wish of the Catalogue's projectors to work backward with a volume to record the American issues of 1800-1876 has not been lost sight of, but pecuniary support for the enterprise is as yet lacking. It might commend itself not inappropriately to Mr. Carnegie, as well as the desideratum of a combination of the whole series in one alphabet. Either of these objects would perhaps appear equivalent in value to the founding of a new library building *in partibus infidelium*. Hereafter, and in a way it is a pity, the dignified but unhandy quarto form of the 'American Catalogue' is to yield to the duodecimo of the 'Annual Catalogue,' whose matter, set by the linotype machine, will be kept standing during the lustrum, and then realphabetized into the two main divisions of author and title entry. This is an economy of labor and expense to which we must in reason assent; but we shall miss what now delights the eye.

—The American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia, publishes 'A Century of Baptist Achievement,' edited by Dr. A. H. Newman, and made up of thirty chapters contributed by as many writers apparently well qualified for their different parts. There is first a survey of Baptist history before 1801, then a survey of English, Scotch, and American conditions at the beginning of the nineteenth century. No important aspect of the century's growth and change seems to have been omitted, with the important exception of the anti-slavery agitation as affecting denominational interests. But for a few casual remarks, no one would guess from these pages the existence of the century's principal moral conflict. The looser organization of the Baptists made it easier for them to shirk responsibility, but their discouragement of anti-slavery speech and action was quite as effective as that of the more centralized denominations. Moreover, there are considerable deductions to be made from the claim of "absolute religious liberty." The autonomy of individual Baptist churches has not stood in the way of an active sensibility to heresy which has extruded the heretic with sufficient violence. The "Sketch of the Colored Baptists of the United States" is apparently an exception to the rule that the various sketches should be made from the inside, but it is done with much caution and discrimination. "Movements of Baptist Theological Thought during the Nineteenth Century" is not by any means a case of *lucus a non lucendo*. It means a great deal to say that whereas, formerly, "a crass verbal theory of inspiration" prevailed, now the authority of the Scriptures rests on men's consciousness of their fitness to be the words of God. It is less certain that the dissipation of the historical Jesus into an æonian Christ is a real gain. The statistics of denominational growth are such as may well flatter denominational pride.

—The manner of publishing the historical manuscripts in the possession of the State of New York is open to criticism. There is a "State Historian," appointed by the Governor, and at present Mr. Hugh Hastings is in office. Under his charge have been issued three volumes of the Public Papers of George Clinton, and a fourth volume is almost ready for distribution. Such a collection of papers appeals to the student of history, and all that is required is an accurate transcript of the original, with such notes, indexes, and cross-references as may assist him to obtain a general knowledge of their contents. Editorial comment or criticism is out of place, and the methods of "journalism" are as unsuited to the dignity of the subject as they are ruffling to the reader. Unfortunately, Mr. Hastings shows neither a natural nor a trained aptitude for his work, and is flippant and ignorant. The volumes are showy in general make-up, and the text may be correct, for we have no means of testing the reproduction. The language of the editor might easily be improved, and the change would be welcome. Why should the "young State" have just begun to "keep house"? This easy tone is, however, not equal to the "head-lines" which grace the documents themselves. "Clinton looking after his Frontier," "Clinton spurs up Livingston," "Clinton displays good judgment," "Schuyler can be depended upon," "A Difference over Horses," "Everything serene at West Point," "The Situation by no means rosy," are some of the captions to letters taken at random from vol. iii. Other letters are described as caustic, gossipy, eloquent, alarming, and as "displaying humility." A colonel "hobnobs" with Tories, the Continental currency "deteriorates," and Albany is "sure enough alarmed." These choice bits are enough to show that the exuberance of the editor should be checked, for if allowed free play it may make the office and its work ridiculous.

—The Asiatic Society of Japan held two meetings last year, and volume xxviii. of its transactions is a thin pamphlet of but 58 pages of literary matter. Mr. W. G. Aston furnishes a Korean folk-tale, the first ever read before the Society. Though set in the peninsular kingdom, and possessing some local color of Korean manners and customs, the *märchen* borrows almost all its supernatural machinery from the vulgar Chinese mythology known as Taoism. The dragon king, the jade emperor, the usual remarkable eggs and pigs, the thunder-god, the moon-palace, the yellow dragon and the serpent are all here; and the scholar, who is the hero of the story, is last seen playing goban under a fir tree in the mountain with some priests, by the Korean Rip Van Winkle. There is also a collection of six Japan-

ese *märchen* from that famous collection known in Japan as the 'Uji Shui Monogatari,' written over eight centuries ago, and here well reproduced. Mr. R. J. Kirby translates from Dazai, the well-known Japanese author of the seventeenth century, a paper on Japanese music, which is not technical, but rather descriptive and psychological. It gives a Japanese scholar's opinion as to the general cultural value of the various sorts of music, with historical notes on the origin of the different styles in vogue in Japan. It is interesting to see what particular instrument was enjoyed by the noted heroes whose names are becoming familiar even in the West. Thus, Nitta played the flute and Kusunoki the biwa, and both were far from being mean players. In ancient times "any person making an immoral song was punished by death." As with the case of our own songs and tunes, many compositions which, when first written, were select and even classic, have become very popular, not to say vulgar, and in their rendition take on the form and color best suited to the audience at hand; they may be refining or obscene. This paper goes admirably with previous articles in the Transactions dealing with the more technical side of Japanese music. The Society has met with a loss —rather, bereavement—by the transfer of Sir Ernest Satow from Tokio to Peking.

DOWDEN'S ANGLICAN AND PURITAN.

Puritan and Anglican: Studies in Literature. By Edward Dowden. Henry Holt & Co. 1901.

In a letter to the present reviewer, which he makes free to cite, Mr. Leslie Stephen once remarked certain striking similarities between the intellectual movements of the seventeenth century in England and those of our own times. Writing of the various issues which derived from the fusion of polity and theology, and from the impact of rationalism upon mysticism, he continued: "In my youth I saw a very similar phenomenon. F. D. Maurice was the analogue of the Platonists —Darwin stood for Hobbes; and young men of my time tried to escape by the help of Maurice from the scientific rationalism which would tend to Colenso in criticism, and perhaps to materialism in science." This sentence, which is reproduced here with due apology to Mr. Stephen, suggests that chief charm of the seventeenth century which has made it so powerfully attractive to many. It was the typical transition period and seed-time of ideas; and in the early germifications there were many dim foreshadowings of final forms. We can compare, not too fancifully, not only Hobbes with Darwin, but More with Coleridge, Vaughan with Wordsworth, Herbert with Keble, Crashaw with Shelley, Cleveland with Byron, Tillotson with Martineau, and so on to weariness. Despite its curious learning, its quaintnesses and crudities, notwithstanding its atrabilious superstition, rebellion, and schism, there runs throughout that century a strange and subtle modernity.

All this impresses one continually in reading Professor Dowden's 'Puritan and Anglican.' Hence it is, that while the book is not likely to bulk very large in the estimation of that "numerous monstrosity" the novel-reading public, to the true lover of English seventeenth-century literature it is an event. The volume is not of the sort which one worthy of that century styled "impertinencies in folio." It makes no pretence to being a systematic history of anything; there is not even any real effort for chronological sequence in the ordonnance of the chapters. Professor Dowden, as he states in his preface, has aimed simply to please himself by bringing together studies of certain writers with whom he has dwelt long and intimately. But the result has been a notable series of appreciations bound together by a vital unity of subject and interest.

He has desired to be, for the most part, the interpreter rather than the judge of his men. There are many just estimates in passing and a few summary judicial opinions, but the total impression we receive from the method of treatment is that of depersonalization and adroit self-effacement. The principal means to this end has been the careful use of characteristic words and phrases from the pages of his authors, by which Professor Dowden has imparted to his own page a pervasive touch of their quality. It should be added, however, that while the style is, in a sense, learned, it never savors of the ink-horn so strongly as do certain passages in the work of our recent historian of criticism. Nor are there many traces in it of the floribund imagination which induced that "humorous kind of jester," Mark Twain, to liken the procession of plumed paragraphs in the 'Life of Shelley' to a literary cake-walk.

In so far as the present volume deals with a single subject, the subject is Puritanism, as it is expressed fully and directly in Milton, Baxter, and Bunyan, or as it partially and indirectly affects the work of Browne, Herbert, Vaughan, Taylor, and Butler. As has so often been the case with English criticism, from Johnson to Matthew Arnold, Professor Dowden is here preoccupied with that branch of literature which lies nearest divinity. He gives less attention than is usual with him to such purely artistic matters as form and structure; and for the purely artistic virtues of Cavalier lyrists and satirists he has no space at all. But it is by reason of this limitation of the field, one thinks, that we have such a wholly admirable introductory chapter upon "Puritanism and English Literature." It sometimes seems that America has been better able than England to recognize and value the ideal theory and poetic passion which lay at the root of the Puritan character. Whether this is due to the greater simplicity and persistence of the Puritan tradition in this country, or to the half-wilful misunderstandings of such critics as Johnson, Macaulay, and Arnold, does not concern us here. But, in view of the fact, it is pleasant to note the publication within the year of two studies of the essentials of Puritanism, the work of a writer of repute, from either side of the sea, yet strikingly harmonious in their conclusions. We refer to Dr. Eggleston's 'Transit of Civilization' and the work now under review—two volumes which may be read together very profitably.

Though in no sense partisan, Professor Dowden's general discussion of Puritanism is unusually sympathetic. He lays rather unwonted emphasis on the delicacy, refinement, and humanity of the true Puritan gentleman, and adduces instances of the warmth of his domestic affections. He is at some pains to show clearly how the dangerous Puritanic tendency to abstract from objective reality was balanced and counteracted by a very lively interest in the civil polity of this sublunary sphere, and how all this was friendly to the rise of science which made the last quarter of the century memorable. Finally, he has outlined with convincing precision the part played by Puritan doctrine and character in the larger development of English literature. To put it in a sentence: Puritanism has made for the highest poetic idealism. As he pregnantly remarks: "For the maintenance of high passion the habit of moral restraint is in the long run more favorable than the habit of moral relaxation."

The first of the biographical studies is an essay on Sir Thomas Browne worthy to stand beside Walter Pater's intimate appreciation of that old-time humanist. Him our author conceives to have been in some sense the Hawthorne of English Puritanism; one in whose imagination the intense spiritual truths of Puritanism took vital and coherent form. In the following sentences we have but to substitute Salem for Norwich, and the criticism becomes convertible: "To explode a vulgar delusion was only to open an avenue for some finer apparition of the Marvellous. His imaginative faith discovered under every roof of Norwich and in his own soul mysteries more moving than the legends of the basilisk, the phœnix, and the mandrake." This is an exact characterization of certain definite aspects of Browne's supernaturalism. In his more general meditations upon mortality and the "dormitories of the dead" he comes to a kind of quasi-scientific or cosmic sentiment of mystery which reminds one more of De Quincey or Richter than of Hawthorne. So it is with Vaughan, when he feels "silence and stealth of days" flowing through him; and so it is with Milton and Culverwell and many more, when they turn the Cartesian notion of light inherent in the atoms of the cosmos into that highly poetical conception of primeval light. This is generally stated by Dowden in an excellent paragraph which will bear quotation:

"Even in the nineteenth century, the mystic and the man of science may be united; matter may disappear in force or in motion, and the scientific intellect may lose itself in the darkness or in the light of the unknown cause of motion. In Browne's day, with cruder conceptions of science, and a mysticism more emotional and imaginative, the combination had a shimmer of color and of fantastic strangeness that has passed away."

But when all is said, one feels that Browne's was a character which would not be exhausted by a score of appreciations. It is a peculiarity of the true humanistic temperament that it eludes analysis surprisingly. Perhaps the worthy Doctor said the last word about himself when he affirmed that he was "of a constitution so general that it consorts and sympathizeth with all things."

We have expatiated too much on Browne to take extended account now of the essays on the other worthies mentioned above. The account of Baxter, and the extraordinarily sympathetic criticism of Milton's pamphlets on divorce, are particularly interesting and satisfactory. But in passing we are moved to enter a protest against what seems the excessive depreciation of Crashaw's poetry. In distinguishing Crashaw's work from Vaughan's as the "mysticism of flame" from "the mysticism of light," Professor Dowden has hit upon a very suggestive formula. But later he says in final summary: "Where

Herbert could be content with a field daisy for an offering, Crashaw must fasten with wire to his Magdalen or his virgin a brilliant basketful of roses in colored muslin." Here the quest of the image has surely led him astray from the path of just criticism. No one will deny that Crashaw loved conceits unwisely, or that his peculiarly sensuous mysticism, not saved by humor, is sometimes a little mawkish. Once in a while, indeed, he is delivered of a line that would have delighted the heart of Martinus Scribblerus, who wrought the great work 'Περὶ Βαθους, On the Art of Sinking in Poetry.' But when all possible detraction is made, the fact remains that Crashaw had the vision and the voice of a great lyric poet. To conclude an appreciation of him with the above image, and with talk about "every paltry bead and spangle of cheap religious merchandise," and to say, "his converted muse still loves the earrings, the crisping pins, and the pots of rouge," is to convey a wrong impression to the confiding reader.

But such traces of the earlier manner of the biographer of Shelley and the sonneteer of Mona Lisa are far from frequent. The work as a whole is as full of ripe judgment as it is of sound learning; and it is pervaded withal by a vivid personal enthusiasm which makes it delightful reading.

WILLOUGHBY'S SOCIAL JUSTICE.

Social Justice. By Westel Woodbury Willoughby. Macmillan Co. 1900.

We may regard this work from two points of view. As a contribution to the history of social and political philosophy it has decided merit. The leading ethical theories are examined critically, and the examination is rendered much more satisfactory by the presentation of these theories in the words of their authors. The criticism, although not original nor, in our judgment, altogether thorough, is dispassionate and judicious. The author evidently means to state the theories to which he is opposed with fairness, and to present those which he favors with moderation. He informs us that he was moved to produce this book by the desire to relieve the increasing and alarming discontent with the present institutions of government. He quotes with approbation, as expressing his own views, the following extract from Professor Foxwell's introduction to Menger's "Recht auf vollen Arbeitsertrag":

"The whole aim and object of economic policy and legislation, the trend of all movements for social reform, revolutionary or progressive, must depend upon the prevailing sense of ideal right, upon the notions of justness and fairness, more or less coherent, which recommend themselves to the governing body of opinion at any time as axiomatic and unquestionable. . . . It is hardly too much to say that in the gradual development of these ideals of right, and the relation between their development and the development of positive institutions, we have the key to social stability. That form of society is most surely rooted in which these movements are fairly concurrent, in whose legal structure and economic relations the prevailing notions of equity or axioms of justice are most faithfully mirrored; and where they are carried out in similar degree in all the various sides of social life."

These movements, our author holds, are not now fairly concurrent. There are many discrepancies between the ethical ideals now prevailing and the present social and economic conditions. There is a startling contrast between the political and the economic development of modern societies. Ultimate political power has been diffused at the same time that tradition and dogmatic religion have lost their former controlling force. Individual reason has been recognized as the true judge of right and wrong; the principle of freedom has supplanted that of authority. The equality of men is accepted political doctrine; their social condition exhibits the extreme of inequality. The social reformer may well undertake the task of warning "those who might be tempted to ill-advised innovations, and of pointing out the directions along which the economic and ethical education of the people must proceed."

We cannot regard this task as successfully performed by the present writer. For, looking at his book from a second point of view, it is a mere restatement of the theory of the divine right of rulers. To suppose that popular discontent can be appeased by the maxims of authority, is to repeat a time-worn mistake. To believe that the feeling of injustice can be removed by teaching that the powers that be are wiser and better than their miserable subjects, is as idle as to expect to remove skepticism by compelling children to learn the Westminster catechism. We gain nothing by blinking the facts that great masses of the common people are, to say the least, not religious, while many educated men are agnostics. To say to them that they cannot do right unless they test their actions by principles of morality "flowing from the essential character of the Divine Reason," or unless they strive to attain to a "likeness unto the true God," is vain babbling. Not only highly educated men, but very moderately educated men, will simply not listen to teachers who assume to voice the commands of the Almighty. Whether they believe in the existence of a God or not, they do not propose to submit the righteousness of their acts to any tests which any of their fellows declare to be valid because they emanate from Deity. So far as they have a creed, their conception of the true God requires that he should be impartial in his revelation of himself, and they know not where to seek him except in their own consciences. If they find there principles of morality which others describe as flowing from the essential character of the Divine Reason, well and good; but the conscience of the individual is the supreme tribunal. Galileo submitted to the authority of the Church; but the spectacle of Huxley admonished by an English bishop to attain a likeness to the true God would move the modern world to laughter.

Our author appears to suppose that he maintains the modern principle of freedom, as contrasted with the mediæval principle of authority. Some of his statements, it is true, support this claim. He admits that the State is not a moral entity; that it has no conscience. Morality applies only to human individuals. The State can neither determine the morality of an act nor limit the moral freedom of the individual. It is unrelated to any superior being, and has no concrete existence apart from the individual beings of whom it is composed. Nothing could be more satisfactory than this; but the book is full of statements that are inconsistent with it. If the State has no moral responsibility, it can have no rights; but the author explains the right of the State to be, and discusses the morality of its commands, and the character and motives of its acts. In fact, it is impossible to adopt the paternal theory of government without somewhere slipping in the assumption of the superior wisdom of those in authority. This assumption is disclosed in the statement of the author's view of toleration.

"If we are firmly convinced, for example, that the failure to accept a certain doctrine will doom the recusant to an eternity of awful torment, and if we are equally sure that coercion will be able to secure the saving acceptance, and without causing an amount of suffering anywhere near as great as that from which the coerced one is to be rescued, can we hesitate to declare that such coercion should be applied?"

Torquemada himself could not have bettered this, and, indeed, it is almost a reproduction of the arguments by which Philip II. justified his dealings in the Low Countries. To be sure, we are cautioned that before engaging in persecution we must be convinced that we are right, and must carefully have considered the effects of our action. But no zealot has any difficulty in complying with these conditions.

We may remark that in this passage, by introducing the concept of suffering, the author lapses into the utilitarianism which he has most laboriously and, in general, successfully criticised. But the significance of the passage lies in the assumption that when A is "firmly convinced" that B ought to do something, it is right to compel him to do it. There is no distinction here between private and public morality. All the talk about the "realization of the highest ethical self" only befogs the true issue, which is, Who is to decide what B ought to do? Of course, A holds that he is wiser and better than B, and it is easy to construct a theory of justice which is quite satisfactory to A's conscience. But it may be altogether unsatisfactory to B, who is firmly convinced that he is quite as wise as A. Under these circumstances the theory of justice here expounded is reduced to that of the trial by wager of battle, which our ancestors considered to be authorized by the example of David's duel with Goliath.

It is easy to see what the common people, and especially what "inferior" races, have to expect when this theory is applied, and we need not be surprised that this author assures us that it lies within the legitimate province of an enlightened nation to compel the less civilized races to enter into a better life. Of course, he says that this is true only if compulsion be the only or the best means available; but equally, of course, the enlightened nation is to be the judge of this. The present moment is not opportune for the reassertion of this doctrine. In view of the hideous cruelties which the Christian forces have so lately inflicted on the miserable Chinese—atrocities encouraged by the German Emperor, and defended by the German Government when the letters describing them were read in Parliament—it will seem to many that there must be something wrong with a theory under which such proceedings are justified. Nevertheless, this author explicitly approves the doctrine that the civilized states may justly attack "insufficiently organized populations" at their discretion; and that it is the "great world duty" of the Teutonic states to engage in this benevolent work. We are sorry to say that we cannot now characterize such doctrines as infamous; but we do not hesitate to declare that if civilization is to be extended, they will hereafter be so characterized. Even

at the present day they are very far from being calculated to allay the discontent of the millions and hundreds of millions of the common people who are groaning under the burdens which their rulers, with every profession of benevolence, are heaping upon them. If an increase of these outrageous exactions is all that is offered under the name of "social justice," the forces of revolution will continue to wax portentous.

The Hall of Fame. By Henry Mitchell MacCracken. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1901.

For many reasons, a statement of facts concerning the "Hall of Fame" is appropriate. Such an institution is *sui generis*; Westminster Abbey stands in a very different class. This book supplies some of the information needed. It is "the official book authorized by the New York University Senate as a statement of the origin and constitution of the Hall of Fame, and of its history up to the close of the year 1900." Posterity will learn, not without amazement, that its inception was "due in considerable part to hard facts of physical geography." The University desired to arrange its buildings around a quadrangle, but the west side of the quadrangle fell on a very steep slope. To present an ornamental effect,

"a broad terrace was suggested, to be supported upon granite walls, and crowned by a colonnade. . . . The argument for this structure upon the ground of beauty was very strong, yet was hardly sufficient by itself to justify a university of comparatively small resources in possessing so costly an ornament. . . . It was felt by the Chancellor that an educational use must also be found for such an edifice. To fulfil this condition, there came to him the idea of 'The Hall of Fame for Great Americans.'"

It remained only for a generous friend of the University to furnish the money, and the idea became a reality.

We must confess that this account reminds us of Artemus Ward's explanation of Gen. Lee's participation in the Rebellion: He had a large stock of military clothes on hand, which he could not afford to waste. Had the western slope of the grounds of the University of the City of New York not been so steep, the idea of a Hall of Fame might never have occurred to the Chancellor. But we do not refer to this circumstance in any spirit of disparagement. The enterprise was regarded by the public as interesting, and every one invited to participate in it showed the greatest good humor, and accepted whatever part was assigned him in a very accommodating way. The most valuable discoveries have been made by accident, and no one thinks less of them on that account. We have seen within a few years several universities constructed, all complete, at the fiat of rich men; and if any one may say: "Go to! I will make a University," we do not know why he should not say the like of a Hall of Fame.

So much would be true were this Hall a peculiar possession of the New York University. The selection of names would then be as much the province of the rulers of that institution as the selection of books for its library. The principles of classification, the qualifications of electors, the appointment of judges, would be matters which outsiders could not criticise with propriety. But as it has been decided to appeal "to the general judgment of the nation," we are justified in commenting on the methods that have been pursued with the same freedom as in the case of any public measure. When we examine the constitution of the enterprise we find that the ultimate seat of power is in the Senate of the University of New York. The reason assigned for this is that it is "according to the contract" with the giver of the funds, a contract which the Senate has no power to modify. The Senate is a body of nineteen members. The Chancellor of the University is its chairman, and its other members are the deans and senior professors of the six University schools, together with representatives of the six great theological schools in or near New York, the method of selecting whom is not disclosed. This Senate is supposed to have selected one hundred electors, or judges, who pass upon nominations. The Senate, however, may increase the number of electors at its pleasure, and may change the constitution without notice to any one. Thus, the constitution provided that a name might be inscribed when approved by a majority of the electors voting; but the Senate decided that it would require a majority of the whole college. Moreover, a majority of the Senate may veto any nomination made by the electors; nor is any name submitted to the electors without the approval of some member of the Senate. The whole body of American citizens may nominate candidates, but their voices may or may not receive attention. In the selection of 1900 the Senate decided to allow the electors to consider the one hundred names that had the largest popular support; but it added one hundred names to the list of its own motion, and directed the electors to report additional names if they were so disposed. When we consider that the Senate appoints the electors and may increase their number, it is evident that its power is practically absolute. The popular suffrage and the electoral college may be "dignified" features, as Bagehot would say, but they could be abolished without affecting the working of the constitution.

When we consider the manner in which the nineteen gentlemen who are to select our national heroes for us have discharged this function, we are inclined to question their competency. In the first place, their choice of electors is, to say the least, unscientific. The Chief Justice of Utah or of Montana may be a good lawyer, but his qualifications as a judge of what constitutes fame are not of national notoriety. Nevertheless, twenty-three such functionaries are in the electoral college. College presidents and professors may be presumptively qualified, but it is doubtful if they represent popular sentiment. Professors of history should tell us the names of those who have done most for our country, but they would frequently be names unknown to the public. "Publicists, editors, and authors" could probably say what names are best known to the people, but they are so numerous a class as to make the task of selection from their number itself not only difficult, but also invidious. Upon the whole, when we read that a school-girl sent in a list of fifty names, twenty-seven of which were among the twenty-nine finally selected, we incline to think that the result might be as satisfactory if this intelligent young person were put in complete charge of the entire business.

Still less scientific is the system of classification adopted by the Senate. The accident of foreign birth excludes men like Alexander Hamilton, who are Americans of world-wide fame. There is a book entitled 'The Hundred Boston Orators,' but no orators are recognized in "The Hall of Fame for Great Americans." Wendell Phillips had some reputation for oratory, but those who desired to nominate him for this Pantheon had to call him an "author or editor." William Lloyd Garrison was distinguished preëminently as a philanthropist and reformer, but he seems not to have been thought of in that capacity. His fame as an editor caused him to be classed among "authors and editors," which brought him into competition with authors. Horace Greeley had to undergo the same ordeal, and in consequence he, like Phillips and Garrison, is excluded. To class editors and authors together, however, is no more absurd than the combination of "missionaries and explorers," and not much less so than that of "preachers and theologians," or "musicians, painters, and sculptors." Daniel Boone, Sam Houston, and John C. Frémont might well be surprised at finding themselves in rivalry with Adoniram Judson. No musician lays claim to eminence, no sculptor is selected, and only one painter. The list includes no business man, no missionary, no explorer, no engineer, no architect, no physician, no surgeon. Audubon and Asa Gray are the only names chosen for eminence in the scientific world.

In placing the tablets, "corners" were assigned to authors, teachers, inventors, statesmen, jurists, and soldiers, and then the Senate's capacity for discrimination was exhausted. Not willing to fall back on the legal *et al.*, it lumped the heroes who had no corners in a seventh class, under the title "Septimi." This is rather worse than Virgil's *Fortemque Gyan, fortemque Cloanthum*, and shows a poverty of imagination which, to say the least, detracts from the dignity of the undertaking.

The Siege of Kumassi. By Lady Hodgson. Longmans, Green & Co. 1901. Pp. 366, 8vo. Illustrations, map, and plan.

Lady Hodgson's narrative of her remarkable experiences in West Africa includes more than the title of her book would imply. She tells the story not only of the two months' siege of Kumassi, but also of the perilous flight through the forest, and closes with some bright chapters descriptive of life on the Gold Coast. Although she makes no pretence of writing more than a simple account of what she saw and endured, and does not enter into the large questions involved in the Ashanti uprising, incidentally she throws much light upon the condition of the people and gives many graphic word-pictures of significant men and scenes. The strong impression left by her book is of the advance especially in the intelligence of the negro. When the Governor's party entered Kumassi, a place from which the traces of the human sacrifices which had made it the foulest spot on earth had not yet disappeared, one of the features of the welcome was the singing by the school-children of "God Save the Queen!" The disloyal chiefs chose last summer for their desperate attempt to shake off the British yoke under which slavery and fetish sacrifices were prohibited, because, so it was argued in their council, the South African war would prevent the

British soldiers from coming to the relief of the beleaguered garrison. And Sir James Willcocks, the commander of the rescuing column, says of the skilfully constructed rebel stockades and shelter pits that they "were probably made from newspaper descriptions of the Boer trenches read by the Fanti scholars in the English newspapers."

Not less symptomatic and hopeful as an indication of progress were the courage and loyalty displayed by the black soldiers, to which this writer gives frequent and emphatic testimony. Their unwavering obedience and constant cheerfulness during months of terrible privations, and amid incessant attacks by a foe vastly outnumbering them and famed for his valor and cruelty, reveal a strength in the African character full of promise for the future of the country. The same steadfastness was shown by those chiefs and their 3,000 followers who, resisting every temptation to go over to the rebels, shared the perils and sufferings of the siege with the Hausa garrison. When the fierce stress of hunger had driven some to madness and had slain others, it was some of the women and children, not the men, who, "preferring slavery with food to liberty with starvation," deserted to the enemy. The exhaustion of their supplies determined the Governor, Sir Frederic Hodgson, to endeavor to break through the Ashanti lines with the greater part of his force and all the non-combatants. How desperate he regarded the attempt is shown by his last words to the two British officers who with 150 men were left in the fort: "Well, you have a supply of food for twenty-three days and are safe for that period, but we are going to die to-day." The seven days' march, after the first stockade was carried, with its almost continuous fighting to the frontier of Ashanti, was an experience more awful, says Lady Hodgson, than that of the siege. A great part of the way was by a path so narrow as to compel the fugitives to go in single file, momentarily expectant of the report of the guns which alone revealed the presence of the enemy in the dense forest that hemmed them in.

There was an added danger in some districts through which they passed in that "the way was pitted with gold holes—great yawning caverns, to fall down which would be almost certain death. They zigzagged on either side of the narrow path." From these pits gold in great abundance is taken, "nuggets worth £100 not being rare," and even a bucketful of the road-scrapings of the main street of Axim was shown to contain a shilling's worth of gold in half-an-hour's sifting and washing in Lady Hodgson's presence.

"Every Ashanti king and chief is the possessor of gold ornaments, and the regalia attached to each tribal stool is very valuable; even the handles of the swords of office are covered with beaten gold, affixed with gold rivets. The heads of the state umbrellas are generally covered with beaten gold; and one which I saw, in the shape of a large bird with its head turned round and pecking its tail, must have been covered with at least £15 worth of beaten gold. One of the ornaments of the loyal King of Aguna was a solid gold bracelet, which he valued at £50."

Little has been done by Europeans to develop this extraordinary wealth—"almost everywhere gold exists"; but with peace assured and the building of the projected railways, numerous mining enterprises are certain in the near future. Some lively descriptions of the natives of the coast towns, especially of the servants, lighten the inevitable gloom characterizing the greater part of this interesting book. It is attractively made, with numerous illustrations of native life and the scenery of West Africa.

An Essay on Western Civilization in its Economic Aspects (Mediæval and Modern Times). By W. Cunningham, D.D., Fellow and Lecturer of Trinity College and Vicar of Great St. Mary's, Cambridge. Cambridge (Eng.): University Press; New York: Macmillan. 1900. Pp. xii, 300.

When Dr. Cunningham visited this country a couple of years ago, to take part for a few months in the teaching work of Harvard University and of the University of Wisconsin, he presented to the astonished gaze of his new American friends a type of activity quite unknown, one might venture to say, on this side of the water. It was that of the academic parson, such as is now not infrequently produced by the modern conditions of Cambridge and Oxford life. Oxford and Cambridge were both of them, fifty years ago, a good deal too clerical, there can be no doubt; and a vast amount of excellent ability was wasted or misdirected by clericalist prepossessions. But now that fellowships have been thrown open, and all the characteristically modern studies, from biology to engineering, have obtained a secure lodgment and are represented by dozens of teachers who are anything but clerically minded, the unwholesome temptations of the era before reform have been almost entirely removed. If a young don feels sufficiently interested in the work of the Christian ministry on the one side, and in some non-theological study on the other, to desire to divide his life between them, there is nothing to hinder him. He may find that success in his non-clerical work helps him in his ecclesiastical career, and, as the English Church is at present constituted, it is well that it should; he will not find that his clerical character helps him appreciably to a teaching position. The measure of success he obtains in his dual life will depend on his own qualities of head and heart.

Dr. Cunningham, at any rate, has been able to combine the duties of the Vicar of Great St. Mary's—a church which, though its own parochial area is small, occupies a position of unique importance in the academic life of Cambridge—with the assiduous studies which have produced the two portly and learned volumes on 'English Industry and Commerce,' and the zealous and sympathetic teaching which has done so much for historical studies at his university, and stimulated more than one of his pupils to remarkably excellent pieces of original investigation. This is a result of which one might justly be proud; it witnesses to an extraordinary mental alertness which most of us must admire and envy.

And in this case the combination of characters has had one consequence on which the present volume calls upon us to comment. Most teachers of economics keep their political economy and their religion in separate mental compartments; nor would the mere performance of clerical functions, of itself, bring the two into contact: it is only too possible to put the Christian creed on with the surplice and take off both together. But with Dr. Cunningham the case has been otherwise. One cannot fail to see that here the union of clerical and scientific functions has had an influence on the discharge of both. At the back of all the details of industrial and commercial effort one cannot help feeling that there is, in his mind, the ever-present question of ultimate meaning and purpose. What does all this pursuit of material gain mean for human character? What relation has wealth to what saints and philosophers have told us of the ends of human existence? This note of the theologian is seldom forced: where ecclesiastical prejudices may perhaps seem to have led him to some exaggeration, as, *e. g.*, in the influence he assigns to the mediæval Church, the soundest historical judgment is on his side. He has a marvellous acquaintance with the actual facts of economic life in all ages; though the Middle Ages are those he knows best, he has a wide knowledge of present business conditions and a considerable acquaintance with recent economic literature. For fifty pages at a time his books may be read without any thought save of the actual sequence of events; but all at once the attentive reader will find himself brought up against one of those far-reaching generalizations which show that the moralist has been all the time watching the procession and pondering what it all meant. To discuss these generalizations in this place would demand more space than we have at our disposal; and, indeed, they would confront us with those ultimate problems which cannot be answered off-hand, if they can be answered at all. For what Lord Acton has said of history in general is true of economic history: what a man really thinks of history is his real religion. But it is surely desirable that students should sometimes stop to think about these larger issues; and if university studies are not liberal enough to find room for such books as Dr. Cunningham's by the side of treatises on Marginal Utility and the Statistical Abstract, it is the worse for the university.

The present 'Essay' is a survey of mediæval and modern progress in its economic aspects, forming a sequel to an earlier volume on "Ancient Times"; it reproduces the substance of its author's lectures in America, and it is fittingly dedicated to President Eliot. Like all Dr. Cunningham's writings, it is full of information and fuller still of suggestion. Of course there are many points on which it is open to criticism. It is permissible to doubt whether "the phase of Nationalist economic policy was chiefly concerned with the development of land" (p. 16); whether "household" (p. 54) is the best word for the English manorial system or the functions of the modern English squire, and whether too independent a life is not assigned to a mere "organ"; whether "the worship of the Roman Emperor was the worship of arbitrary human will" (p. 72); whether there were no "oligarchies" in English towns till the fourteenth century (p. 94); whether the economic influence of the Humanists (p. 145) is not underrated; or whether full justice is rendered to Colbert (p. 213). And we should like to hear what Dr. Cunningham would say to the ordinary Protectionist argument that England was enabled to adopt Free Trade by its previous and long-continued development under a Protectionist régime. But most of these are matters for class discussion; and this suggests a final remark. The book, it is to be feared,

is not one for ordinary undergraduates—even juniors and seniors. It must be confessed, regretfully, that they have seldom that liberal knowledge of the world's history and literature which they will need for its full understanding. But we can hardly imagine any course of intellectual discipline, for such students as are prepared to tackle it, more stimulating and educational than the steady working through, in a small class or seminary, of a book like this; looking up its references, repairing its omissions, questioning its judgments, and sometimes, perhaps, giving a little thought even to its largest generalizations.

Verbeck of Japan. By William Elliot Griffis. Fleming H. Revell Co. Pp. 376.

By the addition of this volume to his biographies of Commodore Perry and Townsend Harris, Dr. Griffis completes his record of the foundation of modern Japan. The pioneer of higher education deserves no less honor than the sailor or the diplomatist, especially when, as in this case, he helps to mould the character of the statesmen who guide a young nation through a period of dangerous transition. It would scarcely be a misuse of language to say that Verbeck was an exemplary patriot, although, as the sub-title reminds us, he was "a citizen of no country." Born in the Netherlands in 1830, he forfeited his Dutch nationality by his emigration to America in 1852. When appointed by the Dutch Reformed Church as a missionary to Japan, he had not lived long enough in the United States to be naturalized here. To the country of his adoption, however, he rendered such services as eclipse, in their real value, those of many who have gained a greater share of public attention. His first ten years in Japan were spent in quiet preparatory work in Nagasaki. The laws of the country did not as yet permit open evangelism. The revolution called him to Tokio, whither some of his pupils had preceded him with a good account of his teaching. Here he was occupied for his second decade in tasks of great responsibility and delicacy. He stood, in fact, to the new Government in the position that was afterwards filled by a large corps of expert advisers. His principal duty was the establishment and direction of a school for the Western languages and sciences, which developed in a few years into the Imperial University. But he was engaged in many subsidiary labors. It was Verbeck, for instance, who translated into Japanese the leading text-books of the law of civilized nations, thus planting a seed from which grew the Constitution granted by the Mikádo in 1889. It was he, too, who suggested and organized the famous embassy to America and Europe in 1872, the inner history of which is related at length in this volume. It seems, indeed, that during his tenure of office scarcely an important step was taken in relation to the outside world without his advice being sought. As soon as the restrictions on direct missionary work were removed, he gladly seized the opportunity to devote his main energies to the foundation of Christian churches, for the evangelistic impulse was always stronger in him than any other. His connection with the Government service came to an end in 1877, when the Emperor decorated him with the Order of the Rising Sun. From this date until his death in 1898 he spent most of his time in preaching tours and in Bible translation. His diligence, his generosity, his learning, his power of initiative, and other high qualities are evident from this biography, in which Dr. Griffis has paid an enduring tribute to the memory of his friend.

We have noted an occasional carelessness of style—as in the sentence, "Since 1862, this lordly mansion has been possessed by the late Mr. C. B. Labouchere"—and the narrative suffers, perhaps, at times from an excess of exposition; but, on the whole, the author is to be heartily commended for his latest contribution to the cause with which his own name is so closely associated.

A History of Rome. By George Willis Botsford, Instructor in the History of Greece and Rome in Harvard University. The Macmillan Co.

Dr. Botsford has written for use in high schools and academies a History of Rome which the mature reader, his school-days long in the past, may well follow with intense interest. The style is clear and attractive, the illustrations are numerous and intelligently selected. In 350 pages the author covers the ground from the mythical period to the age of Charlemagne. A wide knowledge of the original authorities is everywhere apparent, both in marginal references and in quotations. Perhaps the "everywhere" needs qualification for the last hundred pages, where such names as Hodgkin, Bury, Oman, Gibbon, Freeman, and Emerton are much more frequent in the margin than names of contemporary writers.

The high merit of the book as regards accurate scholarship and attractiveness to the reader may be at once admitted, as was to be expected from the author's 'History of Greece.' There are many points, however, at which his mental attitude towards his subject is open to question. Present-day scholarship is practically unanimous in allowing that Tiberius was not the monster he was once supposed to have been; that there is no valid basis upon which to hold Nero guilty of the burning of Rome; and that many other sins have been erroneously placed to the charge of Roman Emperors. It may be admitted, also, that the sins of the Roman Republic in its latter days were many and great. There is hardly sufficient warrant, however, for giving the early Emperors as clean a bill of moral and political health as Dr. Botsford makes out; nor can the later Republic be given up as utterly bankrupt in political sanity and common honesty. It is true enough that the Republic scored a bad failure in provincial administration, and that the Empire brought to the provinces a very substantial improvement. We cannot but feel, however, that a due recognition of actually recorded exceptions on either side would leave the contrast rather less vivid than it is painted in the book before us. It cannot rightly be said that Tacitus "utterly ignored the blessings the imperial government had brought the provinces." If he does not anywhere make a direct comparison favorable to the Empire, it may at least be said that the instances of wise and humane treatment which he records, with expressed or implied approval, are sufficient to refute such a charge. One might retort, too, that Dr. Botsford comes perilously near complete neglect to admit any degree whatever of dishonesty or oppression in the provinces under the Empire. Nor is this the only point in which Tacitus receives less than his due credit. The statement that "Rome was everything to him; and, within this little world, the aristocrats alone were worthy of his sympathy," will not bear the test of a careful study of his own works. He and the circle to which he belonged "were out of joint with the times, and blocked the way of progress," in Dr. Botsford's view. One more instance, here, of the truth that some men are so slow to learn, that if you do not happen to agree with a career of imperialism, the proper thing to do is to keep still and not block the way of progress.

Of course, Julius Cæsar comes in for high praises—only less exalted than those of Marion Crawford in his 'Ave Roma Immortalis,' in whose view Brutus "blackened the name of friendship with a stain that will outlast time, and by a deed second only in infamy to that of Judas Iscariot," while historians are criticised for magnifying into a crime the death of Cicero, "sacrificed to Antony's not unreasonable vengeance." Dr. Botsford allows Cicero to have been a patriot, and indulges in none of Mommsen's virulent depreciation of his powers, but evidently finds nothing in him to arouse enthusiasm. In one instance, we must take exception to the depreciation of an *imperial* character. The Empress Theodora is incidentally referred to as "once a dancing-girl of low character." The document upon which this condemnation depends is the *Anecdota* usually attributed to Procopius. It is too full of contradictions, internal and otherwise, to be taken as valid evidence against a woman not otherwise charged with the abuses which it recounts, even if the ascription to Procopius were unquestionable, which is far from being the case.

Upon the whole, while recognizing the many good and attractive features of Dr. Botsford's book, we cannot avoid the impression that it is injured throughout by an unduly high opinion of the Empire, and an equally undue depreciation of the Republican period, and of the men of the Empire who looked back with regret, not to the disorders of that period, but to its better elements.

The Works of Théophile Gautier. Translated and edited by Prof. F. C. de Sumichrast. New York: George D. Sproul. 1900.

Prior attempts at rendering into English the varied lusciousness of Gautier's style have invariably fallen short of successful achievement, not merely because the translators usually selected such parts of his work as are least publicly presentable to English readers, but also from the inadequate equipment of those who undertook the task. We may (possibly many of our staidest readers will) question the wisdom of an almost complete version of the too often unblushing "Théo"; but it may be rejoined that the capacity and academic position of Professor de Sumichrast carry all the weight of a judicial imprimatur. The publisher's share in the work is too important to be passed over lightly; in type, paper, and *format*, these volumes are simply delightful. Who may read all of them, we leave it to the mental pathologist to decide. Of the whole issue, to be completed in twenty-four octavo

volumes, six are in our hands, containing 'Mademoiselle de Maupin,' 'Les Grotesques,' 'Voyage en Espagne,' 'Le Roman de la Momie,' and a selection from 'Portraits Contemporains.' A general introductory essay discusses Gautier's principal titles to literary eminence, and each volume contains a prefatory critical notice.

These brief studies amply suffice for the general reader who is not looking for final and deep pronouncements on the quality of Gautier's art. But some difficulty may well be found in agreeing with the contention of the general prefatory essay which argues, along familiar lines, that Gautier's work is not *im*-moral, but *un*-moral. The distinction here drawn is purely scholastic; it belongs to the logomachies of the classroom of formal logic. What plain common-sense replies to the preface of 'Mademoiselle de Maupin' is that, with all its cleverness, this prolonged *boutade* is an impudently paradoxical attack on the fundamental things that render social life at all possible; its triumph would consequently involve the disappearance of those very ideas of beauty and art to which Gautier wished to consecrate his existence. Whether or not a youthful freak was too severely punished with hopeless exclusion from the respectable French Academy, still remains a matter of opinion. The introduction to 'Le Roman de la Momie' might gain from the addition of an ample paragraph pointing out how far, in this perfect reconciliation of the rival demands of erudition and fiction, its author's artistic sense surpasses that of the neighboring heavy historical school. Wise selection appears in the volume that represents 'Portraits Contemporains.' Some disappointment we must own to, on discovering, here and there, marks of the pruning-knife where there was no diseased limb. In 'Mademoiselle de Maupin,' of course, certain excisions are imperative; the wonder is that in this translation they are so few. It is chiefly to the 'Travels in Spain' that our remark applies. Allowance being made for possible differences of text, it may be noted that the account of Gautier's ascent of the Mulhacen in the Sierra Nevada—a very interesting episode—does not appear in the English version; dashes of local color such as the following are expunged: "Les malheureux chiens, qui n'ont ni souliers ni *alpargatas*, les traversent au galop et en poussant des hurlements plaintifs," which appears to be Gautier's humorous way of demonstrating how hot the pavements of Toledo streets can become under the summer sun. In the matter of illustration, the Spanish dancer (iv., 313) is indisputably too *fin de siècle* for the contents of the volume; accordion-plaited skirts, we are quite positive, were not worn by the ballet-dancers of Gautier's day.

Considering the unusual difficulties offered in vocabulary and style by the original, one cannot but congratulate the translator on the extremely idiomatic precision of his labors, without in any case shirking or forcing the meaning of the text. A good example of this may be seen in the comparison of the "transposed proverbs" of Balzac with the equivalents or substitutes offered here, literal translations being out of the question (vi., 88). There nevertheless remains room for suggestion of occasional improvement in small details. Gautier, for all his splendor of diction, never showed any hostility to colloquialism if required by the situation; and in a few of these cases the corresponding English word or phrase may well render in its pungency the original meaning. When Gautier speaks of deputies who *gâchent* laws, the word "bungle" fits the case more closely than the vague "spoil"; "rien n'est *trompeur* comme les réputations qu'on fait aux individus et aux peuples" is better conveyed through "misleading" than "deceitful"; *torréfié* is interchangeable with "torrified," still more so with "scorched"; and, as a final example, it may safely be insisted that though Molière's characters frequently seek to make game of the rights of primogeniture and testation, there is nowhere in his plays any sign of "arguments against heredity." Readers of these volumes will, however, search many pages before adding to the few above illustrations—given in no carping spirit, but with the sole view of bringing into stronger relief the excellence of execution that marks the whole work.

Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle: Suggestions as to Manufacture and Use. By Henry P. Wells. Illustrated, revised, and enlarged edition. Harper & Brothers. 1901.

Mr. Wells has, as his first illustration, a portrait of himself, and in his introduction says: "It is to the beginner that I address myself, remembering, during my own novitiate, with what longings I sought, and how gratefully I would have received, the information contained in this book." The preface tells the reader, however, that Mr. Wells has not been able to pursue to a satisfactory ending his investigations as to "how lines, leaders, and flies appear to trout under the varying conditions of light and water which confront the angler when rod in hand." To accomplish this, Mr. Wells's plan was to procure a diver's outfit and impersonate a trout under various conditions of his sub-aqueous life, while a friend angled for him, and a stenographer on shore, by means of telephonic communication with the author, recorded his impressions. Had this project been carried out, and the results printed in the book, it would have added much to the interest of the discussion. Perhaps Mr. Wells may not have known that this experiment has been tried in a salmon river, without the diver's outfit and the stenographer, and its outcome was not thought to add anything of importance to the sum of knowledge of angling.

The first chapter, on fish-hooks, is really a scientific treatise on the subject, not only showing the forms of the many different kinds of hooks, but demonstrating their penetration, holding power, and strength. Mr. Wells decides finally in favor of the turn-down eyed hook of the Pennell pattern, though he thinks well of the Sproat and the O'Shaughnessy. The description of "How fish-hooks are made" is worth reading, though we doubt if it sets any angler to work making his own, nor is it probable that the long and minute treatise on rod-making will excite more than a passing interest in most of the readers of the book. The chapter on "leaders" contains a lot of curious information. Probably very few anglers, or laymen either, know how the gut used for casting-lines is made, and many would hesitate to say positively what part if any of the silkworm is used as the raw material. Mr. Wells tells us that when the worms cease feeding and a filament of silk hangs from the mouth, they are about to spin their cocoons. It is at this moment that the worms destined for the angler's use are dropped in a bath of vinegar, where they remain several hours, are then removed, and torn apart to get the two silk sacs. The contents of each of these, which is a viscid fluid, is stretched out by the operator to the desired length. These harden very quickly on exposure to air, and the gut is stretched on pieces of boards to dry. When dried, it is cleaned and packed for the market. Most of this gut is made in Spain; but Mr. Wells thinks there are silkworms native to this country superior for the production of gut to the Chinese article. From the cecropia, which is very common, gut has been produced "eight or nine feet long, and strong enough to hold a salmon, quite round, and all an angler could desire." It would be a great boon to salmon-fishers if some one would successfully operate a factory for the product of this insect.

"Flies and Fly-Fishing" and "Miscellaneous Suggestions" conclude the book, and offer a good many useful suggestions.

Three Plays for Puritans. By Bernard Shaw. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co.

Mr. Bernard Shaw is to be read for amusement, not for instruction or profit. It is a thousand pities that a man of so much genuine literary ability, so well informed in many directions, so witty, and so conversant with the ways of the world, should be so utterly destitute of mental balance, so easily enticed into all sorts of intellectual bogs and morasses by the will o' the wisp of his own too fertile imagination. Of these three plays—it need scarcely be said that there is nothing especially puritanical about them—one, "The Devil's Disciple," is well known in this city, and has been amply discussed. For theatrical, not to speak of dramatic, purposes, it is superior to either of the other two, "Cæsar and Cleopatra" or "Captain Brassbound's Conversion," but both of these will furnish delightful entertainment for an idle hour to any one who will read them for their surface brilliancy, without trying to analyze them or discover their author's meaning. Especially must he beware, if he values his peace of mind, of attempting to reconcile them with any of the principles which Mr. Shaw lays down in his introductory essays. Prefaces and plays alike are written with delightful and sparkling fluency. There are no dull passages, and no lack of common sense, shrewd comment, sharp satire, or admirable precept; but these ingredients are scattered, like plums in a pudding, in a mass of audacious paradox, reckless generalizations from false premises or half-truths, and all sorts of humorous distortion and flagrant impossibilities. Of glittering fancy and mordant wit there is an abundance, but no more cohesion or stability than in the lightning changes of a kaleidoscope.

In "Cæsar and Cleopatra" the personages belong to modern satirical burlesque, of capital quality, while the atmosphere and coloring often convey a curiously veracious impression of Oriental antiquity. The contrast is comical, although that, of course, is not the way in which Mr. Shaw would wish to have it regarded, and if—which is exceedingly unlikely—a company of actors could be found to play it properly, with

apparent unconsciousness of the humorous side of it, the piece might make a hit upon the stage; but a merely conventional performance would probably be a dead failure. The inherent absurdities of the story of "Captain Brassbound's Conversion," which may be described, perhaps, as comic melodrama, would almost certainly be fatal to any attempt at theatrical representation.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, E. A. The Corrections of Mark. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. $5.50.
Belden, Jessie Van Zile. Antonia. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.
Casson, H. N. The Crime of Credulity. Peter Eckler. 25 cents.
Churchill, Winston. The Crisis. Macmillan. $1.50.
Colville, H. E. The Work of the Ninth Division. London: Edward Arnold. 10s. 6d.
Dickerson, M. C. Moths and Butterflies. Ginn & Co. $2.50.
Flynt, Josiah. The World of Graft. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Francke, Kuno. A History of German Literature as Determined by Social Forces. H. Holt & Co.
Hume, M. A. S. Treason and Plot. D. Appleton & Co. $4.50.
Jacoby, G. W. A. System of Physiologic Therapeutics. Vols. 1 and 2. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Son & Co. Eleven vols. $22.
Lysaght, S. R. Poems of the Unknown Way. Macmillan. $1.75.
Mankowski. Mary de. Pharaoh. Abbey Press. $1.25.
McClure, A. K. To the Pacific and Mexico. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.
Painter, F. V. N. The Reformation Dawn. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society. 40 cents.
Redway, J. W. The New Basis of Geography. Macmillan. $1.
Shipman, L. E. The Curious Courtship of Kate Poins. D. Appleton & Co.
Singleton, Esther. The Furniture of Our Forefathers, Part II. Doubleday, Page & Co.
Thorpe, F. N. A History of the American People. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
Townsend, J. D. New York in Bondage. Issued for subscribers.
Voynich, E. L. Jack Raymond. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Walsh, G. E. The Mysterious Burglar. F. M. Buckles & Co. $1.25.
Whipple, L. E. The Philosophy of Mental Healing. The Metaphysical Publishing Co. $1.25.

A Notable New Novel

Our Friend the Charlatan

By GEORGE GISSING. 12mo, $1.50.

The story of the campaign of Dyce Lashmar, the vicar's son, for a place in Parliament. Lashmar is an unconscious charlatan, with a great influence over women, including old Lady Ogram, the daughter of a laundress and a plumber, who when raised to the peerage becomes an autocrat of autocrats. The book is notable for its telling character drawing and discriminating satire.

Henry Holt & Co., N. Y.

Twentieth Century Inventions.

A FORECAST. By GEORGE SUTHERLAND, M.A. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

*** The great majority of the forecasts in this book are based on actual records of the trial of inventions which, in the author's opinion, distinctly have a future lying before them in the years of the twentieth century.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., N. Y.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc

Illustrated Catalogues sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,

1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

For all those who visit Paris this year and for all those who can only read about it.

BOHEMIAN PARIS OF TO-DAY.

Written by W. C. MORROW, from notes by EDOUARD CUCUEL. Illustrated with one hundred and six pen drawings by Edouard Cucuel. Cloth, gilt top, ornamental binding, $3.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Phila.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and **Dickens'** and **Scott's** Novels. Thin paper. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¾ inches and only ½ inch thick. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Sent prepaid on receipt of price. Prospectus free on request.

THOS. NELSON & SONS,
37 East 18th St., New York.

NEW AND IMPORTANT WORK.

OUR EMPIRE: PAST and PRESENT.

GREAT BRITAIN IN EUROPE.

By the Right Hon. the EARL OF MEATH, M. H. CORNWALL LEGH, LL.A., and E. JACKSON.

420 pp., crown 8vo, cloth boards, with 15 Full-page Illustrations and Maps, and a Photogravure Portrait of Queen Victoria, from the Painting by Prof. von Angeli. Price 7s. 6d. HARRISON & SONS,
59 Pall Mall, London, S. W., England.

HAVE YOU EXAMINED OUR line of Juvenile Publications? Send for Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

The narrative surpasses in retrospective reach all other records of childish experience. ***—JAMES SULLY***

THE STORY OF A CHILD

Translated from the French of

PIERRE LOTI

—BY—

CAROLINE F. SMITH

With an Introduction by

EDWARD HOWARD GRIGGS

Cloth, 318 pp. $1.25

C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY

221 COLUMBUS AVENUE

BOSTON, MASS.

A REMARKABLE NEW WORK BY

MAURICE MAETERLINCK

The Life of the Bee. By the author of "Wisdom and Destiny," "The Treasures of the Humble," etc. Translated by Alfred Sutro. 12mo, cloth, . 1.75

This book deals with the life of the bee, treated in Maeterlinck's own peculiar vein. It is by no means technical; passages of the highest lyrical beauty abound, while reflections, analogies and poetical digressions are not wanting. It is a work of the most fascinating description, absolutely new in treatment, and provocative of deep thought.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR:

The Treasure of the Humble. 12mo, cloth, ... 1.75

Wisdom and Destiny. 12mo, cloth, ... 1.75

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY, Publishers, N. Y.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.

LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of FAMOUS PERSONS Bought and Sold. WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Autobiography of a Journalist.

By W. J. STILLMAN. 2 Portraits. 2 vols., 8vo, $6.00.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.

"How to Know the Seashore."

THE SEA BEACH AT EBB TIDE

By Augusta Foote Arnold.
With 600 Illustrations.

BEFORE going to the beach this summer, buy a copy of this book,—it opens a new world of intelligent observation. It contains descriptions of sea-weeds of the Atlantic and Pacific beaches, and of the curious animal forms which inhabit the rocks, sands and shallow waters. Careful directions are given for collecting—how to make a herbarium, etc. *Send for circular.*

Price $2.40, net (add 20 cents for postage if ordered by mail).

The Century Co., Union Square, New York.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

Particularly adapted to Transient Guests

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical."

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

Anting-Anting?

A CHARMING BOOK OF TRAVEL.

The Story of a European Tour

BY

JULIA CLARK HALLAM.

Profusely illustrated. Second, revised and enlarged edition. 12mo, 360 pages, $1.50.

"A most suitable companion to Baedeker."
"I have found it not an easy book to lay down unfinished."

Mailed, postage prepaid, on receipt of price.

PERKINS BROS. & CO.,
SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

LIBRARIES.

We supply Public, Private, School, College, and Club Libraries with all current Books promptly and cheaply. It is our specialty. We deal in nothing but books. Our Monthly Bulletin of all the publishers' new, noteworthy, and popular books mailed on application.

The Baker & Taylor Co.
5 and 7 East 16th St., New York.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT.
Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

ELLIS & ELVEY,
Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically. Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

Financial.

IN WHAT SHALL I INVEST

Surely a vexing question, but we can help you solve it. Our recommendations are absolutely impartial. We deal in high class income paying securities exclusively. Our list contains many valuable suggestions. Write for it.

E. H. GAY & CO.
BOSTON 131 DEVONSHIRE ST.
NEW YORK 1 NASSAU ST.
PHILADELPHIA 421 CHESTNUT ST.
MONTREAL CANADA LIFE BLDG

LETTERS OF CREDIT.

We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Registered Trade Mark.

The leading Medical Authorities

of the United States and Europe indorse and recommend that their patients wear the

Dr. Deimel Linen Mesh Underwear,

not for any medicinal qualities, but simply because it is rational underwear and conforms more closely to the laws of hygiene than any underwear known.

Samples of the materials from which the garments are made, and a booklet giving fullest information, may be had on request, at

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.,
14 West 23d St., New York.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Country House Furnishings.

Chinese and Japanese Mattings, Cotton Rugs, Linoleums.

Oriental Rugs.

Lace Curtains.

Chintzes, Tapestries, Jacquard Linens, Printed Silks, Cretonnes.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains

Household Linens, Shades, Mattresses, Bedding.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address
PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

The Nation

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1876. THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

"It is all entertaining and brimful of the author's characteristic wit."—Miss Gilder in THE CRITIC.

A Book of Remembrance

By MRS. E. D. GILLESPIE

After-dinner stories of famous people by Ben. Franklin's great-granddaughter.

Illustrated. Crown 8vo, cloth, $2.50 net.

"The book that reminds one of Anna Katherine Green in her palmiest days."—TOWN TOPICS.

That Mainwaring Affair

By A. MAYNARD BARBOUR

Six editions of this detective story mark its popularity.

Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

By the author of THE GADFLY

Jack Raymond

By E. L. Voynich

CLOTH $1.50

FIRST EDITION exhausted before publication
SECOND EDITION sold in two weeks
THIRD EDITION in preparation

"Mrs. E. L. Voynich's new book, 'Jack Raymond,' will unquestionably share general attention with 'The Crisis.'"—RICHARD HENRY STODDARD, *in the Mail and Express* (N. Y.).

"The most popular book in England."—*Cable Despatch to the New York Journal.*

Publishers—J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY—Philadelphia

Illustrated. Ornamental Binding. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Frontispiece 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

"As a romance it is delightful."—The BOSTON TRANSCRIPT.

"A perfect gem of a volume."—NEW YORK WORLD.

When Blades Are Out and Love's Afield

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

A romance of Revolutionary days, full of tender love and gallant deeds.

"Thompson never succeeded more cleverly than in this story."—ST. LOUIS GLOBE-DEMOCRAT.

Sweetheart Manette

By MAURICE THOMPSON

With all the charm of the author's other success, "ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES."

Publishers J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO. Philadelphia

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 463

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
England and America 466
Advice to Mississippi 466
The Taxation of Street Railways 467
Public Morality and the Theatre 468

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:
The Amherst Eclipse Expedition.—II 469
Art at the Royal Academy 470

CORRESPONDENCE:
The Floyd Obelisk 471

NOTES 472

BOOK REVIEWS:
A Critic of the Critics 474
Thorpe's Constitutional History of the United States 475
Russian Life in Town and Country 476
Under Tops'ls and Tents—A Sack of Shakings 477
Italy To-day 478
The Care of the Consumptive—Tuberculosis 478
Essays in Illustration of the Action of Astral Gravitation in Natural Phenomena 479

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 480

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line, each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—		
4 insertions	5	per cent.
8 "	10	"
13 "	12½	"
26 "	15	"
39 "	20	"
52 "	25	"
AMOUNT—		
$100 within a year	10	per cent.
250 " "	12½	"
500 " "	15	"
750 " "	20	"
1,000 " "	25	"
1,500 " "	30	"
2,000 " "	33⅓	"

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

CONNECTICUT, Norwich.

NORWICH ART SCHOOL.—A School of Arts and Crafts, offering the best opportunity to study Drawing and Painting, with advanced courses in Design, Wood-carving, Draughting, Printing, Binding, etc. Locality remarkable for its beauty. General education may be carried forward in classes of Free Academy. Two scholarships defraying tuition awarded on competition. Graduate scholarships in Art Students' League, New York, and School of Boston Museum.
For full particulars, address
OZIAS DODGE, Director.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—39th year will begin September 26, 1901. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, } Principals.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Easthampton.

WILLISTON SEMINARY.—Prepares boys for any college or scientific school. Library, Physical, chemical, biological laboratories; gymnasium, etc. New athletic field with ¼-mile track. Opens September, 1901. JOSEPH H. SAWYER, M.A., Principal.

MASSACHUSETTS, Yarmouthport.

ELDRIDGE HALL.—Select School for Girls. Healthy location. Especial advantages for music, modern languages, domestic science, and English branches. For particulars address
Miss SHOVE or Fräulein GROTE.

MICHIGAN, Detroit, 73 Stimson Place.

DETROIT HOME and DAY SCHOOL, 24th year. Prepares for all colleges open to women. 20 received in the school family.
The Misses LIGGETT, Principals.

OREGON, Portland, Park and St. Clair Streets.

ST. HELEN'S HALL. A School for Girls. Miss ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Ph.D., Prin.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars address Miss C. S. JONES.

PENNSYLVANIA. Philadelphia, Germantown, 59 High St.

IVY HOUSE.
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr and other colleges.
Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

The Gilman School
For Girls Also called *The* Cambridge School
Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.
Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College
MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.
University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

The Jones Summer School
Of Mathematics and the Languages,
SEVENTEENTH SESSION, JULY 5—SEPT. 20.
Rapid reviews for candidates for admission to CORNELL UNIVERSITY and for conditioned students.
Address GEO. W. JONES, Ithaca, N. Y.

Clinton Preparatory School
CLINTON, N.Y. (*9 miles from Utica*). 15 Boys. 6 Teachers. Prepares for any College. Boys 10 to 14 at time of entrance preferred. References:—BISHOP HUNTINGTON, BISHOP WHITEHEAD, FOUR COLLEGE PRESIDENTS. J. B. WHEELER, A.M., Prin.

Educational.

National Cathedral School
FOR GIRLS.
The Rt. Rev. HENRY YATES SATTERLEE, D.D., LL.D.
President of the Board of Trustees.
Fireproof building, the gift of Mrs. Hearst.
Park of 30 acres, overlooking the National Capitol.
Preparation for College. Unrivalled advantages in Music.
Individual teaching in every grade.
Instructors College Graduates.
Modern Gymnasium. Tennis, Basket-ball and Golf.
Miss BANGS and Miss WHITON, Principals.
Mount St. Alban, Washington, D. C.

LANGUAGES { Self-Study, School Use, Etc.
Cortina's Method (complete).
French, Spanish, etc., in 20 Lessons, $1.50
Awarded First Prize Columbian Exposition.
French Sample, 8 lessons, 30c.
PHONOGRAPH { 10 Records, any language, $10 / 20 " " " $20
Circulars, etc., on application.
Cat. of other text and imported Spanish Books.
R. D. Cortina Academy of Languages, 44 W. 34th St., N.Y.

MASSACHUSETTS, Concord.
MIDDLESEX SCHOOL.
A new boarding school for boys. Opens October 3d, 1901. Seven classes. Boys received into the four lower classes only.
TRUSTEES:
Charles J. Paine, President,
Henry L. Higginson, Robert Winsor,
LeBaron R. Briggs, W. Cameron Forbes.
Address
FREDERICK WINSOR, Head Master, CONCORD, MASS.

GIRLS' CLASSICAL SCHOOL,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
20th year opens Sept. 18th. Best equipment for College Preparatory and full Academic work. Fine, separate buildings for school and residence. Twenty-two instructors. Catalogue on request. THEODORE L. SEWALL, Founder, MAY WRIGHT SEWALL, Principal, FREDONIA ALLEN, Assistant Principal

GEORGE SCHOOL.
Under care of Friends.
Thorough Equipment. Ample Grounds.
227 Acres.
Address
JOS. S. WALTON, Prin., George School, Bucks Co., Pa.

The Browne and Nichols School
Cambridge, Mass. 19th year. Course, 8 years. Classes limited to 15. No subordinate teachers; pupils continuously under head teacher in each department. Exceptional facilities for fitting for Harvard. Illustrated catalogue.

The Misses Shipley's School for Girls
PREPARATORY TO BRYN MAWR COLLEGE
Bryn Mawr, Pa. Ten miles from Philadelphia. Number limited. Individual attention. Athletic and outdoor life.

Rogers Hall School
For Girls. Certificate admits to Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, and Wells. Four acres for outdoor sports. Golf, Basket Ball, Tennis. Address
Mrs E. P. UNDERHILL, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass

THE HIGHLAND MILITARY ACADEMY,
Worcester, Mass. 46th session begins Sept. 11th. Training for University, Scientific School, Business Life. The Rt. Rev. WILLIAM LAWRENCE, D. D., Visitor. JOSEPH ALDEN SHAW, A. M., Head Master.

School of **Expression** Leads all schools of MIND, BODY, VOICE **Oratory**
Write for Illustrated Catalogue. | SUMMER: Asheville, Circulars of Professions or Books. | July; Boston, Aug.
S. S. CURRY, Ph.D., Copley Square, BOSTON.

Teachers, etc.

CHAPERON.—A lady of refinement and culture, teacher of modern languages, would like to chaperon one or two young women who wish to study in Europe. Excellent Eastern references. Address
M. R. W., care of the *Nation.*

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER OF German, at present holding an instructorship in a leading Western university, desires a position in the East. Address R. B, care of *Nation.*

Boston Public Library, FORCHESTER BRANCH

BOOKS ON NATURE STUDY

BIRD PORTRAITS

By ERNEST SETON-THOMPSON; described by RALPH HOFFMANN. Pictures by this distinguished artist of familiar birds, printed on heavy coated paper, 8½x12 inches in size. The entertaining descriptions by Ralph Hoffmann of the Audubon Society and one of the authors of "Bird-World," make a delightful accompaniment to Mr. Seton-Thompson's pictures. Quarto. Cloth. $1.50.

FIRST STUDIES OF PLANT LIFE

By GEORGE F. ATKINSON, Professor of Botany in Cornell University 85 cents.
A fascinating and original study of the life histories of plants. The illustrations in the book, which number more than 300, have been especially collected for these stories and include many rare and beautiful photographs.

MOTHS AND BUTTERFLIES

By MARY C. DICKERSON. Large 8vo, cloth. Profusely illustrated. $2.50.
This will undoubtedly prove the most popular book of its kind which has appeared at a reasonable price. The author's intimate knowledge of her subject, her thoroughly popular and entertaining style of writing, and her skill with the camera and pencil are some of the qualities that will commend the book to all observers of out-of-door life.

WAYS OF WOOD FOLK

By WILLIAM J. LONG. Fascinating descriptions of animals and birds as seen at play in their homes. With seven full-page illustrations by Charles Copeland and William Hamilton Gibson, and numerous smaller pictures and illustrative initials and headpieces. For introduction, 75 cents.

WILDERNESS WAYS

By WILLIAM J. LONG, author of "Ways of Wood Folk." Illustrated. For introduction, 75 cents.
Another excellent nature book that is quite up to the high standard of "The Ways of Wood Folk."
The author lets the reader into the hidden life of the wilderness, not from books or hearsay, but from years of personal contact with wild things of every description.

GINN & COMPANY, Publishers,

Boston New York Chicago San Francisco Atlanta Dallas Columbus London

---

Alfred the Great.

This year is the millennial of the death of King Alfred, who has been called "the most perfect character in history." He was a great scholar as well as a great ruler, and two Old South Leaflets have just been published to illustrate his historical work.

No. 112. King Alfred's Description of Europe.
No. 113. Augustine in England.

Send for Catalogues.

DIRECTORS OF OLD SOUTH WORK,
Old South Meeting-House, Boston.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk., Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY,
81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency,
Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses.
HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Handbook of Pronunciation* (35 cts.) is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools, and colleges.

JUST PUBLISHED.
THE RELATIONS OF GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.
By the Rev. H. B. GEORGE, M.A. 12mo, cloth, $1.10.
Sent postpaid on receipt of price.
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP-*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts.
I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

High-Grade Securities. Send for our List of Income-bearing Securities. Mailed on request. E. H. GAY & CO., 131 Devonshire St., Boston, and 1 Nassau St., New York.

NEW AND IMPORTANT WORK.
OUR EMPIRE: PAST and PRESENT.
GREAT BRITAIN IN EUROPE.
By the Right Hon. the EARL OF MEATH M. H. CORNWALL LEGH, LL.A., and E. JACKSON.
420 pp., crown 8vo, cloth boards, with 15 Full-page Illustrations and Maps, and a Photogravure Portrait of Queen Victoria, from the Painting by Prof. von Angeli. Price 7s. 6d. HARRISON & SONS,
59 Pall Mall, London, S. W., England.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.
Thackeray's Works and **Dickens'** and **Scott's** Novels. Thin paper. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and only ½ inch thick. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Sent prepaid on receipt of price. Prospectus free on request.
THOS. NELSON & SONS,
37 East 18th St., New York.

HAVE YOU MET
Monsieur Beaucaire?
A Great Book. **$1.25.**

*WANTED.—A COPY OF THE ME-*MOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address
PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

"Old Father Gander."
Every child should have it.
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

Particularly adapted to Transient Guests

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

NEAR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
KINGSLEY HOTEL
Hart Street, Bloomsbury Square, LONDON

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
THACKERAY HOTEL
Great Russell Street, LONDON.

These large and well-appointed TEMPERANCE HOTELS have *Passenger Lifts, Electric Light throughout,* Heated throughout, *Bath-rooms on every Floor, Spacious Dining, Drawing, Writing, Reading and Smoking Rooms.* FIREPROOF FLOORS. PERFECT SANITATION. TELEPHONE. NIGHT PORTER. *The Kingsley Hotel has a good Billiard Room.*

Bedrooms from 2s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. *Full Tariff and Testimonials on application.* Inclusive charge for Bedroom, Attendance, Table d'Hote Breakfast and Dinner, from **8s. to 10s. 6d.** ($2.00 to $2.50) per day.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES:
Kingsley Hotel, "BOOKCRAFT, LONDON." | Thackeray Hotel, "THACKERAY, LONDON."

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

BOSTON, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDON.

Summer Rates: 1st cabin, **$60 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, June 5; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, June 12; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, June 20; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, July 10; "Iberian" (new), 6,000 tons, June 15, to London.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

Frazar Parties Abroad.

Sailings May 16, June 20, July 6. Five carefully conducted parties of the highest standing—fourteen years' experience—visiting England, France (Brittany and Touraine), Belgium, Holland, Germany (Berlin and Dresden), Switzerland, and Italy. For itineraries and references address Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR, 72 Globe Bldg., Boston, Mass.
Arrangements made for girls at a high-class school in Dresden.

PAN-AMERICAN, BUFFALO.
Hotel and private house accommodations secured for visitors. All prices. Old established Tourist Agency. Full information on application.
AMERICAN GUIDE & COURIER CO.,
220 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

Resorts.

NANTUCKET.

Furnished Ocean Cliff Cottages, 16-10 rooms; Studio, 4 rooms, gallery, bathrooms, $1,000-$400. Fireplaces, piano, stable. Near beach. Hotels, sailing, golf, fishing. Climate, location unsurpassed.
EASTMAN JOHNSON, 65 W. 55th St., N. Y.

COMPLETE LINE CABINET SETS, standard authors. Catalogue free.
DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

PUBLISHED APRIL 23—SIXTH THOUSAND MAY 23

The Tower of Wye

A Romance. By WILLIAM H. BABCOCK. Illustrated by George Gibbs. *List price*, $1.50.

"The story fascinates from beginning to end."—*Current Literature*, N. Y.

"A distinct triumph, in many ways original. The author has made excellent use of his material and has clothed the whole adventure in a charming, innocent humor. The style of the book is excellent, and there is no inconsiderable amount of true dramatic situation which flames forth at unexpected moments."—*Public Opinion*, New York.

"A delightful tale of love and romantic adventure. 'The Tower of Wye' will find a host of appreciative readers. It is a fascinating story, written with great charm of style."—*Bulletin of the Booklovers' Library.*

"Mr. Babcock had a good, manly story to tell, and he has told it in a good manly way."—RICHARD HENRY STODDARD in the *N. Y. Mail and Express.*

"Written with remarkable care, with much beauty of detail, and with a thoroughly romantic feeling for the mystery of the new world. . . . A lovely conception, and how enchantingly put! One needs close reading for the enjoyment of such things—in fact, for the enjoyment of the whole book."—*Louisville Evening Post.*

PUBLISHED APRIL 30—EIGHTH THOUSAND JUNE 10

In Search of Mademoiselle

By GEORGE GIBBS. Illustrated by the author. *List price*, $1.50.

"A good historical romance. Mr. Gibbs has done marvellously well in sustaining interest and preserving the old-time atmosphere which seems to fail in many historical novels ere the last chapters are written. The fascinating interest of the tale is preserved to the end."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

"Mr. Gibbs has done for colonial Florida what the author of 'To Have and to Hold' did for colonial Virginia—intensified the interest in the actual history of the Peninsula. Only, 'In Search of Mademoiselle' is clothed with more of an air of probability—and we close the book disposed to believe it historical as well as dramatic."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"You who shall enter upon the search for Mademoiselle will pursue the quest to the end, with bated breath at times, at other times with rage, and at still other times with tears of sympathy and feelings of pleasure. You will read this book more than once, and like it the better after each new perusal."—*Nashville American.*

HENRY T. COATES & CO., Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.'S NEW BOOKS

Last Essays

By the Right Hon. Professor F. MAX MÜLLER, K.M.

Late Foreign Member of the French Institute

FIRST SERIES

Essays on Language, Folklore and Other Subjects

CROWN 8VO, PP. VI.-360. $1.75

"Readers who want something more than stories about men and things, but something less than a treatise on the Professor's researches in comparative philology or Indian religion, will certainly welcome this volume, which has so much that is distinctive about it as an autobiography of the best kind."—LITERATURE.

Bolingbroke and His Times

By WALTER SICHEL. With 2 portraits in photogravure, and Index. 8vo, pp. x.-550. $4.00.

*** This volume embraces the whole public career of the first Viscount Bolingbroke and the complete reign of Queen Anne. It is an attempt to present from original sources, and with the fresh material recently to hand, some adequate portrait of a great genius and of the crowded background in which he moved.

My Lady of Orange

A Romance of the Netherlands in the Days of Alva. By H. C. BAILEY. With illustrations by G. P. Jacomb-Hood. Crown 8vo, $1.25.

"As a picture of the time, the book is as instructive as interesting. The action is quick, the situations exciting, and the end of all the adventures happy. 'My Lady of Orange' is a very lovable personage, whose character is one of the most charming phases of the story. Mr. Bailey has done good work in giving this book to the public."—REPUBLIC, St. Louis, Mo.

NEW VOLUME BY EDMOND KELLY, M.A.

Government; Or, Human Evolution

II. Individualism and Collectivism.

By EDMOND KELLY, M.A., F.G.S., late lecturer on Municipal Government at Columbia University, New York City. Crown 8vo, $2.50.

"This volume presents a strongly collectivist conclusion to the argument contained in the preceding volume on 'Justice.' Mr. Kelly's contribution to social philosophy is characterized by intellectual vigor and independence, and by a breadth of moral sympathy which helps him to comprehend the social and religious aspirations always at the basis of human progress."—THE OUTLOOK, N. Y.

PUBLISHED IN 1900.

I. JUSTICE

By EDMOND KELLY, M.A., F.G.S. Crown 8vo, pp. xvi.-360, gilt top, $1.50.

The Athenian Drama

A Series of Verse Translations from the Greek Dramatic Poets, with Commentaries and Explanatory Essays, for English Readers.

Edited by GEORGE C. W. WARR, M.A.

1. **THE ORESTEIA OF ÆSCHYLUS.** Translated and Explained by GEORGE C. W. WARR, M.A., Ex-Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, Professor of Classical Literature in King's College, London.

Illustrated by 13 plates, in photogravure and half-tone, from antique sculpture and painting. 276 pages, cloth, gilt top, $2.00. [*Ready*

*** *Other volumes are in preparation. A descriptive circular of the Series, with a specimen page, will be mailed to any address upon request.*

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., 91-93 Fifth Ave., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1901.

The Week.

"When in doubt, don't call Congress in extra session." That, in substance, appears to be the rule recommended to the President by the Attorney-General, and adopted by Mr. McKinley. If the Cabinet does not know where the Philippine policy is left by the decision of the Supreme Court, it is certain that Congress would not know either. If it met to legislate on the situation, the wisest thing it could do would be to adjourn until the Supreme Court had made the situation clear. Meanwhile, the Administration can go on taking the chances. Its work in the Philippines may be upset by the Court, as its work in Porto Rico was partially; but the Treasury is plethoric, and can pay back illegally collected duties without missing the money. In the general uncertainty, we can but think the determination a prudent one not to call Congress together, possibly to fly away with us to ills that we know not of. It is very much to be desired, however, that the Attorney-General should publish the opinion which he read to the Cabinet on June 4, and in which, according to the Washington correspondent of the *Tribune*, he "reconciled" the "apparently contradictory" judgments of the Supreme Court in the De Lima and Downes cases. Since the very judges themselves declared the two cases to be, in the language of Justice Gray, "irreconcilable," it is clear that Mr. Knox must indeed be, as the *Tribune's* correspondent admiringly says, a man "of the highest order of ability."

It is reassuring to be "officially" informed from Washington that "the Cuban people, as a whole, are perfectly satisfied with the Platt amendment." The evidence is the other way, but we know that our great and wise rulers would not mislead us, and so we are bound to believe them, in the teeth of the evidence. The Cuban press was outspoken and bitter against the Platt amendment—but then, we all know what newspapers are. The Convention refused to accept the amendment until so disfigured that even its begetters in Washington could not recognize their offspring; but, of course, that proved nothing. The Administration told us that the Convention was made up of unscrupulous politicians, and that their action did not at all represent the Cuban people. Coming from officials who cannot lie, all loyal Americans naturally believed that. However, the Cuban people expressed their views in the elections of June 1. They chose as Mayor of Havana a man who had voted against even the amended Platt amendment in the Convention. He got 11,115 votes to 7,533 cast for his nearest competitor. Moreover, he was the candidate of the Nationalist party, which had in convention just solemnly and unanimously passed a resolution against the Platt amendment. Yet it carried elections all over the island, as it did in Havana, under Gen. Wood's nose. This would look, to the untutored human mind, as if the people of Cuba, as a whole, were not in favor of the Platt amendment.

Shall the claims of sufferers by the destruction of the battle-ship *Maine* in Havana harbor in February, 1898, be considered by the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission? Decidedly not, say our authorities at Washington. So say we all of us. Who wants to have the responsibility of Spain for that catastrophe proved again? Of course, Spain would protest. She might propose to refer the question of her guilt to arbitration, and how could we refuse? She made that offer at the time of the explosion. We refused the offer because our blood was up, but, being cooler now, and having ratified the Hague treaty, we could not put it aside so easily. Besides, we have already paid those claims once. If anybody has any unsatisfied curiosity about the cause of the explosion, let him go to the hulk when the contractors for raising it undertake their job, and search for the fragments of the torpedo and of the cable that communicated with the shore. If none such are found, we shall know that the villain who plotted the crime has removed all the evidences of it, and we shall regret all the more that search was not made for these damning proofs at the time of the disaster, when American citizens possessing the requisite machinery and skill offered to find the same if they existed.

As there has been another "battle" in the Philippines, there must, of course, have been another anti-Imperialistic speech somewhere in this country. That is, we know, the rule—no speech, no battle. Gen. F. D. Grant has explained it. His acute mind was able to trace the effect of every anti-Imperialistic speech in Congress in the returns of killed and wounded. His trained faculties could just see the rhetoric laying low our soldiers. He would notify the surgeons to be ready as soon as he heard of Senator Hoar taking the floor; and his habit was to give everybody leave and close the military hospitals when the good news came that Lodge was speaking. But whose treasonable speech was it that, cabled to Batangas, resulted in the death of Lieut. Springer and the wounding of other officers and men? We do not know, and, as Gen. Grant is not on the spot to tell us, we may never know; but, in our humble opinion, it was the anti-Imperialist minority of the Supreme Court which was responsible. Judges ought to present a "united front" to the foe, just like Congressmen and the rest of us. It is all very well to argue the legal question whether the Constitution follows the flag, but the main thing is, as Mr. Dooley says, to see to it that the Supreme Court "follows th' election returns."

Judge Taft has already established an enviable reputation as a consistent optimist, yet his remarks on Saturday to the people in the Philippines about the effect of the decision of the Supreme Court must heighten it. He told them they ought to be very thankful that the Philippine tariff had not been declared illegal. If it had been, taxation on land would have had to be increased to a point which the people would find absolutely crushing. Then he bethought him that the Supreme Court had not yet decided the Philippine cases, and might do so in a way to establish free trade with the United States. In that case, the cheerful Judge assured the people, there would be a wonderful development of trade, and land values in the Philippines would increase to such an extent that the increased taxes could be borne with ease. In any case, you see, the lot of the Filipino is certain to be a happy one. How could it fail to be with such a happy Judge to rule over him?

When the National Association of Manufacturers begins to talk tariff reform, the dawn cannot be far away. To affirm, as the Association did at its late session at Detroit on Thursday, that protection should be given "to such products only as require it, without providing the opportunity for monopolistic abuses," is a sufficiently explicit way of saying that there are in the Dingley tariff wholly unnecessary duties which do lead straight to Trusts. The Association declined to endorse the Babcock bill for the removal of duties on iron and steel, but this was only *pro forma*. The principle underlying the bill evidently met with its hearty approval. Clearly, as one of the New York delegates asserted, there are "clouds of tariff revision in the sky," and manufacturers must take account of their existence. The old dilemma is before them: the tariff must either be revised

by its friends or overturned by its enemies. If anything more were needed to accentuate the imminent peril in which Dingleyism stands, it would be the appearance of Congressman Tayler of Ohio before the Industrial Commission at Washington, to put in a solemn plea for protection, and to resent with indignation the charge that even Ohio was wavering in the true tariff faith. Mr. Tayler admitted that he was for reciprocity in general, though he was stoutly against every particular reciprocity treaty. This is an old habit of politicians. No one can surpass them in their ardor for a general principle; but no one can ever induce them to support "this particular measure" to carry it out. Yet these trimming gentlemen had best trim their sails to catch the reciprocity breeze which is already beginning to blow. The Eolus in the White House is skilfully directing it, and the Reciprocity Convention soon to be held in Philadelphia will still further quicken it.

Mr. Theodore Search having been, for a long time, if not the head of the protectionist school in Pennsylvania, very near to it, the public must have been surprised by his speech at the Detroit meeting. Not only did he advocate reciprocity in abstract terms, which might reserve to himself liberty to oppose everything in the concrete, but he designated the pending treaty of reciprocity with France as one which ought to be ratified. This projected treaty did not lapse at the end of the last Congress, Secretary Hay and Minister Cambon having arranged for keeping it alive. Mr. Search's remarks were warmly approved by the convention, only one member, a knit-goods manufacturer, speaking in opposition. The Western makers of agricultural machinery were heard from in the person of Mr. James Deering of the Deering Harvester Company, who said that those persons whose interests were slight, those whose injury was conjectural, must put their selfish interests aside, and coöperate for the ratification of the treaties, and especially of the French treaty, "at the next session of Congress." He considered that the Association would be seriously neglecting its duty if it did not throw itself strongly into the movement "for softening our tariff relations with foreign countries." Mr. Sanders of New York spoke in terms of some bitterness on the subject of the tariff war now waging with Russia. A time had come, in his opinion, for protecting our full-grown industries by open markets, instead of protecting infant ones by the policy of exclusion. A member from Michigan said that "the time had passed when a high tariff is a benefit to American manufacturers." All these rills of testimony run to the conclusion that the Republican party is going to burst the high-tariff chains that have bound it so long, and adopt a policy of freer trade with foreign countries.

The complaints of young men who are dismissed from West Point and Annapolis for hazing or other breaches of discipline are likely to meet with a chilling response from the public. The five cadets sent away from West Point a few days ago have just been joined in exile by two more from the same place and one from Annapolis. The offenders declare, however, that, having failed to work upon the sympathy of the Cabinet officers, they purpose to bring the matter before Congress. Their attitude is not altogether surprising, for they doubtless know that hitherto political influence has played altogether too large a part in the discipline both of the army and of the military school. In these particular cases, however, the Secretary of War has taken a very positive stand; and he is not in the habit of backing down. Perhaps, then, the time is unusually opportune for an appeal to Congress; for if Congress, enlightened by the results of its recent investigations of hazing and fortified by Secretary Root's backbone, chooses to establish a striking precedent in favor of sustaining strict discipline at West Point, the effect on both the Military and the Naval Academy cannot but be wholesome.

The honesty and efficiency with which the Pension Commissioner, Mr. H. Clay Evans, has administered the laws, thwarted thieving attorneys, and exposed swindling claimants, were twice recognized last week at Grand Army encampments. As usual, the testimonial to the integrity of Mr. Evans took the form of resolutions bitterly denouncing his conduct of the Pension Bureau. No man in the McKinley Administration deserves heartier congratulations than Mr. Evans. He has held an office in which he could reform abuses, and in other ways achieve great results; he has shown himself equal to his unusual opportunities, an officer notable alike for skill and probity. Other men, perhaps quite as worthy of praise, have had to be content with nothing more satisfying than the approval of their own consciences. Mr. Evans, however, has enjoyed the singular felicity of hearing his good deeds trumpeted to the world by State and national encampments of the Grand Army for three years past, and of knowing that attacks which were intended to harm him have won him the cordial support of intelligent and decent citizens.

That estimates of the outturn of home and foreign harvests should, at this season of the year, be awaited with keen interest, is perfectly natural. Harvest results provide the one essential factor, in economic and industrial progress, which is wholly beyond the control of man. Human sagacity may insure wise currency legislation; it may increase output of gold; it may avoid political complications; it may develop existing trade at home; it may create new trade abroad. But it cannot cause abundant harvests or prevent a crop failure, upon which alternative, at certain junctures, nearly all of the five other influences cited above depend. With all the increase, in the three past generations, of other factors going to make up prosperity or adversity, it is almost as true to-day as it was a century ago that the average nation's industrial welfare depends chiefly on the raising of an abundant crop and its sale at fair prices. The Government's estimate of our own wheat outlook in June —the month when conditions are fairly well defined—has this year had particular interest, because the almost unbroken series of fortunate harvests in America, beginning with 1897, gave some general ground for fearing that the cycle of agricultural prosperity might this year be about to move against us.

By present indications, it has not done so. "Crop weather" in May was very trying, and the growing wheat does not promise to-day the results its condition indicated a month ago. Yet even the 6 per cent. impairment of the growing winter-wheat crop during May, as reported on Monday by the Department of Agriculture, leaves the June percentage indication the highest in twenty years, with only five exceptions—each of those five high estimates having been followed by a "record-breaking" crop. When to this is added the fact that the condition of spring-grown wheat is also figured out as above the average, and that, in all, nearly a million acres more of wheat have been planted in this country than in any previous year, the legitimate promise of the outlook may be judged. The test of the harvests is, of course, not yet over. Last year bad weather during June cut down the spring-wheat estimate, and the crop's eventual yield, by 32 per cent. Seven years ago a July drought reduced the corn crop's condition 26 per cent., and brought the total yield four hundred million bushels under that of the year before. But largely outweighing this possibility, from the farmers' and merchants' point of view, is the striking fact that Germany's wheat crop already indicates a shortage of over 30 per cent., as compared with 1900, and that the promised outturn elsewhere in Europe is not encouraging. In other words, it is likely that whatever grain America has this year to spare for export will be taken at good prices.

Representatives of the little towns in the Connecticut Legislature, in refus-

ing to make any concession to the demand for a change in the system of legislative representation, have unwittingly aided the cause of Constitutional reform in that State. The long agitation for Constitutional changes looks mainly to a shifting of the basis of representation from acres to people. This sentiment has shown so much force this year that leading Republicans, from Gov. McLean down, and influential Republican newspapers have urged that something be done to appease the clamor. Concede a little, they have said to the selfish supporters of the present undemocratic and inequitable arrangement, or the gathering storm may sweep away the town boundaries and destroy the historic and "fundamental" system. Deaf to these appeals, however, the Republicans in the House have rejected a proposed amendment to the State Constitution, prepared by the Chairman of the Republican State Committee, which aimed to correct in small degree the injustice, an extreme example of which is the equality in voting strength in the House of the 428 people in Union and the more than 100,000 in New Haven. The amendment which is thus defeated would have taken one Representative from Union and from each of thirty-four other little towns, and added five to New Haven's two, three each to Hartford and Bridgeport, and one each to three smaller cities and to eighteen towns having less than 5,000 population. Though a trifling betterment of present conditions, the proposed change was in no way satisfactory to the earnest advocates of reform by a Constitutional Convention, and Democrats in the House aided the little-town Republicans in rejecting it. This leaves the issue unchanged; and with Republican acknowledgment that, to quote the Hartford *Courant*, "there is an actual, not merely a theoretical, injustice in things as they are," the reform is sure to come, though it may be long on the way.

The name of Joseph Merrill, unknown yesterday outside of Carroll County, Ga., to-day deserves honor throughout the United States. The man who has thus leaped from obscurity into national recognition is the sheriff of his county, and in that capacity had custody of a colored murderer who was to have been executed on Friday. An appeal to the Supreme Court at the last moment caused a stay of proceedings, and the crowd which had gathered to witness the hanging was soon converted into a mob that assaulted the jail, battered down the outside door, and called upon the sheriff to turn over his prisoner. He refused their demand, ordered them to stop or they would be fired upon, and, when they advanced, gave his deputies the order to fire. One man was killed, two others were wounded, and the rest were so demoralized that they fled, while the sheriff telephoned to the Governor for troops, which arrived in a few hours and carried the prisoner out of the county for safe keeping. A great service was thus rendered to the cause of civilization by a man who had the courage to do his duty as an official in a crisis, even when it involved shooting his neighbors.

An honorary degree from Oxford for Profs. Charles A. Briggs and Francis Brown of the Union Theological Seminary, respectively, will be gratifying to all friends of sound learning and intellectual progress. Union Theological Seminary and its professors—Dr. Briggs in particular—have suffered no little persecution for alleged heterodoxy. At the same time the views in regard to the Bible held by Dr. Briggs have been admittedly those which are generally accepted by the highest authorities in English and Continental universities. The question which the seminary had to face was whether it should yield to the clamor of a body of clergy and laymen who were thoroughly provincial in their point of view, or whether it should keep in line with the best thought of the modern world. Fortunately, for itself and for the cause of religion, it chose the nobler course. It would also be fortunate if the official recognition of Dr. Briggs's scholarship by one of the oldest and most famous universities, a centre of orthodoxy, should help to check the activity of professional heresy-hunters.

Compliments for the good behavior of the American troops in China continue to reach us. The *China Times*, noticing their departure, says that they were extremely kind in their treatment of the native population and that their discipline was excellent; also that American traders were next after the Japanese to establish a market and gain the confidence of the people. The British troops too, were to be commended for their good behavior. As for the Germans, Russians, and French, the less said about them the better. The Germans and French "took their cue" from their commanding officers when the latter looted the Astronomical Observatory at Pekin to promote culture in Berlin and Paris, following the example of the first Napoleon, who gorged the Louvre and the National Library with the spoils of Italy and Holland. If the European and American public had imagined that Von Waldersee was capable of sanctioning and participating in this act of vandalism, it is hardly possible that he could have been selected as Commander-in-Chief of the allied forces.

The agitation in favor of old-age pensions in England was fomented chiefly by Mr. Chamberlain; but he now explains that, as the matter has become the subject of party controversy, it is better to drop it. Owing to this inopportune development, the problem cannot receive that calm and careful investigation which is necessary. The opinion is held by some persons that Mr. Chamberlain has done more than any other man to make the pension scheme a party measure, and they do not hesitate to say that his explanation is not satisfactory. Moreover, as the *Economist* points out, Mr. Chamberlain's proposal to endow lodges of the fraternal orders, such as the Odd Fellows, that are "actuarially" insolvent, is to render the matter more complicated and controversial than ever. The true explanation of the change in Mr. Chamberlain's attitude is suggested by Mr. Morley, in justifying his support of the financial measures of the Government. He voted for the new taxes not to "penalize" the voters, but to instruct them. He did not deny that the country had favored a policy which he regarded as a policy of stupendous folly; but he thought that the nature of this policy would be brought home to the people by presenting the bill now, instead of passing it on to future generations. In spite of a free press, in spite of the pulpit, "the tax-gatherer is the real school-master." And when the bill is presented and the tax-gatherer demands payment, the demand for old-age pensions collapses. There is no statesman so hardy as to propose further taxation. The accumulations of the past have been spent, and the revenues of the future mortgaged, in order to destroy the independence of the Boer, and social reforms requiring money must wait until people have earned and saved it.

Australia is setting up a Monroe Doctrine, so the German press complains. Prime Minister Barton has asked Secretary Chamberlain to declare to the Powers that Kerguelen Island lies within the "natural sphere" of Australia. It happens that this island was annexed by France nine years ago, but the Australians want it. How they are to induce the French to give it up, the *Frankfurter Zeitung* says it is difficult to see, and adds that it will soon be a question, if this Australian Monroe Doctrine is valid, of the German and French possessions in the New Hebrides, New Caledonia, New Guinea, and Samoa. In reality, the thing ought to be called the Grey Doctrine. That far-sighted empire-builder, Sir George Grey, when Governor of South Australia in the last century, urgently besought the English Government to assert an Australian "sphere of influence," within which it would allow no intruders. But that seemed fantastic to the wise men in Downing Street, and nothing was done. Apparently the federated and ambitious Australians now wish that Grey's advice had been taken.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

It is certainly a cordial welcome which our visiting merchants have met with in London, and if a good deal of silly platitude has been uttered on the occasion, that was doubtless inevitable. International banquets are notorious for provoking to decorous dulness. But the event might well be seized upon for the purpose of asking seriously the question, What is it that England and America really have to learn of each other, to give to each other, to work out together in the world?

Most of the recent talk has been a revival of the hollow and insincere professions of friendship for England of which we heard so much in this country at the time of our Spanish war. This refers to a possible armed alliance. Mr. Carnegie has been flattering the pride of Englishmen by telling them that, when the Continental Powers combine to "smash" the little island, the United States will raise her big fist and save imperilled and helpless England. English statesmen must have grinned when they read this. As it is their business to know the facts, they are fully aware that a European alliance for the purpose of crushing England would be bidden God-speed by a powerful, and very likely a predominant, element of our population. They cannot have forgotten our readiness to fly at their throats in 1895. They must have their eyes on Lodge and the other sleepless enemies of England in Washington. So they do not need to be told that the United States would be much more apt to hold the bottle for embattled Europe than to interfere in England's behalf. The truth is, that neither country is at all inclined to place either its arms or its diplomacy at the service of the other. All this is folly.

When we talk about offensive and defensive alliances, we revert, whether we know it or not, to what has been called an international state of nature. In this, nations act as men did before they entered into society. Each nation's hand is against the other; the only law is that of the stronger, and good faith is unknown. Alliances? How long ago was it that England was in alliance with France, for the express purpose, according to Thiers, of making head against Russia and America? It was this alliance, with its concomitant attempt to suppress free speech in England, that drew from Tennyson his indignant assertion of the Englishman's "ancient privilege" to "fling whate'er we felt, not fearing, into words." England's alliance with France went up in smoke, and so would any other that she might make for mere fighting. We have not the slightest pleasure, or the slightest confidence, in all the gush about "hands all round" and "hearts across the sea," as long as it reflects simply a wish to see the English and American fleets united for the purpose of whipping all creation.

This is not saying that the two countries may not wisely and usefully cooperate in great affairs of international concern. They have done it in China. If their common stand there for moderation and humanity and equal opportunity was not crowned with complete success in the actual result, it won at least the success of demonstrating what the attitude of two great Christian nations should be. Here is an *entente* which cannot be too *cordiale*. And in all international undertakings that look to the improvement of relations, the protection of property, the perfecting of the law of nations, the softening of war, there is every reason for England and America to join in a good understanding for the furthering of the enlightened and humane principles which, we believe, both have at heart.

As for what either nation has to learn or receive from the other, a good guide would be the mature opinion of the wisest men in each. To copy what the wisest have warned their countrymen against, would surely be to put on folly's crown. Yet this is very much what we see going on. If there is one thing which has been fixed in the traditions, the teachings, the very prejudices and passions of Americans, it has been dislike and dread of an English colonial policy. It has stood in our eyes for the extreme of oppression, for the measure of governmental mistake. Whenever we have thought of the European "follies" upon which, as Napoleon said to Col. Wilks, "America has thriven," the folly of holding colonies in subjection has ranked first in our minds. But we are now turning our back upon all that, and we are complacently taking out of England's book the leaf which we have always maintained to be the blackest. We have even lived to hear a justice of the Supreme Court of the United States endeavor to allay the fears of Americans, when invited to embark on a colonial policy, by pointing with pride to "the conduct of the British Parliament towards its outlying possessions"!

Turning to the other side, we find the teaching which America is setting England to be a strange falling away from that which the most ardent and aspiring English spirits thought to get from us, a generation ago. Bright and Mill and the other Liberals—what was the leaven which they hoped to see spread from the American to the English democracy? Certainly it was nothing vulgar or material—neither millionaires nor machinery. No, what they looked to with eager hearts across the Atlantic, was the working out of the great democratic experiment on a larger scale and under more favoring skies than were possible in England. They hoped to hear a louder vibration here of "that deep chord which Hampden smote." Equality before the law, the citizen protected in all his rights by written Constitution and enacted statute, a career open to talent, freedom from militarism with its temptations away from the national ideal and its burdens of taxation, opportunity as boundless as need, civic and social betterment carried out by the people themselves—such were the qualities, such were the achievements, which progressive Englishmen looked for with proud anticipation in the American democracy. They awaited here a triumph of their own theories, and, as we may see in what John Morley wrote of that fine and hopeful democrat, Ralph Waldo Emerson, or even in what Carlyle had to confess in 1871, they thought that America was doing her destined work well.

In such a line was, in truth, the only possibility of a great contribution of American democracy to England or the world. We shall return to that ideal all in good time. These passing flurries of war and dreams of territorial aggrandizement, with their gorgeous but fleeting Imperialistic visions, will not prevent our democratic instincts from asserting themselves again. We shall right ourselves, and show ourselves true to type. When we do, we shall leave off the military swagger which becomes us so ill, and once more devote ourselves to the expansion, not of our old boundaries, but of our old principles. They will, in the end, again make wealth and power subsidiary to the common good of the common people.

ADVICE TO MISSISSIPPI.

Mr. Stuyvesant Fish, President of the Illinois Central Railroad, was invited to address the University of Mississippi at its commencement exercises the present year. Having been prevented by other engagements from doing so, he addressed a letter to the Chancellor of the University, asking that it might be accepted in place of the address which he was requested to give.

Mr. Fish first makes some agreeable personal references to the memory of Lucius Q. C. Lamar, Senator and Justice of the Supreme Court from Mississippi, and of F. A. P. Barnard, Chancellor of the University of that State, before he was called to the head of Columbia College. He then passes to a survey of the growth and present condition of the two States of Mississippi and Iowa, from which he draws the text of a sound moral discourse. Mississippi was admitted into the Union in 1817, Iowa in 1846. In 1850 the former had more than three times the population of the latter. At the present time Iowa exceeds Mississippi in numbers by half a million. Iowa has 25,428,899 acres of improved lands; Mississippi

has only 6,849,390. Iowa has 612,000 people living in cities, towns, and villages, while Mississippi has only 138,000. The more sluggish growth of the latter State was due, in part, to the institution of slavery before the civil war and to political disorder afterward, but both have since passed away, and the opportunity is now presented to Mississippi to enter the lists with any of the agricultural States of the North in the race of prosperity. In one particular Mississippi has made a great gain within the past ten years. She has practically abolished the "factor" system of farming, under which in former times the planter usually worked his land by means of advances from agents or money-lenders in New Orleans, Memphis, or Mobile. The charges made by the factors, including commissions on buying mules, ploughs, and supplies, and on selling the crop, and other charges which the planter had to pay, exceeded 20 per cent. As Mr. Fish says:

"No Northern State has ever stood, or is productive enough to stand, such a charge throughout a series of years, and yet the South generally, and particularly Mississippi, after four years of war followed by ten years of misrule, did, throughout a generation, under these circumstances, subsist and grow. This bears the strongest testimony possible to the fertility of the soil and the capacity of the people of Mississippi to work, endure, and conquer. The factors' credits began to be generally withdrawn after the panic of November, 1890, and today the farmers of Mississippi are very generally out of debt. Many parts of the State now enjoy the blessings of mixed farming and fruit culture, under which crops are marketed during the spring and summer months, thus furnishing the cash with which the cotton crop is now so largely grown."

Mr. Fish then turns his attention to the principal drawbacks upon the progress and prosperity of Mississippi in the past. These have been (1) slavery; (2) repudiation of the old State debt; (3) the civil war; (4) carpet-bag rule; (5) the practice on the part of the best-educated young men of going exclusively into the learned professions, to the exclusion of commercial, manufacturing, and other productive employments; (6) the emigration of large numbers of this class of young men to the cities of the North and West; (7) unwise restrictions imposed upon the granting of charters for associated capital; (8) the absolute control of all civil offices and political power by one party ever since carpet-bag rule was overthrown in 1876.

Among the suggestions in the interest of future growth and improvement, material and moral, made by Mr. Fish, the following seems to us the most weighty:

"Alike for the sake of the good name of the State, and from motives of enlightened self-interest, see to it that the stigma of repudiation be removed by making, with the creditors of the State, such honorable settlement as they may be willing to freely accept."

The fact that Mississippi repudiated her State debt by popular vote before the civil war, and again in her State Constitution after the war, is, of course, well known, but the details are not so well remembered. The disgraceful affair dates back to the thirties, at which time a bank mania was raging in the Southern country. The State decided to have a bank that would lend money to her needy planters. She incorporated the Union Bank, and issued State bonds to the amount of $5,000,000, to provide the capital. These she sold at the rate of 4s. 6d. per dollar, which was the par value, Mr. Nicholas Biddle being the buyer. Mr. Biddle sold them to various investors in Europe and the United States. Most of them found their way to England and Holland. The money of the Union Bank was loaned on inadequate security and lost. The bank failed within two years, and the State defaulted on the interest of the bonds. In 1841 the Governor of the State recommended repudiation of the debt, on the ground that the bonds were illegal, and had been fraudulently issued. The Legislature then in session protested vigorously against the Governor's recommendation, but the people sided with the Governor, and elected a new Legislature which agreed with him.

At that time the Constitution of the State allowed suit to be brought against her in her own courts. The bondholders sued the State. The courts, including the Court of Errors and Appeals, repeatedly held that the bonds were legal and valid claims against the State, but no appropriation was ever made by the Legislature for paying either principal or interest. In 1852 the question of levying a tax to pay the interest on the bonds was submitted to a popular vote, and was decided in the negative by about 4,000 majority. In the meantime, however, another batch of State bonds, issued for the benefit of the Planters' Bank in 1831-2, had gone to default in 1839, and these were repudiated also. In 1875, in the carpet-bag era, the State adopted her present Constitution, which forbids the payment of either the Union or the Planters' Bank bonds.

It can never be too late to raise a voice for the payment of a just debt. Minnesota once repudiated her railroad debt, but eventually she removed that blot from her escutcheon. Virginia within recent years made a compromise with her creditors, which, if not wholly satisfactory to them, removed her from the list of repudiating States. Upon Mississippi alone rests the stigma of repudiation unrelieved by even the pretence of excuse. She is now abundantly able to assume that old debt. She can never lift up a clear brow among her sister commonwealths until she does so.

THE TAXATION OF STREET RAILWAYS.

The judgment of the Supreme Court of New Jersey, in the matter of the taxation of the right of way of a Newark traction company, is of very great importance. We cannot regard the question as settled until the Court of Errors shall have passed upon it; but it is obvious that the doctrine laid down by the Supreme Court would greatly simplify the perplexed subject of franchise taxation. The point on which the decision turned was the nature of the right to occupy streets which railway companies possess. For some mysterious reason, tax-assessors have generally been unable to regard this right either as real estate or as personal property, and it required a special session of the New York Legislature to shape a franchise tax bill declaring rights of this kind to be real estate. We are still ignorant whether the Court of Appeals will hold the legal definition of the term real property, as used in the Constitution, to be a proper exercise of legislative power, and the New Jersey decision suggests that such definitions may well be intrusted to the courts.

It is generally understood that any estate or interest in land, if superior to a temporary license, is real estate. Hence it scarcely admits of question that the rights of the public in the highways, even when the fee of the land has not been acquired, are of the nature of real estate. When the fee remains in the abutting owners, the public has a perpetual easement, which is frequently of great value, and in cities has often to be acquired at great expense. It is said that the municipal authorities hold this easement as trustees for the public, but that does not affect the nature of the estate in the land. As the public does not tax itself, there has been no occasion to question the nature of its interest, and we believe that it would excite surprise were any one to raise such a question seriously. Such interests have been frequently acquired by exercising the right of eminent domain, which is certainly to be called depriving citizens of their lands, if language is used intelligibly.

What happens, then, when the public grants to a particular person or corporation an exclusive right to occupy a highway for a certain purpose? It would seem that this is a grant of an easement which is as much real estate as that out of which it is granted. If a private citizen grants a trolley company a right of way through his land, he considers that he parts with something of the nature of real property, and the trolley company probably thinks that it acquires a right of that nature. We venture to say that these companies make sure that such rights are conveyed by deeds, which are recorded with other conveyances of land. When they obtain grants from public authorities it is unnecessary to record them, but they are deeds nevertheless. Perhaps it is not going too far to say that, were

it not to escape taxation, the traction companies would never have thought of denying that their rights of way were estates in land.

The arguments relied upon by the Newark company in opposing the tax assessed on its right of way were substantially two in number. It maintained that this right was not real estate, and that, if it were, it was of no value, because it was not exclusive. Justice Garrison, in his dissenting opinion, admits that the easement in the highways owned by the municipality is real estate, but maintains that the easement granted by the municipality is only an equitable interest. The municipality, he says, must retain the legal estate as trustee for the public. But this does not make it clear that an equitable interest in lands of such description, which is certainly much greater than that of a mortgagee, should not be taxable as real estate. There have been fewer changes in the common law in New Jersey than in most States, and the distinction may be valid there; but it is doubtful if it would be generally sustained.

The first argument, however, really rests on the second, which is one to be considered in the forum of common sense. The argument is that a trolley company has no greater right in the street than the foot traveller or the ordinary vehicle, and that its right is therefore no more subject to taxation than theirs. Those who are familiar with the early history of railroads in this country will remember that they were at first regarded in the same way as the old turnpike companies. As every man might drive on the turnpike, so, it was expected, any one might hitch up his own locomotive and car, and make use of the railroad. But the disastrous consequences of this method of railway operation were immediately discovered, and the result has been that the steam railroads have an exclusive easement in the land on which they operate, and their interest in this land seems to be real estate, if any interest in land can be. It would be pedantic to contend that when certain individuals are empowered by law to remove certain others from their homes, and expel them from their lands, in order to carry on the business of transportation, the rights thus transferred are not rights in land. They are practically all the rights in land that have any value whatever.

The prevailing opinion in the New Jersey Supreme Court presents the matter clearly and forcibly. "As between the city of Newark, having such title to the highways, and the trolley company, the latter has acquired the right to lay on the soil the foundations for its tracks, to lay rails thereupon, and the right to the continuous, uninterrupted occupancy of such part of the public estate. Its poles and its tracks are there permanently, to the exclusion of any other person who might desire to occupy the land." To say that such a right is no greater than that enjoyed by the public in general, is, in the words of the Court, "in conflict with the evidence of our senses." Should this sensible view come to prevail, the problem of taxing traction companies would become only a problem of just assessment. The monopoly of the use of the streets is certainly property of value, and therefore taxable. The earnings of the traction companies will enable the assessors to judge of the value of these lucrative privileges.

PUBLIC MORALITY AND THE THEATRE.

More journals than one, in recent years, have directed attention to the necessarily demoralizing effect upon the public at large of indecency upon the stage, and have urged the importance of imposing some restraint upon an evil which has been growing for a good while, attained serious proportions long ago, and threatens now to relegate modesty to the limbo of extinct virtues. A note of alarm on the same subject is sounded by an Englishwoman, in an English review. She asks whether it can be possible that the girls of the rising generation are really deficient in that natural delicacy which is among the most precious attributes of the sex and points to their habitual presence at entertainments of acknowledged impropriety, as a justification of her inquiry. Their complacent enjoyment in the theatre of unseemly words and actions, of which they would profess abhorrence elsewhere, can be explained, she argues, in only one of two ways: either impurity does not shock them, and their ordinary assumption of modesty is a conventional sham, or else they cherish the delusion, which is incredible, that the theatre is so essentially unreal, so disconnected from actual life, that nothing said or done in it matters much to the beholder.

There can be no doubt that the violations in our theatres of the laws of common propriety have been growing more frequent and more flagrant of late, and especially in those houses which are supposed to be supported mainly by the most cultivated classes of society. During the last few months, not to be too specific, there have been presented, in first-class theatres, several plays abounding not only in unclean suggestion, but even in grossly coarse action, without exciting any symptoms of surprise or indignation on the part of the audience. On the contrary, the most "risky" scenes, as it is now the fashion to call them, were received with every sign of cordial approbation by both male and female spectators. It is also a fact that some of the plays which, one would have thought, ought to have been most objectionable to persons of refined taste, have attracted their largest audiences at the afternoon performances, which, as everybody knows, are attended chiefly by women.

The most obvious inference from all this, that the women of to-day, or a large proportion of them, are depraved, or, to put it more euphemistically, less dainty in their instincts than those of preceding generations, is not necessarily the true one. It does not follow that all the women seen at such performances are there of malice prepense, that they go to them more than once, or that they are attracted by what is worst in them. But, however this may be, there can be no dispute as to the existence of a considerable body of playgoers with an appetite for foul or coarse flavors—an appetite which grows by what it feeds on—or as to the debasing effect upon the public of a theatrical policy which caters to it. Innocence herself could not long breathe an atmosphere so polluted without contamination. The commercial managers, upon whom the responsibility for unwholesome productions primarily rests, contend, of course, that they have no discretion in the matter, that their financial existence depends upon their compliance with the law of supply and demand, and that they would have to go out of business if they did not give the public what it wanted. Over and over again has the utter fallacy of this defence been pointed out, but none the less do they continue to repeat the old silly parrot cry.

A moment's reflection is sufficient to convince any person of ordinary intelligence that the public has no means of expressing a demand, or at all events, never does express anything like a general demand, for any particular kind of dramatic entertainment, whereas the character of the future supply is determined arbitrarily by the managers. The sole privilege of the theatre-goer is the right to choose between the various performances provided for him. He naturally selects the best that he can find, but this is no proof that he is contented with what he gets, or that he would not have preferred something better. The success or failure of a play is itself no evidence of its quality, or necessarily of its real popularity, which can be demonstrated only by its vitality in successive revivals. A fictitious and lucrative popularity may be, and often has been, maintained for weeks, or even months, by the arts of advertisement, the notoriety of a performer, a striking novelty of scenic effect, the momentary interest of the topic, or the shameless promise of some peculiar audacity.

It is true, doubtless, that some abominable plays have flourished amazingly for a season, but it is also true that very few of them are long-lived. Like other rubbish, they blaze fiercely for a

brief period, and then collapse in a malodorous fizzle. Almost all of the plays which endure—apart from the masterpieces—are essentially innocent, with honest appeals to the fundamental emotions or the common humor of humanity. How is this indisputable fact to be reconciled with the alleged craving of the great body of the public for the impure? How is it that the most successful plays of the present period, not only in this city, but in London, include such entirely innocent pieces as "A Royal Family," "Brother Officers," and "The Second in Command"? The reference here is not to literary or artistic merit, but to the mere vulgar capacity for money-making—the one managerial standard of virtue. How is it that "Uncle Tom's Cabin," after forty years of maltreatment, can still draw crowds in all parts of the country, if the mind of the masses is inclined to the unclean?

There is no evidence of any kind to support such a theory. The popular books of the day, which are sold by the hundreds of thousands, may not represent the highest literary standard, but they are not immoral or coarse. Moreover, the cheaper entertainments in the music-halls and the minor theatres are almost invariably decent, however much they may be lacking in sense or refinement. It seems that it is only in the higher, or rather the more expensive, order of theatres that scenes are represented and words are uttered which no self-respecting man or woman ought to be able to see or hear without indignation.

THE AMHERST ECLIPSE EXPEDITION. —II.

SINGAPORE, April 23, 1901.

A vertical sun, luxuriant foliage, thronging specimens of every nation on earth, and obvious British rule, masterful, benign, unquestioned—these are Singapore, or S'pore, as the wilted residents from more temperate regions write it. Countless jinrikishas drawn by Chinese coolies, local hackney carriages, or gharries, with their kitten-like ponies, bullock-carts driven by Malays or Klings, open victorias of English residents, the high cart affected by wealthy Chinese with its footmen and outriders often in a livery of gold-embroidered green velvet, people from Mandalay and Burmah, Siam and Java, Cingalese men with carefully arranged hair and round tortoise-shell combs, Germans, Dutch, Japanese, fill the streets. And here (unlike the United States, where immediately upon landing every emigrant attempts to become American, his nationality unrecognizable after a few weeks) everybody as a matter of course preserves unaltered the characteristics of his race in dress, customs, language; making of Singapore the most cosmopolitan city on the globe.

Hither have come eclipse expeditions from many countries, on their way into the path of shadow which will fall comparatively near. Fifteen or sixteen of these parties have established themselves on the west coast of Sumatra, chiefly at Padang, or just below at Painan. Among those who have chosen this position is Mr. Newall of Cambridge, chief of the British Eclipse Expedition, and with him Mr. F. W. Dyson, chief assistant to the Astronomer Royal at Greenwich. They have in their equipment a Thompson photoheliograph, historic from having been successfully used by the Astronomer Royal in India in 1898 and last year in Portugal, and a double camera for photographing the long streamers of the outer corona. The possible rotation of the corona will also be investigated. The United States Naval Observatory party, in charge of Prof. A. N. Skinner, passed Singapore about ten days ago, proceeding on the *Buffalo* to Padang. In addition to Prof. W. S. Eichelberger, Mr. F. B. Littell, Mr. G. H. Peters, Mr. L. E. Jewell, and Mr. W. W. Dinwiddie of the Observatory, a number of astronomers from other institutions accompany them—Prof. E. E. Barnard of the Yerkes Observatory, Dr. S. A. Mitchell of Columbia University, Dr. W. J. Humphreys of the University of Virginia, Dr. N. E. Gilbert of Johns Hopkins, and Dr. H. D. Curtis of Leander McCormick Observatory. Their work will be photographic, spectroscopic, and polariscopic, and several stations have been planned, the provisional localities to be changed should it be deemed wiser, upon arrival. One, however, will probably be at Fort de Kock, near the northern border, others at Solok, about thirty miles from the centre, and at the central line farther south.

During the last week of March, Professor Perrine of the Lick Observatory, with Mr. R. H. Curtis as assistant, arrived, and also Prof. Shin Hirayama and Mr. K. Hirayama from Tokyo University, all of whom left very soon for Padang. The Dutch astronomers, Mr. Wilterdink of the Leyden Observatory, Professors Nyland and Julius of Utrecht, sailed about the middle of March directly for Padang, near which certain members of the Jesuit mission at Calcutta will set up their instruments. From the Institute of Technology in Boston, the party is in charge of Prof. A. E. Burton, assisted by Mr. George L. Hosmer and Mr. Harrison W. Smith of the Institute and Mr. Gerard H. Matthes of the United States Geological Survey. Mr. Matthes is a native of Holland, who came to the United States in 1891, graduating at the Institute four years later, and becoming a citizen of the United States. They left New York on February 23, and have established their station on high ground near the terminus of the railway running from Padang to mines in the mountains. Magnetic and pendulum observations will be made, as well as photographs of the corona, the region near the sun, and of the shadow bands. Mr. A. Lawrence Rotch, director of Blue Hill Meteorological Observatory, and Professor Upton of Brown University are expected just before the eclipse, for observations chiefly meteorological.

It is, perhaps, unfortunate that so many important expeditions and fine instruments are gathered in one locality. Should weather conditions prove unkind on the great eclipse day, all would probably suffer equal defeat under such circumstances. On the other hand, should clear skies prevail, an extensive and brilliant success must be recorded. Padang is, of course, somewhat easier of access for observers and heavy instruments than Borneo or Celebes; and while totality is longer on the west coast of Sumatra than in the latter islands, weather conditions do not promise as favorably as farther east in Makassar Strait, or farther west at Mauritius, where Mr. Maunder of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich will work in connection with Mr. Claxton, director of the Observatory. The Dutch Government has kindly announced that no duties or examinations will be required on anything brought by the astronomers, even of articles commonly not exempt from the tariff.

Professor Todd, in charge of the Amherst College Eclipse Expedition, has established his observing station at Singkep, a small Dutch island under the residency of Rhiow, of the Dutch East Indies, and also under the Sultan of Lingga. It is about 170 miles southeast of Singapore, almost exactly at the centre of the eclipse track. Dabok, the only town on Singkep, is headquarters of a tin company, whose officials, in addition to the general Government courtesies, have most generously offered every facility for observation, as well as workmen and comfort in living during our stay on these equatorial shores. Dabok is fourteen miles north of the exact central line of totality, and thirty miles south of the equator. Though farther east than Padang, its totality is six minutes and fifteen seconds, which is precisely the same, Padang being farther north of the central line than Dabok.

Professor Todd, with his assistants and instruments, is already at Singkep, for eclipses will not wait, even for royalty; so it remained for the unofficial members of his party to participate at Singapore in the festivities attending the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. From Gibraltar onward we have been but two or three days in advance of the *Ophir* and her distinguished company; while English and colonial newspapers have been filled for weeks with descriptions of their departure, the preparations for welcome, and programmes to be carried out from England to Australia. Singapore may not be more loyal than the other colonies visited, but her greeting must have been more picturesque. For many days in advance the streets have been aflame with brilliant decorations, Malay, Indian, Chinese. Triumphal arches, in a dozen native shapes, spanned every important corner, with huge iridescent dragons curling about columns, and welcomes in many languages and tints suspended in every square and thoroughfare. The enormous pink lotus, with its green leaves; strange animals, birds, and fishes, tropical fruits and flowers—floated or clung or swung on every hand. The streets were turned into tunnels, or arcades, by roofs of bright-colored stuffs and canopies of green, and at sunset a million lights flashed out in the midst, bringing into strangely glowing beauty the bats and butterflies and blossoms which by day were merely colored shapes. At night the dragons' eyes flashed fire, the crabs and lobsters took on soft, gleaming reds as the lights shone through; and strings and festoons of lanterns in every conceivable shape, like pulsating globes of red and green and yellow flame, were looped and crossed over the streets and along the house-fronts, and decorative sentiments in Chinese characters glowed in every color from a thousand corners. It was a fairy city, even more beau-

tiful, because more varied, than Japanese *matsuri* adornments.

On Sunday morning, April 21, the *Ophir* was sighted very early, and about eleven o'clock the royal party landed on Johnson's Pier, beautifully carpeted, and decorated with palms and flags for their reception. It was a brilliant scene, with the high sun blazing through a cloudless tropical sky; the Madras infantry, in thin khaki uniform and turbans, drawn up in line; and the splendid Sikh cavalry in scarlet coats and dark blue turbans galloping as guard before and after the Duke and Duchess in their carriage, while every building was hidden under flags and pennants, every window and balcony gay with spectators, and tiers of special seats around the square formed pyramids of pretty summer gowns and fair Southern faces. In the evening the guests drove down from Government house, and spent an hour or two in the Chinese quarter, whose streets had been cleared of jinrikishas and other vehicles for their passage. The most gorgeous lighting and decoration of all was reserved for this evening, and wonderfully beautiful it was. On Monday the programme was almost continuous, the most interesting, perhaps, in the morning, when the Duke and Duchess, at the Town Hall, received the addresses of loyal bodies, and the Sultans of native states were presented. The only address read was that from Singapore, in English, to which the Duke replied in a short manly speech; the native dignitaries giving written loyalty in magnificent boxes and cases of gold, silver, ivory, tortoise-shell, which corresponded in richness with their superb robes of state. After tiffin the children's celebration occurred at the big Chinese pagoda, crowned by a heroic statue of "Britannia"; and then the Duke, with a number of his suite, came over to see the polo game in the cool of the afternoon, where a fine ground, perfect horses and riders, and a sky shaded by piles of shining cumulus caused him to linger for an hour or more.

The torchlight procession, with more than sixty floats, representing every sort of characteristic native custom, with undulating dragons more than a hundred feet long, native dances, and battles of fishes, wound gorgeously through the grounds of Government House in the evening. In deference to the Court mourning, no public reception was given for presentations to their Royal Highnesses, and at all the functions ladies wore black or white only.

On Tuesday morning, 23d, the *Ophir* sailed away for Australia, amid the deafening salutes of cannon, the waving of flags, and a regatta for small boats, and with every ship in the harbor dressed from truck to waterline. To-day the decorations are being carefully taken down, and bullock-carts of lanterns and palms, inscriptions and flags file by in trustworthy charge of Kling drivers. The streets, though still picturesque, are returning to their normal aspect of shops and traffic. The great holiday is over.

MABEL LOOMIS TODD.

ART AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

LONDON, May, 1901.

The success of the Royal Academy seldom depends upon a question of art; and this spring, so far as the great public is concerned, M. Benjamin-Constant's portrait of Queen Victoria is the "picture of the year." None other is being quite so much discussed, and praised, and damned. It was in the Paris Exhibition last summer. There artists passed it with a shrug; it seemed a pity that a painter of M. Benjamin-Constant's ability should stoop to so paltry a device to express the dignity and splendor of royalty. In London, at the King's special command, it is hung in a centre of honor, on a wall by itself, in the midst of draperies and palms. It is the manner of its reception here that gives it its interest. It completes appropriately the history of the royal patronage of art during the Victorian period.

It was natural that, after the death of the Queen, the effort should be made to endow her with every virtue, and enthusiasts should be ready to see in her a great connoisseur, a noble patron of art, an artist herself. But in calmer moments the most loyal admit that, as some one said the other day, the life of royalty during the Victorian reign was essentially "middle-class," and appreciation of art is not a middle-class prerogative. The Queen did encourage painters and sculptors, she even dabbled in art, as she dabbled in literature, and her water-colors, etchings, and lithographs have been seen in exhibitions and at sales. The taste of the amateur, however, is not infallible, and, certainly, the Queen, with all the good will in the world, usually managed to encourage artists of least distinction, foreigners by preference. The "Painter to the Queen" has only too often been the painter unknown beyond the royal circle. From Wilkie and Winterhalter, the two most notable, to the manufacturers of the Jubilee pictures, there has not been one really great artist to do for her what Holbein did for Henry VIII., Vandyck for Charles I. The house of Hanover never continued worthily the fine traditions of the Tudors and the Stuarts. And yet, it is in the portrait by the master that the mightiest sovereign lives longest, and many hoped till the end that the Queen, to whom years had given the beauty of old age and the character developed during a long reign, would forget her natural delight in the mediocre and sit to a distinguished artist. Instead, we have as her last portrait M. Benjamin-Constant's, painted, as he explains, not from life, but from a "likeness," probably a photograph. It is said that, when finished, the portrait was submitted to the Queen, who was so pleased that she did allow him a few minutes' sitting. But there is little suggestion of this in the work itself.

M. Benjamin-Constant's Queen is a lay figure arranged in shapeless, incoherent draperies, holding a fan and handkerchief to denote the woman, crowned and seated on the throne in the House of Lords to denote the Queen. The painter has told us, in a late number of *Harper's*, how impressed he was during his visit to the House of Lords, how he there had visions of majesty. But never were visions recorded in more theatrical commonplace. The background might have been borrowed from the Lyceum, and so also might the stream of brilliant light that falls from an unseen window upon the head of the Queen and upon her golden throne. The design is without dignity, the effect without splendor. But this is the portrait offered to the public with the royal and official sanction. I have written of it at length because of the prominence given it at the Academy, and insisted upon by the King, who has already shown his active interest in art matters by this public approval of M. Benjamin-Constant and his patronage of Professor Herkomer. It looks as if British artists have not much more to expect from the present reign than from the past.

If M. Benjamin-Constant absorbs the attention of the public at the Academy, Mr. Sargent as surely attracts the artist. It seems to me it would be an advantage to Mr. Sargent not to show, during the next year or two, in the Academy, where there is danger of his losing eventually all sense of proportion. Among the anæmic Academicians, he towers a giant in physical strength and technical ability. But then, it is so easy to tower in an exhibition from which, gradually, the more accomplished outsider is being banished. Either he is rejected, or else contemptuous treatment in the past has taught him the wisdom of not submitting his work. Nothing has struck me so much this spring as the absence of men whose reputation is great abroad, and who, at home, are honored in every other gallery. I need not refer to Mr. Whistler; that is an old story. But such promising portrait-painters among the younger men as Mr. Greiffenhagen, Mr. C. H. Shannon, Mr. Steer, have no place. The Glasgow School, with one or two exceptions, have definitively ceased to expose themselves to the Academical insult. You look in vain through the catalogue for the names of landscape painters of the position of Mr. Muhrman, Mr. Peppercorn, Mr. Mura, Mr. Priestman. In a word, artists in whom Mr. Sargent might find dangerous competitors do not appear, and he has the stage to himself.

He fills it sensationally, it cannot be denied, with his portrait group of the "Daughters of A. Wertheimer, Esq." It is one of the portraits that make you fancy Mr. Sargent's studio a sort of confessional, where the unfortunate sitter can conceal no secret of race or individual character. Again, he has painted as background a quiet room, low in tones and peaceful, a few pictures on the walls, a tall Oriental jar standing to one side. He seems to have lingered tenderly over the detail; to have spent his refinement on the subdued gold of the frames, that he might bring out with greater force—brutality, I was on the point of saying—the figures of the two sisters in glowing red and white, the arm of one twined about the waist of the other, who stand, side by side, in a full, clear light. Both are painted with all Mr. Sargent's cleverness and vivacity. The open fan held by one is in itself a marvel, so audacious is its foreshortening. After the Richmonds, the Herkomers, the Oulesses, they have life and substance. But their cleverness is over-emphasized. They fairly jump at you from the canvas; that low-toned room could not possibly hold within itself two such brilliant creatures; and the self-revelation, the race-revelation, in their faces makes you turn away as if to look longer were an indiscretion. It is astonishing that Mr. Sargent can be so clever, but art is not merely cleverness. Place the portrait in the room just now consecrated to Velasquez at the Guildhall, and I am afraid it would seem but flippant and crude in the midst of the stately kings and princes and statesmen of the Spanish master. Indeed, Mr. Sargent can do better, and has done better, in a quiet half-length portrait of "Mrs. Charles Russell" that hangs opposite: a lady

in pale rose and white, standing, with her face in shadow, her elbows resting on a table close to a beautifully painted silver lamp. There is as much character expressed in the nervous face, the long thin neck, the sensitive hands, as in his more daring figures, while the canvas has the pictorial unity and restraint Mr. Sargent so often chooses to neglect. He shows several other portraits, three of men, two of family groups: the "Sir George Sitwell and His Family" having been much talked about because of the splendid rendering of tapestry and ornament in a luxuriously appointed room. But the figures seem to have been dropped by chance into the composition: the man in hunting clothes, his wife in evening gown, the two children playing on the floor, have absolutely no relation to each other.

Mr. Abbey is not very interesting this year. He has a picture of "Crusaders Sighting Jerusalem," but it is rather too obvious and theatrical in both design and color. He shows no drawings, always a reason for regret. "Subject" pictures are fewer than ever. Mr. Orchardson repeats, but on a small scale, the pale golden-toned interior he can paint so charmingly. Sir Edward Poynter and Sir Alma-Tadema are faithful to the classics, Mr. Waterhouse to myths and symbolism. Of their work little is to be said that has not been said before.

The Queen's funeral has its records; Mr. Wyllie painting the solemn pageant on water, Mr. John Charlton, the pageant in the streets of London. But both are so chilled and intimidated by the royal motive that on their canvases there is no pageant at all. It is curious to note the benumbing, paralyzing effect of royalty on the British artist of the present generation. Mr. Onslow Ford, a sculptor who has produced much that is delightful, was commissioned by the city of Manchester to design a memorial to Queen Victoria, and is showing the result in the Academy. It is on a colossal scale, in marble and bronze; but, bewildered, his one device to give majesty and might to the figure of the seated Queen is to overpower it by the voluminous flow of the royal robes that fall in billows and billows of bronze on either side, the base of the monument curving violently out to receive them. Exhausted, apparently, by this effort, he had no courage left for the upper part of the throne, which is small and insignificant, out of all proportion. A small, unpretending bust by Mr. Brock is more satisfactory, probably for the simple reason that there was less chance to go astray. But it does not inspire one to hope great things for the Victoria Memorial it is proposed to erect in London. Mr. Brock has already received the commission as sculptor, while five architects are to compete for the honor of working with him. The noise of the public dissatisfaction with this arrangement and the public demand for an open competition has probably reached America. But at one time the public protest was no less loud against Sir William Richmond's decoration of St. Paul's, and nothing has come of it; Sir William Richmond goes placidly on covering Wren's walls with his mosaics. It will probably be the same with the Victoria Memorial. The outcry has been made, no attention has been paid to it, and the competitors will remain the five appointed. To "sit tight" is the policy of the wise in England.

There is nothing else of importance in the sculpture-room, except Mr. Sargent's fine crucifix, the model for which was shown last year. The landscapes are not of very striking merit; the more ambitious they are, the less successful. Here and there you come upon a charming little study of light by Mr. Stott and Mr. Clausen, and more violent experiments by Mr. La Thangue. Mr. Thaulow, in his renderings of snow and ice and the luminous winter sky, impresses one nowhere else as so wonderful a technician; a fact easy to understand. Pleasant pastorals by Mr. Lemon also await the patient visitor who searches for them, and these are really all. It is not an encouraging year's harvest if you consider the number of Government and County Council schools, and the increasing army of artists who eke out their incomes by opening their studios to students. As for the water-colors and the black-and-white, they invite silence. N. N.

Correspondence.

THE FLOYD OBELISK.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Memorial Day in Sioux City was celebrated by a dedication. There was a procession, military and civic, with banners, songs, speeches, and prayers, on an uninhabited bluff three miles south of the city. This ceremony was before an obelisk a hundred feet high, in proportions as well as altitude reproducing the ideal hecatompedon of Karnak, which pilgrims on the Nile are content to go up so far to see. The highest word writ large on the obelisk was Floyd. Beneath was the following legend, displayed in fifteen lines:

"This shaft marks the burial place of Sergeant Charles Floyd, a member of the Lewis and Clark expedition. He died in his country's service, and was buried near this spot August 20, 1804. Graves of such men are pilgrim shrines—shrines to no class or creed confined. Erected A. D. 1900 by the Floyd Memorial Association, assisted by the United States and by the State of Iowa."

The words on the east face of this shaft declare it a memorial of the first step in providential expansion westward, and from its base, which stands one hundred and twenty-five feet above the Missouri water-level, there is a wide outlook over both Nebraska and South Dakota.

Floyd's name stands highest and on the forefront of this pillar for several reasons. He was the first soldier that died in our country's service in the trans-Missouri purchase, and was laid in the earth beneath the first cedar post marking peaceful advance by comrades who first burst through the continent to the mouth of the Columbia. He was thus a prototype and representative of millions who were to follow. The grave was revisited two years afterwards by his fellow-adventurers when homeward bound. In 1832 Catlin, the first canoe artist who sketched the great river downward from the Yellowstone, lingered nowhere so long and lovingly. At the end of seven years more, Nicollet, in charge of a Government steamer, set upright the fallen cedar post which had been placed at the new-made grave. It was fifty years after Floyd's death before any American settled near, yet in 1857, when a river flood tore away much of the burial hill, pioneers rescued the perishing skeleton and reinterred it out of harm's way backward on the same bluff. The bluff continued to be called Sergeant's, and the river entering the Missouri at its foot Floyd's—both so named by his companions; but no stone or post showed the place of the second interment.

In the ninetieth year, however, after Floyd's death, Mr. Thwaites, Secretary of the Wisconsin Historical Society, in exploring the chaos of writings garnered in Madison by his predecessor, came across a manuscript which neither he nor any one else had imagined to have ever existed at all—a journal by Floyd; an itinerary creeping in petty pace from day to day from the start up the Missouri for ninety-seven days, even to the day before his death. No sooner was this find noised abroad than Prof. J. D. Butler was invited to speak about it in Boston, before the American Antiquarian Society, at their next meeting, and the document, with his remarks, was printed in the very words of its author by the Society, both in their Proceedings (vol ix., p. 224-252), and in separates.

A rumor of this publication and then a stray copy of it reached Sioux City. If not the creator of local zeal, it was at least the match which kindled it into a blaze. It was at once followed there by study of Coues's monumental edition of Lewis & Clark, and by shame that Floyd lay without even a memorial post—indeed, that no mortal knew where he lay. It was only after much baffled but renewed endeavor that his bones were detected by coöperative search. As this find in 1895 occurred on Memorial Day, the association then formed chose that day for dedicating whatever monument they might be able to build. Meantime they enclosed the relics in a funeral-urn, on which Professor Butler laid the journal which he had come five hundred miles to bring. The urn was placed in the same grave, beneath a massive slab suitably inscribed, which proved the corner-stone of the obelisk. The journal was an acorn which, within six years, grew into a hecatompedon grander than any oak ever planted. It gave birth to a memorial standing in a park of over twenty acres, and itself surpassed by a tomb of honor over no single man less than a national President.

The function on the bluff, over before noon, was followed after dinner in the city by a speech from John A. Kasson, the Iowa diplomat, concerning the Louisiana purchase, and consequent expansion through the world of the West. In the evening, the Romance of Floyd's book was told by Professor Butler, the first charter member of the Floyd Association. He pointed out a mention, now recognized as of Floyd's MS., in the only letter dispatched to Jefferson by Lewis while on his westward way. He traced its transmission to St. Louis, to Floyd's father in Kentucky, and thence to Madison, and accounted for its remaining so long in hiding there. The year before its discovery he had argued in the *Nation* (Nos. 1478-79) that such a find was not only possible, but probable, and had urged search. He declared the autograph which he held up as a secular ostensorium to be an obelisk which Floyd, building wiser than he knew, had made for himself, and which, thanks to alphabetic letters and the art preservative, would go out into all the earth, while the stones piled in his honor must stand stationary, and would endure when they had

crumbled into the sands from which they had been conglomerated. *Forma mentis æterna.* Yet he rejoiced in the obelisk, praying that it might rival the longevity of its Egyptian model, whose years are already seven times five hundred, and might pass on as long as the testimony of the Roman obelisk which witnessed the martyr faith of Christians burned around it by Nero, and which bears the words, "Christus vivit, Christus regnat, Christus vincit, Christus vindicat suum populum ab omni malo."

The cost of this memorial was $20,000, half of it paid by the State and nation. In the judgment of its author and finisher, Capt. H. M. Chittenden, U. S. Engineers, it must have cost much more but for conditions unexpectedly auspicious. The weight of its base is 278 tons; of the superstructure, 566 tons. The material is Kettle River sandstone, which is reputed to be of perdurable toughness. X. Y. Z.

Sioux City, Iowa, June 1, 1901.

Notes.

The power of association has often been tested in the case of new illustrations for old classics, and now the Messrs. Harper announce that Mr. Peter Newell is to challenge comparison with Sir John Tenniel by furnishing designs for a fresh edition of 'Alice in Wonderland.' Our droll American does not lack courage.

Librarians who have received a prospectus of the 'Universal Classic Manuscripts,' should know that it is simply a reproduction of the 'Facsimiles of Royal, Historical, Literary, and Other Autographs,' issued by the British Museum in 1895-99, and sold at about half the price asked for this reproduction. The prospectus makes no mention of the source from which the work is drawn, and, in fact, by speaking of it as "perhaps the most important publication *inaugurated in the new century,*" distinctly conceals its source; yet the only difference is in a special introduction by S. M. Hamilton of the Bureau of Rolls, Washington.

A fourth edition in five years of Prof. Kuno Francke's 'Social Forces in German Literature' testifies to the solid worth and singularity of a work which we reviewed at considerable length on its first appearance. To conform with the English edition, the title has now been changed to 'A History of German Literature as Determined by Social Forces' (Henry Holt & Co.), and this is certainly more apt, as suggestive of the reference book rather than of the essay. Some enlargement has been effected by draughts from the author's 'Glimpses of Modern German Culture' and otherwise.

College teachers of English will be interested in a useful little book, entitled 'The Beginnings of English Literature,' by Prof. Charlton M. Lewis of Yale (Ginn & Co.). Obviously and avowedly the volume is not intended to serve as a manual of its field; its purpose is to aid in the orientation of young students who are about to approach the first-hand study of the greater English classics. Without being unduly sketchy, the treatment has been guided by commendable principles of condensation and selection. After concise introductory chapters upon "The Making of the Race" and "The Making of the Language," there are an excellent account of the more important mediæval types and tendencies of literature, a good chapter on Chaucer, and a discussion, adequate to its end, of the English writing of the fifteenth and early sixteenth century, and of the meaning of the Renaissance. The form is attractive and the substance trustworthy throughout. Literary generalizations are wisely avoided. These qualities, coupled with its copious and well-chosen extracts, should make the book valuable in the actual instruction of underclassmen.

Dr. H. Drinkwater's lectures on 'First Aid to the Injured' (London: Dent; New York: Macmillan) are excellent for laymen in the presence of accidents. However, the time-honored direction for a woman whose clothes are on fire to lie down—amended here by the vigorous injunction to the bystander, "if she is standing when you see her, catch hold of her dress-collar or her hair from behind, and pull her down backwards without warning"—may sometimes be modified by consideration of the circumstances. The danger to be avoided is the burning of the woman, not of her clothes. The clothing, therefore, should be drawn from the person, and frequently all that is required is to take her dress between the hands and draw it outward, smothering the flame by rapid friction downward and away. In incipient fires that frequently is sufficient. The little book is profusely illustrated, generally to the advantage of the text. But a scheme intended to demonstrate the circulation (fig. 9) would surely mislead the student who had no other knowledge of the situation of the lungs and other viscera than as there displayed.

The 'Philippines Military Memorandum Book and Map' is part 10 of 'The American in the Philippines,' prepared by Capt. A. von Brandis (150 East Sixty-fifth Street, New York) and to be published under due encouragement. The English is not clear, and the abbreviations are complicated. A small collection of phrases (English-Malay) implies that the Tágal is the common Malayan tongue instead of a dialect thereof. From this brick we cannot approve the monument.

The handsome privately printed volume of 'Speeches at the Lotos Club' may be regarded as a sort of appendix to the nine volumes of 'Modern Eloquence' noticed by us in a recent number of this journal. Its embellishment in portraiture surpasses that of the larger work, and, singly or in a group, commemorates the chief after-dinner speakers and local orators of this city, together with many men of letters. But, in the thirty years of the club's existence, not a few foreigners have lifted up their voices at its festivals, from Charles Kingsley, Froude, Wilkie Collins, Lord Houghton, and Tom Hughes to Minister Wu. The collection has, therefore, an international interest within the limits of club oratory.

A praiseworthy deliberateness in doing well what has to be done, produces only now part ii. of Esther Singleton's 'The Furniture of Our Forefathers' (Doubleday, Page & Co.). The full-page plates, critically described by Mr. Russell Sturgis, are beautiful selections, mostly from Pennsylvania, Virginia, and South Carolina. The frontispiece is Washington's chamber at Mount Vernon.

The sixteenth of the sumptuous Filson Club Publications (Louisville: John P. Morton & Co.) has to tell of 'Boonesborough: Its Founding, Pioneer Struggles, Indian Experiences, Transylvanian Days, and Revolutionary Annals.' The author, Mr. George W. Ranck, a well-known student of Kentucky history, has thoroughly assimilated his materials, and his narrative has the merit of lightness and readableness in an unusual degree. His style sometimes lapses into colloquialisms, but is very evenly sustained and is capable of graphic description. In an appendix he masses the most important documents, with supplementary discussions and historical data; this fills as many pages as the text, the whole being in a bold type. Beautiful photographic illustrations record all that time and nature have spared of a settlement of great promise in the first days of Kentucky white colonization, which escaped repeated attacks from the Indians, French, and British, was at one time the leading town in the then westernmost county of Virginia, and finally dwindled beyond identification by any trace of the work of man. Two springs closely related to the site have outlasted it. Daniel Boone, of course, figures largely in these pages, and his hunting relics are photographed as now preserved in Louisville.

'A Chronological Index of the Chief Events in the Foreign Intercourse of Korea' is the title of a large and attractive pamphlet of seventy pages compiled by Dr. Horace N. Allen, our American envoy in Korea, and privately printed by him in a limited edition of 300 copies. Eight pages show in outline what happened from the beginning of the Christian era to 1876, the year of the first independent treaty, while thirty-four pages are needed to name the events in detail from that point to the twentieth century. There is a complete list of Korean treaties and agreements, with lists of the foreign consuls and diplomatic officials in Korea from their first arrival. The chiefs of the Korean Foreign Office, since the establishment of the latter in 1882 (twelve years before it became a department), are named, and their number (forty-five) shows the extremely unstable tenure of office in this branch of political activity. There is, further, a list of the Commissioners of Customs in the Korean service, and one of books on Korea, with a good index. One does not have to study these Korean names very long to see that if New York has her Tammany Hall, and China her Mantchus, Japan her rival Satsuma and Choshiu clans, little Korea—now Tai-Han, and nominally an empire, with an emperor—is ruled by the Min, Pak, and Kim clans, though the Choh, Soh, and Ye families have an hereditary grip on the Treasury and appointing power. Equal in gravity to Korea's other problems—of the foreigners who are now always to be with her, and of the semi-chronic insurrection in her southern provinces—is that of her over-supply of *yang-ban* (civil and military) office-seekers, by whom the capital is kept in a state of congestion and the rest of the country in poverty.

The April Quarterly Bulletin of the American Institute of Architects (Washington) sets forth briefly the genesis of a very important movement for the embellishment of the national capital. Last year's convention of the Institute in Washington, on the hundredth anniversary of occupancy as the capital, was improved to revive the memory of L'Enfant's imposing and far-sighted scheme for the treatment of parks "and the

harmonious, utilitarian, and artistic grouping of Government structures." A committee to confer with Congress was appointed, from which has resulted a Senate resolution empowering the Senate District Committee to employ experts and draw up a scheme; the choice by the Committee, on the recommendation of the Institute, of Mr. D. H. Burnham of Chicago (the leading spirit of the World's Fair of 1893) and Mr. F. L. Olmsted, jr., as two members of a commission of three; and their selection of Mr. Charles F. McKim as their colleague. This commission, composed not more for professional weight than for perfect co-operation, has been for some two months ardently studying its vast problem, with a time-limit for its report somewhat scant, yet sufficient for a blocking out of its conception in the main details.

If such a combination of classical learning and delightful writing as M. Gaston Boissier exhibits were more common with scholars, it would no doubt help much to preserve the prestige of the study of the classics. The question, "How Tacitus Became an Historian," which M. Boissier has chosen as title for an article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for May 15, involves not only the intellectual development and public career of the foremost of Roman historians, but also a lucid picture of the changeful *milieu* in which he moved during the reigns of the three Flavians and the emperors immediately preceding and following them. The perfect blending of these two elements lends to M. Boissier's essay its peculiar charm.

The deplorable condition of public education in Greece is discussed with great frankness by Dr. Zagojannis, professor of pedagogy in the University of Athens, in a treatise published in the *Deutsche Zeitschrift für ausländisches Unterrichtswesen* for April. The number of classical gymnasia, in relation to the population of the country, is much larger in Greece than in Prussia; the proportion being eight to five. This superabundance of higher schools, combined with other causes set forth by the writer, results in an overproduction of scholars and candidates for office, who form the "harmful class of a learned proletariat." The schools themselves, high and low, are badly administered, and the instruction is so wretched that all that is good and rational in modern education seems to have been deliberately excluded from the land of Socrates and Plato. The politicians in Athens meddle not only with the appointment and dismissal of teachers, but also with the promotion and graduation of students.

Of the fellowships offered by the American School for Classical Study at Athens, to be competed for by students of universities and colleges of the United States, one (out of three) is held this year by a woman, Miss Agnes Baldwin, A.B., Barnard, '97. According to the easy arithmetic by which the relative ability of the sexes is usually estimated, conversely applied, this proves that women are twice as clever as men; for there are, as we find by the reports of the Bureau of Education, four times as many men as women who are students in universities and colleges in this country, and hence the right proportion of honors to go to women should be one to four instead of one to two. It would be an interesting task, by the way, for the expert arithmetician to find out, if the ratio of women to men college students was naught to infinity in 1850, and one to five in 1900, just what it will be in 1950. There are already three times as many girls as boys who finish the high-school course every year in the United States; it will probably not be long before that same proportion or something more holds for colleges.

We commend to the custodians of all small public libraries a little pamphlet from the pen of Miss M. Anna Tarbell on 'The Homefield Library: Its Work and Its Helpers,' of which a limited number will be distributed gratis on application to Miss Alice G. Chandler, Secretary of the Committee on Libraries of the Woman's Education Association, Lancaster, Mass. The instrumentality of pictures in awakening intellectual curiosity and determining the lines of development of a village library is very forcibly shown in Miss Tarbell's contagious narrative.

The education of women in Japan, under either private or governmental auspices, has not kept pace with that of men, but for several years past Mr. Naruse, formerly principal of the Baikwa Girls' School of Osaka, has been endeavoring to establish a university for women in Tokio. He was so far successful that, having secured supporters among nearly all the prominent educators of Japan, a subscription list of 150,000 yen, and a gift from the Mitsui family of over four acres of land, he began building. On the 20th of April the university was opened with 175 boarding and 325 day students. Most of these are in the preparatory department, but more than 200 have matriculated. At the opening there were present Prince Konoye, members of the Imperial Cabinet, and many eminent dignitaries. Count Okuma, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, made a noble speech which reveals clearly the secret of his great influence upon the political and social life of new Japan. Besides the commodious buildings there are two large dormitories, all the living-rooms facing the south. The students are divided into families of twenty-five each, having a separate matron, kitchen, etc. The faculty consists of forty-three teachers of all grades. Many well-known educators and specialists have promised to give lectures and instructions.

London is just now providing an illustration of the irony of events which ought to give infinite pleasure to the disciples of sardonic philosophy. Fifty years ago there was held in Hyde Park a great exhibition, which was interpreted by the statesmen, preachers, poets, and journalists of the day as the inauguration of a new era of international peace and goodwill. It was to be the first step in a process of acquaintanceship and mutual understanding between countries that had hitherto been at enmity, but that in future would know no other rivalry than in the arts of peace. This year it has been thought fitting to celebrate the jubilee of that event. Accordingly, another exhibition has just been opened in the same building, which, after the show of 1851, was removed to Sydenham, and has since been known as the Crystal Palace. With that unconscious humor which is so striking a characteristic of its present temper, the British public is now thronging the Palace to keep high commemorative festival by gazing in patriotic admiration upon—a Naval and Military Exhibition!

—The June number of *Harper's* contains an abundant supply of fiction, both of the long and short varieties. Of continued novels there are two (Gilbert Parker's "The Right of Way" and Mary E. Wilkins's "The Portion of Labor"); of stories there are half-a-dozen. The vogue which the "short story" had not long ago has declined a little, though the production seems as yet unaffected, possibly because the magazines are still drawing on supplies accumulated while the fashion was at its height. The fact is, that in the long run the novel is pretty sure to hold its own against short fiction. Only masters can write readable short stories, while the number of those who can produce novels interesting enough to pass muster is very great. When we think of short masterpieces, we think of Poe, or Hawthorne, or Stevenson. Their imitators overlook the fact that what they did in this line they did because they were masters; it does not follow that people who wish to learn how to write should publish their short-story writing—indeed, the exact opposite follows: they should avoid it. W. W. Jacobs contributes a study in this *genre* called, "In the Library." The idea is a good one—that of a murder which the murderer endeavors to shift upon the shoulders of an innocent man, while in the process he reveals his own guilt; but to our minds, clever as it is, the story is not convincing. What we feel here is not that the thing really happened (the illusion of successful fiction), but that it was imagined and worked up as a theme. Of course, we shall be told in reply that that is "art"; but it is not. Mr. Brander Matthews has a good article on "The English Language: Its Debt to King Alfred," in which he dwells on the fact that conscious nationality has usually been connected with the development of a national speech (as distinguished from dialects). It is not necessarily so, however, as we see in our own case. With all our conscious nationality—and we have it in abundance—we still speak the language of the country whose yoke we have thrown off, and boast of it.

—Mr. Goldwin Smith has, in the *Atlantic*, an article on the Duke of Wellington, apropos of Sir Herbert Maxwell's new Life. As time goes on, little additional light is shed on Wellington's career and character, principally because it was always well understood. He was not, like Napoleon, a hero to many people and a fiend incarnate to others; he was and probably always will be a typical Tory hero, and as such a national hero. He is unimaginable as an American, and the type he so thoroughly represented has passed away, even in England. Beside the Iron Duke, Balfour and Salisbury seem wishy-washy Tories. Chamberlain he would hardly have recognized in the street, unless as a matter of official duty. He went to the grave beloved by the whole English nation, though it is doubtful if he ever had much sentiment or affection for any individual English man or woman. His soldiers were not fond of him, and he had little or no interest in them. With all, however, he was the soul of honor, and courage, and truth, and loyalty, and for this he has his reward. For some reason the Reconstruction period is again attracting the attention of the magazines. Samuel W. McCall (the Massachusetts member of Congress) discusses it under the title of "Washington during Reconstruction," and leaves the matter very much where he found it, though

his paper is one of considerable ability. The fact seems to be that we knew then, and know now, that we drifted through the Reconstruction period, negro suffrage having been introduced by a legislature which did not believe in it, to "secure the results of the war" in communities firmly resolved to prevent any such security, if they could help it. The whole struggle between Johnson and Congress seems now to have been one of those things which might have been avoided; yet, at the time, the death of Lincoln brought it on with the inevitableness of fate.

—*Scribner's* contains an illustrated article on "The Scottish University," by John Grier Hibben. Scotch universities are as different from American as are the English or German institutions which go by the same name. Most of them are Catholic in origin, the University of Edinburgh alone dating from the period of the Reformation. There is a General Council, a Court, and a Senatus, a Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor, Rector, and Principal. The Council embraces not merely the university officers and professors, but the entire body of graduates. The four universities elect two members of Parliament. The Court, which is the governing body, represents not only the Senate, but the Church, the State, and the municipality. The Senate corresponds to our faculty; the Rector, elected by the undergraduates, is Chairman of the Court. The office of Principal corresponds with that of our President, though we doubt if any Principal has the powers of a university president at the present day in America. "Regarding the university as thus constituted, one is impressed with the representative character of its officers, both as individuals and in their collective capacity as governing boards." The Hon. George F. Hoar, who contributes a paper on "Oratory," declares that he is not sure that oratory is not "the single gift most to be coveted by man." It is at any rate, when found in perfection, "the highest faculty given to man." This gives to Oratory the rank which all other authorities have assigned to Reason. The article, however, contains a good deal of valuable advice to speakers. Mr. Hoar calls attention to the one great difference between ancient and modern oratory—that the classical speaker spoke once for all, and either persuaded or failed, while the great modern speech is read in cold blood in next day's newspaper by a vastly larger audience than the one to which it is immediately addressed. Therefore the great orator should, to equal in effectiveness his classical predecessor, produce a speech persuasive not only when heard, but when read. Yet a mastery of the two arts is rarely found in the same person, though Mr. Hoar gives some examples of speeches which have turned out to be both literature and oratory.

—The *Century* opens with a paper on "Working One's Way through College," by Alice K. Fallows, which contains some remarkable statistics tending to show a very great democratization of university life. The proportion of students who work their way through college, not merely by teaching, as formerly, but by all sorts of gainful occupations, from retailing potatoes to waiting on table, seems to be on the increase. At Yale, during the last ten years, the number of those receiving degrees who worked for a living while at the University is stated to have been 519; of 327 graduates last June, 15 are said to have paid their way through college unassisted, while 69 earned a large part of their expenses. This goes on, of course, side by side with a great development of luxury and expense among rich men's sons. Young men drawn from a stratum of life in which some of the occupations mentioned here have no social stigma attached to them, may find their college degree afterwards valuable in helping them to transfer themselves to a different social level. Mr. Cleveland publishes his first paper on "The Venezuelan Boundary Controversy," but does not bring the dispute down to the date of his own intervention. The article will not help on the *entente* at all. Mr. Cleveland likens some of Lord Salisbury's suggestions *in re* the boundary dispute to "the methods of the shrewd, sharp trader who demands exorbitant terms, and, with professions of amicable consideration, invites negotiations, looking for a result abundantly profitable in the large range for dicker which he has created." Whatever we may say, we do dearly love to have a crack at the aristocrats over there. An illustrated article on "The Young Men's Christian Association in Europe," and the relation of America to the work done by it in the Old World, gives a good deal of curious information. Like everything else, the Association has "expanded." From New York to Nagpur it has girdled the earth. It has a membership of 521,000, and property worth $26,000,000, three-quarters of which, however, is in the United States.

—Borrow's 'Wild Wales' has been recently reprinted in a convenient edition (Putnams), with clear type and numerous illustrations. It will be remembered that this was the last important work of a man whose writings form chapters of one long autobiography. Birrell, who is a true Borrovian, calls 'Wild Wales' an arrant piece of book-making, and it undeniably lacks the freshness of 'Lavengro' or the 'Bible in Spain.' Yet it has fine passages, and for those who take delight in Borrow's singular personality it has the merit of being characteristic. Love of ale, fondness for the Church of England, the weakness of a self-educated man for showing off his erudition, a hobby for the study of Celtic languages—these do not seem to be the most promising elements out of which to construct an entertaining volume. When one adds the further ingredient of a crabbedness which had sprung in part from disappointed ambition (though also well rooted in nature), the list appears even less promising. Yet Borrow had an essentially sound heart, which animated him even in days when his prospects and his hopes were clouded. 'Wild Wales' can hardly be called, in Landor's phrase, "last fruit from an old tree." It is too vigorous for that. The season may be past summer, but it has not reached the time of autumn frosts. The book is marked by Borrow's telling style, and, though it contains dull passages, much of it has an excellent quality. Seldom has so clever a motto been chosen as the lines which stand on the title-page:

> "Their Lord they shall praise,
> Their language they shall keep,
> Their land they shall lose,
> Except wild Wales."

—Every scholar who, for his entertainment, reads Lucian of Samosata will form his own peculiar conception of that brilliant sophist, the barbarian who wrote better Greek than any of his contemporaries; the Asiatic who mocked at Oriental superstitions, and sought eagerly, though always superficially and in vain, for truth. The extracts from Lucian's works translated in the volume entitled 'A Second-Century Satirist: Dialogues and Stories from Lucian of Samosata,' by W. D. Sheldon (Philadelphia: Drexel Biddle), occupies itself with the lighter side of Lucian, the 'Dialogues of the Gods,' 'Dialogues of the Dead,' and Satires on the Philosophers. The title is to some extent misleading. Lucian was certainly a satirist, but he was, above all, a sophist; he belonged by taste and training to that brilliant, showy school of later Greek sophists who dominated Greek life and education in the Greco-Roman period; and, without a parallel study of the works of his brother sophists, much of the significance of his life and writings is lost. That is usually the weak point in a popular treatment of Lucian, that his biographers isolate him. Mr. Sheldon is no exception to this rule, but his one-sided version is excusable because his book consists merely of selections from Lucian's lighter vein. Lucian is almost as hard as Dickens to translate. Mr. Sheldon's colloquial, slangy English, with its abundant sprinkling of pure Americanisms, is well enough adapted to bring home to the English reader that he is missing much in putting up with a second-hand version; and that is one of the aims of a translation. The numerous notes are of a purely elementary character, and supply the place of a classical dictionary. The book itself suffers from the poor quality of print and paper. It contains about 450 pages of translations from Lucian, and can be heartily recommended to the general reader.

A CRITIC OF THE CRITICS.

Ephemera Critica: Plain Truths about Current Literature. By John Churton Collins. E. P. Dutton & Co.

The degradation of literature is one of the facts of the present day impossible to ignore. It was not reserved for the author of the volume before us to discover the triumph of the "average man" in a field where a high order of intelligence and training, fearless honesty, and a perfectly impersonal point of view, ought to be considered indispensable. Aristotle said that it was the audience that had demoralized the poets of his day, and probably the decadence of criticism is due in great part to that popular scapegoat "the rush of modern life," to the vast hurrying public that has time only for what will entertain, distract, please the æsthetic sense for the moment, that prefers literature which can be tossed aside and forgotten as soon as read. The average reader likes his criticism flavored with personal gossip and a reproduction of the handwriting, portrait, and dwelling of the talented author; he is above all a tolerant reader, so that, log-rolling and mutual admiration apart, the fear of being thought "unkind" restrains many a critic from speaking the plain truth.

No such shrinking is to be observed in the demeanor of Mr. Churton Collins. In these essays, mainly reprints of reviews that appeared in the *Saturday Review* and the *Pall Mall Gazette*, we welcome the fearless speech

and unerring scholarship that have raised Mr. Collins above the mediocrity of the modern English-speaking critic. When this rare combination of literary honesty, good taste, and sound learning is effected, a classic in the literature of criticism may be hoped for, and, as in the case of Matthew Arnold's 'On the Art of Translating Homer,' a touchstone found to which the man of letters can safely appeal. How great a service is thereby rendered to literature can best be appreciated if one reckons up the few volumes dealing with the principles of criticism that might be placed on the same shelf with Aristotle's 'Poetics' and the 'Treatise on the Sublime.' The budding minor poet who can securely count on reading in the next issue of some "critical" journal that he has more passion than Tennyson and a perfection of form that rivals Keats, will tell you that the literature of criticism is not "creative" work. How many works of "creative" literature, in prose and in verse, that have received the intemperate praise of the current reviews of the last few years, would we not cheerfully exchange for such another volume of criticism as this of Mr. Churton Collins. It should sound like a trumpet-call in the ears of the slothful and cowardly reviewer whose trade is to write puffs that contain no word of criticism, in language that would be hyperbole if applied to Shakspere or Shelley. But it would be of little use to invite such "critics" to read this book; criticism is a trade, one has one's editor to please and the public, which prefers enthusiastic eulogy to the plain truth. It was not of the twentieth-century bookseller or reader that Horace thought when he said that gods, men, and booksellers abhor a minor poet. He could not foresee that judicious advertisements of "Opinions of the Press," "partly dithyramb and partly rhetoric," would to-day carry into a second edition books that, twenty-five years ago, no publisher would have risked producing, unless at the writer's expense.

The essays in which Mr. Collins exposes the prevailing type of reviewer are "The Present Functions of Criticism," reprinted from the *Quarterly*, and the "New Criticism." The latter is an entertaining discussion of Mr. Le Gallienne's claims to pose as "critic" of such books as Pater's 'Plato and Platonism' or Dr. Wharton's 'Sappho.' "To any acquaintance with the principles of criticism," says Mr. Collins (p. 152), "to any conception of criticism in relation to principles, to any learning, to any scholarship, to any knowledge of the history of literature, and of the masterpieces of literature, either in our own language or in other languages, he has not the smallest pretension." "Criticism is the art of praise," said Mr. Le Gallienne in his innocent desire to please; "a man is born cultured." "What matters it that one does not remember or even has never read great writers?" It only matters if, with this negative equipment, one should venture to estimate the work of scholars, and one's "sickly and nauseous compound of preciosity and sentimentalism" (p. 155) should fall into the hands of Mr. Churton Collins.

It must not be supposed that all these essays are wholly polemical. The appreciation of Mr. Sidney Lee's 'Life of Shakespeare' or of Professor Butcher's 'Some Aspects of the Greek Genius' is in a very different vein. But, the aim of the book being to collect some plain truths of criticism and to perform a duty that the incompetent or too tolerant reviewer usually shirks, the atmosphere is necessarily none too gracious. In fact, these admirable essays would have been far more effective had not Mr. Collins too often betrayed an irritation, an "exasperation," to use his own word, that ought to be absent from the judgments of the ideal critic. Sydney Smith said that all Greek scholars were apt to be rude and violent, unless, indeed, they happened to be Bishops; it is this exasperated consciousness of other men's defects that leads to the fierce manner of Mr. Collins. A sense of humor, such as Mr. Andrew Lang possesses, would have tempered his violence, but then it might have kept him, as it keeps Mr. Lang, out of the field. At any rate, after a few pages of steady vituperation, however well deserved, one's sympathies inevitably shift to the victim. In the case of Mr. Saintsbury, for instance, Mr. Collins proves every point by citation, but when he goes on to accuse a painstaking student of literature of "indifference to all that should be dear to the scholar," of "mingled coarseness, triviality, and dogmatism," finally of "offensive vulgarity," we feel that criticism is degenerating into personal attack, and the luxury of telling the truth has become license. Mr. Collins will probably antagonize Stevenson's many admirers by his over-harsh verdict, here reprinted, on the 'Letters,' and we cannot share his regret that they were given to the world, even though they undoubtedly "present Stevenson for the most part in dishabille" and even, sometimes, "very greatly to his disadvantage."

Mr. Collins's three papers on "English Literature at the Universities" reveal the complete failure of the School of English Language and Literature at Oxford to satisfy the demands of the representatives of either literature or language. They may be read with profit by those who have been encouraged by the advertisement of this new "School" to pursue their studies in English at Oxford. In such reviews as the "Catullus and Lesbia," the "Women in Greek Poetry," and "Landscape in Poetry," Mr. Collins is at his best, a scholar without pedantry, who wears his weight of learning lightly, unless it proves necessary to crush with it some ignorant aspirant to belles-lettres—a domain for which Mr. Collins is justified in claiming the same solidarity that exists for the activities of science.

"Science stands where it does, not simply by virtue of the genius, the industry, the example of its most distinguished representatives, but because by those representatives the whole sphere of its activity is being directed and controlled. The care of the universities, the care of learned societies, the care of devoted enthusiasts, its interests and honor are watchfully and jealously guarded. . . . It is far otherwise with literature. Those who represent it, in a sense analogous to that in which the men who have been referred to represent science, have neither voice nor influence in its organization. . . . As examples, few follow them; as counsellors, no one heeds them."

A partial remedy for this state of things Mr. Collins would provide by placing the study of literature at the universities on a proper footing. He gives specimens of "the kind of works which the occupants of distinguished chairs of literature can, with perfect impunity, address to students," and the display is certainly lamentable.

In all, the book contains twenty-eight essays of varying length, all interesting, many most valuable to the student of comparative literature. Mr. Collins admirably illustrates the truth, well known, but not enough emphasized, that it is impossible to attain an adequate knowledge of English literature without a sound basis of classical scholarship. His victims have laid themselves open to attack in most cases by their ignorance of the sources of the works they presume to criticise and estimate. Mr. Collins himself says (p. 61):

"It is not merely in tracing the development and explaining the peculiarities generally of our prose and of our poetry that competent classical scholarship is indispensable. Is it not notorious that, in each generation, from Spenser to Tennyson, from More to Froude, our leading poets and prose writers have been, with very few exceptions, men nourished on classical literature and saturated with its influence? Many entire masterpieces . . . are simply unintelligible . . . except to classical scholars. Take, for example, the 'Faerie Queen' and the 'Hymns' of Spenser; Milton's 'Paradise Lost,' 'Comus,' 'Lycidas,' and 'Samson Agonistes'; Pope's satires; the two great odes of Gray; Collins's Odes to Fear and the Passions; Wordsworth's great 'Ode,' and his 'Laodamia'; Shelley's 'Adonais,' and his 'Prometheus Unbound'; Landor's 'Hellenics,' much of the poetry of Tennyson, Browning, and Matthew Arnold. Indeed, it would be as preposterous to attempt any critical study of our literature without reference to the ancients as it would be for a man to set up as an interpreter in Roman literature without reference to the Greek."

Mr. Collins had a duty to perform that did not demand any special grace of language. His style is terse, vigorous, and direct, as befits one who is more intent on matter than on form. Here and there we have noted a slip. Regrettable lapses in a work that lays such stress on accurate scholarship are the wrong breathings in the Greek motto on the title-page, the wrong accent on p. 311, and, what we found very confusing, an inaccurate table of contents from Essay VIII. to the end, the reference numbers for the remaining twenty Essays all being incorrect.

THORPE'S CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Constitutional History of the United States. By Francis Newton Thorpe. 3 vols. Chicago: Callaghan & Co. 1901. Pp. 595, 685, 718.

The present work is at once a supplement to and a continuation of the author's 'Constitutional History of the American People,' reviewed at length in these columns on its publication in 1898. The earlier work, while tracing rapidly the origin and development of the more important political principles characteristic of the American form of government, laid chief stress on the application of those principles by the States; and a number of States which the author regarded as typical were selected for especially detailed treatment. The volumes now before us treat the same general subject from the standpoint of the nation, though still with much regard for State attitudes on important questions. The former work began with 1776 and stopped with 1850; the present one begins with 1765 and comes down nominally to 1895. Mr. Thorpe's volumes are thus the only attempt to cover, in a thorough way, the whole course of our Constitutional history

from the beginning of the movement for independence to the present time.

The distribution of space in these three substantial volumes is instructive. The first eight chapters of the first volume deal with the period from 1765 to the meeting of the Federal Convention in 1787, while the nine chapters following are devoted to the formation of the Constitution. Seven chapters of the second volume are given to the ratification of the Constitution and the framing and adoption of the first twelve amendments; the remaining seven chapters sufficing for the exposition of the rest of our Constitutional history between 1789 and 1861. Of the twelve chapters of volume three, two are devoted to the discussion of emancipation in the States, three to the history of the thirteenth amendment, the same number to the fourteenth amendment, and two to the fifteenth amendment; a chapter on the sources of the Constitution and another on recent Constitutional decisions bringing the work to a close.

Only a cursory reading of Mr. Thorpe's book is necessary to show that its method is essentially the same as that of the earlier work. Here, as there, Constitutional history is to Mr. Thorpe primarily the history of a document, the evolution of a form of words. The painstaking labor whose evidences are everywhere abundant, has produced a piece of textual criticism more elaborate than any previous writer has attempted, and of undoubted value for scholars; but it is Constitutional history of the narrowest sort only. Mr. Thorpe fairly races over the parts of his subject that do not bear immediately on his task of documentary exposition, as witness chapters i. and ii. of book iv., volume ii, in which 118 pages suffice to carry him from 1789 to 1850. Beyond all question, the events crowded into those first sixty years were of the utmost importance for the history of our Constitutional development, to say nothing of their influence in arousing and shaping public opinion; but we have searched Mr. Thorpe's learned pages in vain for any new light on the general significance of those events, or any indication that the incidents of times in which there did not happen to be a Constitutional amendment under discussion are, for the Constitutional historian, worthy of particular study. To have written of the history of the United States between 1861 and 1865, also, with only here and there a reference to the war, and of reconstruction with but a single incidental allusion to President Johnson's impeachment, is certainly a feat of historical composition; but this is what Mr. Thorpe has nevertheless done.

This is the limitation, not only of Mr. Thorpe's book, but of his method as an historian as well; and we can but regard the limitation as a serious one. Experienced members of Congress have often remarked that Washington is about the worst place in the United States from which to learn what people are thinking about. The enveloping presence of governmental machinery and the incessant bustle and stir of official life create something of a world apart, and give little opportunity to note the effects of Congressional action on public opinion, and little facility for weighing accurately the social and political forces of the time. Some such confinement of view, we think, must inevitably come to characterize the historian who undertakes to write his story from the official records of legislative and executive proceedings. One sees, indeed, step by step, the process of framing a statute, and hears this member and that argue and discourse. One can con the votes and draw instructive conclusions from the geographical distribution of their elements. But the tone and temper of outside opinion, and the influence of a watchful and not too kindly public, while often profoundly modifying the course of legislation, do not always appear distinctly labelled in Senate and House; and the yielding of members to the feeling of their constituents cannot always be detected in debate. Into this pitfall of narrowness we can but think that Mr. Thorpe has fallen. His history of reconstruction—typical of the whole—is very much the sort of history that might have been written by one who had been shut up during the whole period in the Capitol building at Washington, who had heard or read all of the debates, and who had occupied his leisure with a diligent study of the reports of State conventions and the documents printed by order of the two houses. Undoubtedly, the knowledge of such a person would be singularly intimate and, if well presented, extremely important, but his outlook upon the period would unquestionably appear narrow and confined.

So far as the period which ends with 1860-'61 is concerned, it cannot be said that Mr. Thorpe spreads before us much that is new. There is an unusual wealth of detail, in both text and footnotes, regarding the topics treated, and abundant proof of painstaking work among the primary sources, but neither in positive information nor in points of view is the result notable. The chapter on the sources of the Constitution, introduced at the end of the work apparently as a sort of summary, is the most elaborate setting forth of the historical origin of the words and phrases of that instrument yet attempted, and ought, we should suppose, to be final. For the period since 1861, Mr. Thorpe's work fills a unique place, and possesses great value. No writer has set forth so fully the results of an exhaustive study of the debates in Congress during the civil war and reconstruction and of the process of reconstruction in the States; and while the pages upon pages of abstracts of debates are tedious reading, we fancy that students and writers will be grateful to Mr. Thorpe for the patience with which he has labored in a difficult and unfamiliar field. To be sure, the author most commonly takes the material as he finds it, and goes straight ahead with the condensation of it, rarely stopping to summarize events or show the relations of things. As a consequence, the volumes are hard, dry reading, and fail often to leave a clear impression, at the end of a long section, of what the controversy was all about; but Mr. Thorpe's consistent rejection of whatever does not bear on the history of the Constitution as a document may, perhaps, account for this, while even in its present form the work is undeniably a great achievement, and distinctly useful. If only the narrative could have been given some of the illumination which reveals the historian who has mastered and absorbed his material rather than merely systematically accumulated it, Mr. Thorpe's place in the first rank of American historians might very possibly have been assured.

The footnotes everywhere bear out the author's claim to main reliance on primary sources. The citation of titles seems needlessly precise, few of the authorities used being so unfamiliar as to warrant the quoting of an entire title-page when introducing them. As would be expected after what has been said of the nature of the work, the authorities cited are, with scarcely an exception, journals, debates, statutes, and reports of Constitutional conventions. The style, nowhere particularly interesting, is not seldom careless, and is not rendered more attractive by the persistently erratic punctuation. There is an elaborate index.

Russian Life in Town and Country. By Francis H. E. Palmer. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Mr. Palmer's contribution to the series, "Our European Neighbors," is a thoroughly delightful addition to the long list of books on Russia by foreigners. It fills in many a nook and cranny, illumines many an obscure point, in other people's writings, because the author is competent to discuss real Russian life—the life of the remote estates—from personal observation. Thus, for example, when he enumerates the duties which fall so heavily upon the shoulders of the lady of the manor and her daughters, and explains how various national viands, the winter store of provisions, are prepared, and the peasants superintended, we involuntarily recall Gogol's 'Old-Fashioned Farmers.' Not because Mr. Palmer undertakes to tell an affecting tale, or because the Homeric feasting of Gogol's elderly hero and heroine are duplicated; on the contrary, every-day practicalness, and labor so energetic that no time is left to enjoy the good things of life for months together in summer, are what he presents to our view. But he makes the reader understand the truth of Gogol's story, its essentially national character, by showing that the great author's old woman, with her remarkable housewifely accomplishments, is matched by the fashionable society women; while the corresponding set of men are equally good managers of their estates (in many instances). Moreover, he makes one realize the existence of the capable, hard-working nobles of the less wealthy class, who are forced by circumstances to live the year round on their estates—a thing which the late Alexander III. wisely advised his nobles all to do, recognizing the value to the country of such influence on the rustic masses. Turgeneff's and Tolstoy's pictures of country life also acquire fresh vividness when read in the light of the intimate details furnished by Mr. Palmer.

He has some chapters, on the relations of Jews to Russians, and on the vexed Jewish question, which will certainly prove revelations to many readers, enforced as they are by illustrative anecdotes of occurrences that have come under the personal observation of the author and his friends, or have been known to the general public, like the one narrated on page 153. Indeed, an especially valuable feature of the book lies in such anecdotes, and the sober, unbiassed character of all statements made by the author, whether they concern Russians or foreigners. Particularly interesting are the chapters on the "Urban Working-Classes" and "Industrial Coöperative Associations," for those who wish to study the condition of the peasants more fully than the more common

details as to their life in the country districts (which, also, is not neglected in this volume) permit.

Perhaps it is natural that some errors, on points not usually much studied by foreigners, should have crept in. For example (p. 69), the assertion is made that, if a priest's wife should die, he is obliged, by the laws of the Church, to retire to a monastery for the rest of his existence. This used to be the rule, three hundred years ago. At the present day, a widower-priest may remain with his parish if his conduct be good; if it is not, he is sent to a monastery to reflect, for a while, and is then given a fresh trial. Final, compulsory retirement to a monastery occurs only when this second trial has proved that the parish is better without him. On page 120, the explanation of the ancient merchant class, *Ghosti*, or *Guests*, is not quite accurate. These *Guests* were not so much foreigners as Russians who paid the highest trade-tax, and so were permitted to traffic in foreign lands. The famous Epic Song, of the Novgorod Cycle, "Sadkó, the Rich Guest [Merchant] of Novgorod," may be cited in support of this—the usual explanation of the experts in antique lore. Incidentally, on page 121, we may point out, the origin of the passport system—a perfectly natural and sensible one—is clearly stated; just as the natural and rational origin of serfdom has been pointed out elsewhere—though, it must be noted, without the historical clause which should accompany it, concerning the enactments of Boris Godunoff, and his successors on the throne, with the imperative national reasons therefor. Then, again, in his remarks, historical in character, about the Russian Church, the author unintentionally contradicts himself by making the title of the highest ecclesiastical authority, whose office was abolished by Peter the Great, the "Metropolitan" (instead of "Patriarch"); and afterwards making mention of the Metropolitans who exist at the present day. On page 224, and, in general, throughout the chapter on "The Russian Dissenters," Mr. Palmer does not make his meaning entirely clear. The *raskolniki* did not spring into existence during the reign of Peter the Great, in consequence of that monarch's high-handed decree that beards must be shaved off, and the like; but they originated under Tzar Alexei Mikhailovitch, half a century previously, because of the corrections in the service-books of the Church. Something of this is mentioned, but in a way which is not clear to the student fresh to the subject.

In the chapter entitled "Town Society," the foreigner who cherishes the idea that freedom of speech is unknown in Russia, will find food for thought; and in that on "Education and the Army" sincere inquirers will find proof that even compulsory military service may be turned to good account for the arts of peace. In the chapter on "Religious Thought and Ritual" a typographical error makes the Water-Sprite's Russian name read *Vodiamy* instead of *Vodianoy*, a number of times. Otherwise the presswork is up to the level of the Knickerbocker Press. There are a number of interesting illustrations, several made by the author; and a good glossary of the Russian words used in the text is thoughtfully supplied. There is so much that is eminently quotable, so much that is not only interesting but valuable in this little volume, that we will refrain from further specific details, and commend it most cordially to the general public as well as to students of Russian life.

Under Tops'ls and Tents. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. Charles Scribner's Sons.

A Sack of Shakings. By Frank T. Bullen, F.R.S. McClure, Phillips & Co.

Marryat in fiction has made us familiar with the English midshipman, that joyous, buoyant, rollicking youngster, for ever in scrapes, and equally daring in love and war. Mr. Brady, in 'Under Tops'ls,' freed from the fictitious envelope and from padding, has done as much, and as well, for the American "middy." He shows us that the type has not become modified through changed conditions; that the atmosphere in which he is trained and lives develops spontaneously the qualities which Marryat ascribes to natural inheritance. The author, in his delineation of the midshipman at Annapolis and on the practice-ships, reveals an exceptionally acute sense of humor. To this he gives expression on almost every page of the book. Moreover, his style lends itself most felicitously to the treatment of a subject which calls for lightness of touch and vivacious flow of narrative.

In the first part of the volume, entitled "Where Admirals Are Made," under the heading of "Ashore" we have an account of the training in the academic department of the Naval Academy. This is interesting and full of humorous touches. It is in this section that Mr. Brady recalls one of the bravest and most heroic characters ever graduated from the school, Philo Norton McGiffin of Pennsylvania, a classmate of the author. In these times when the newspapers produce a new "hero" every day, McGiffin is forgotten; but if he had accomplished the same feats on an American battle-ship that he performed as commander of the Chinese battle-ship *Chen Yuen* at the naval battle of the Yalu, the hysterical resources of our people—which are large—would have been strained to the limit of emotional collapse. As it was, he died practically neglected—so far as public interest in him was concerned—at a hospital, from the effect of his wounds. Mr. Brady has done full justice to the bravery and merits of McGiffin. For this he deserves the thanks of every admirer of modest and genuine heroism.

It is in the chapters devoted to life afloat, on the practice-ships, that the author gives us the best pictures of the middy's happy nature and resourceful qualities. This portion of the volume is fertile in illustrative incidents. One in particular depicts, in reality, the imperturbable coolness which popular imagination ascribes to all naval officers. It will be the more appreciated by those who know a ship and have acquaintance with the cast-iron rigidity of naval etiquette. On the practice-ship *Constellation* the bridge, on which is stationed the officer of the deck, is well aft, just forward of the mizzen-mast. It is usually covered with an awning. A middy on the cro'-jack-yard, thirty feet more or less aloft, lost his handhold and foothold and tumbled off. Fortunately, he landed in a sitting position on top of the awning, thence bounded to the deck, where he brought up squarely on both feet. "The officer in charge looked over the rail and gazed gravely down at the dazed middy, who instinctively saluted, and reported: 'I have come on deck, sir!' "—the academic formula appropriate to the occasion.

" 'So I see,' replied the officer with rising choler; 'but I would have you know, sir, that the quarterdeck is not to be invaded in this unceremonious manner. Did you fall or did you jump?'

" 'I—I fell, sir!' gasped the middy weakly.

" 'It is a good thing for you that you did, sir! Go forward!' "

Another amusing episode relates to the negro steward of the *Constellation*, Pinckney by name. Born to the navy, he knew no other life. Experience had accustomed him to every device for tormenting humanity that a middy's ingenuity could devise; but on this particular cruise of the ship he was confronted with a situation so new, unexpected, and to him audacious, that his usual craft almost failed him. It was the custom of Pinckney to lay in at every port a stock of pies, which he sold to the middies at extravagant prices. As the youngsters are allowed only $1 a month for spending money, this does not go very far in the purchase of luxuries. On one occasion, when they were bankrupt, it became a serious question how to levy on Pinckney's pies. His terms were strictly cash, or its equivalent in easily convertible assets. In this emergency, it was discovered that one of the middies was the owner of a $20 gold piece; how he got it, and, more particularly, how he managed to keep it, was a mystery which puzzled the acutest intellects of the berth-deck. There it was, however, tangible and in possession, and a plan was quickly devised to "do" Pinckney. The owner of the double-eagle was instructed to tender it to the darky in payment for a twenty-five-cent pie. He, of course, could not change it, and, accordingly, "marked it down." The rest was easy, the gold piece went from hand to hand every time a middy wanted a pie, and Pinckney, still unable to change the coin, was obliged to continue to "mark it down." Some immense bills were accumulated and a carnival of pie "on tick" reigned on the berth-deck. Finally, in utter despair, Pinckney went to the Paymaster and borrowed some change.

"Like Bre'r Rabbit he laid low about it. The middy against whom he had the largest bill came up smilingly and tendered the double-eagle as usual; but, to his horror, the darkey, chuckling with glee, changed the coin."

This catastrophe caused a veritable panic on the berth-deck. The next thing was how to "get square" with Pinckney. The opportunity was not long delayed; but see the book.

Mr. Brady, upon resigning from the naval service, tried several vocations; but ultimately he became an Episcopal clergyman (a profession from which he has just withdrawn to devote himself to literature). In this capacity he served as chaplain of a Pennsylvania regiment of volunteers, for three months, during the Spanish-American war. In "Out with the United States Volunteers"—forming the second part of the volume—he gives his experiences in the army. They are marked by the same sense of the ludicrous as are his reminiscences of the Naval Academy, tempered by the responsibilities of his position and the shock caused him by the ravages of disease, in the camp at Chickamagua, of which he was eye-witness. "Stories of Army and Navy Life"—the third

part of the book—do not call for any special comment.

"Shakings" are odds and ends of rope and canvas accumulated on board ship during a voyage. The title which Mr. Bullen has given to his book is an appropriate one, as it is made up of slight, brief marine sketches, each of which, in turn, has done service in some periodical. Assemblage under a single cover does not detract from their interest. Mr. Bullen leans rather towards the grim and sombre in his tales of the sea; he treats of the ocean in its more melancholy moods. As to ships and their ways and the idiosyncrasies of the sailorman he is thoroughly well informed. There are two articles in the volume which deserve more extended treatment—"A Battleship of To-day" and "The Polity of a Battleship." The exceptional opportunity afforded Mr. Bullen to write more exhaustively of these topics he has failed to avail himself of. What he tells us conveys only an impression, whereas had he written at greater length and with more fulness of detail, he would have satisfied a desire which his brevity quenches only too quickly.

Italy To-Day. By Bolton King and Thomas Okey. London: James Nisbet & Co. 1901.

The principal Latin nations are getting their full share of studious attention from serious critics. Mr. Bodley quite recently informed France as to the conclusions which her life and political activity suggest to a not unsympathetic neighbor; and now Mr. Bolton King performs the same friendly office for Italy by supplementing his excellent history of Italian unity with a very careful exposition of the economical, political, and social consequences which the new order of things has brought about. A formidable array of prominent Italian names, whose owners were either consulted or interviewed, and a bibliography, testify to the accuracy and thoroughness with which the inquiry was conducted.

The first four chapters are devoted to setting forth the nature and relations of the various political parties in Italy, with the resulting confusion in purpose and action. Throughout this part of the work the criticism is unsparing and at times even harsh. It is true that the leader who involved his country in the disaster of Adowa deserved to pay for it with his person, in the form of lasting discredit; but the strictures (p. 3, etc.) lavished upon him here suggest hitting a man already quite down. Speaking of the Italian Chamber of Deputies, the authors insist that its relatively ineffective character depends on the political laxity of individual members, but distribute even-handed justice in the declaration (p. 25) that the Chamber "has fewer Parliamentary guinea-pigs than the House of Commons. . . . There is far less manipulation of tariffs for private ends than in the United States, no more bribery of localities than in Canada." At this rate, few withers are left unwrung. It is to the Socialist party (p. 67) and its programme of reform, which is being actively pushed, that Italy must look not merely for consistent honesty of endeavor, but for the defence of Constitutional rights; the more practical members of that now definitely organized party have shaken off all suspicion of alliance with Anarchism, and express no disturbing views regarding private ownership of property. We need hardly add that Mr. King does not expect any solution of questions from the Vatican party, in spite of recent coquetting with socialistic generalities.

The heart of the subject is reached with chapter vi., which begins a most minutely verified investigation into the one fundamental problem of Italian life, namely, economic conditions. Tables are given of the ratio between income and expenses in various classes of society, chiefly artisans and laborers; here it is that economic pressure is, in Italy, most severely felt. In the matter of food, we are disposed to think that even Mr. King's estimates relative to quantity and kind are often over, rather than under, the average; "the terrible permanent lack of food" (p. 131) can hardly be exaggerated. Every observant traveller can verify the utter disproportion of work and wage. For example, two girls in southern Italy work at carrying baskets of earth on their heads from the loam-deposits near the shore to the terraced gardens one hundred yards up the hillside—ten loads in the morning, ten in the afternoon; wages, one sou a load, and a plate of maccaroni at midday. As to the general use of wine, we are under the impression that the poorer peasants, who help to make it, drink habitually but little of it, except during harvest-time, or when unusual physical exertion calls for stimulants; on festal occasions there is naturally a little extravagance. The one exception is, to our knowledge, Sardinia, where every one appears to use wine freely at all times, but without excess.

Manufactures and trade in Italy might with good reason call for ampler treatment than a single chapter of thirteen pages; but the interest of the collaborators to this volume is obviously with the agricultural activities of the country. In this connection Italian landlords are here presented as caring in general but little for the well-being of those whom they employ, and thus as in great measure responsible for the widespread distress of the peasantry, for whom the principal direction of hope seems to be the route to South America. The chapter entitled "Greater Italy" thus becomes much the most suggestive and interesting in the whole of this valuable work. Not only is it shown that the returned emigrant (66,000 in 1898) tends to leaven the ideas and improve the condition of his native village, but the thrift and industry which accompany him across the ocean have already given to the permanent element of his race in the Argentine Republic a measure of wealth and influence which it behooves the administrator at home to bear constantly in mind (pp. 314-321).

To the severe arraignment of the Italian system of education and its alleged failure, some exception may be taken. While admitting the vast amount of illiteracy among the poor, and the too common tendency to mere credential-hunting on the part of the middle classes, a tolerably large acquaintance with the varied personnel of those who live by teaching in Italy may lead one to very different conclusions. In the village schools, often taught by young women, the programme, however elementary, is for the most part very faithfully and accurately carried out; while the average quality of teaching in the *liceo* and *ginnasio* is surprisingly high. To verify this implies the exceptional favor of attendance in person at lesson or lecture. As regards the universities, the weak point is admittedly the total absence of discipline under the system of absolutely free "electives." It should, however, be added that the lectures of distinguished professors are invariably listened to by crowds of students, and with unfailing respect.

Although the authors of this volume resolutely avoid discussion of "the inner life and thought of another country," it may yet be held that the extremely sketchy final chapter, which treats of contemporary Italian fiction and poetry, does in some sense strive to get at these undeniably elusive facts. Now, it happens that, of prominent European nations, Italy reveals less of her actual condition through contemporary imaginative literature than any other; her great men (and women) of letters have either inherited a national and largely classical tradition, or have adopted the conceptions and procedure of their Gallic neighbors. Not even in Fogazzaro and De Amicis (and certainly not in D'Annunzio) can the outsider obtain more than a glimpse of the earnestness, patience, and lovableness which endear the Italian to those who know him well. Moreover, avoidance here of discussion of national characteristics seems to have involved suppression of some of their manifestations in the saddening records of criminal statistics, for an outline of which we would willingly sacrifice the above chapter. And the inquiry into political and economic conditions would lose nothing through an attempt to explain why the thrifty Italian, so careful of his own (*il suo particolare*, the Neapolitans call it), too often establishes his political record as a promoter of reckless, useless prodigality.

The solution at which the authors arrive will not recommend itself to the more ambitious element in Italy, seeing that there is involved a reduction of military expenditure and a virtual withdrawal from the decisive deliberations of the world's great councils. It is hard, after thirty years' striving of *Risorgimento*, to be told (by a foreigner) that the future of one's country is in the immigrants abroad and in modest self-suppression at home. But the publication of this volume shows, at all events, that Italy no longer "siede in terra negletta e sconsolata."

The Care of the Consumptive. By C. F. Gardiner, M.D. Putnams.

Tuberculosis: Its Nature, Prevention, and Treatment. By Alfred Hillier, M.D. Cassell & Co.

Tuberculosis, and How to Combat It. By S. A. Knopf, M.D. New York: M. F. Firestack.

Among books whose efficient motive is difficult to determine are those discussing particular diseases in popular language. Some are addressed to the physician, but depend for circulation upon the patient. Others, nominally for the patient, are written over his head. Together, they make an epicene variety that is neither flesh, fowl, nor good red herring. A notable exception is Dr. Gardiner's 'Care of the Consumptive.' Beginning with the beginning, it explains, without going into pathological details, how the consumptive is ill, and lays down general and special directions that enable him to follow and to appreciate the doctor's orders. It deals with universal truths, but it concentrates them into a special plea for the beatific climate of Colorado as a sanita-

rium. There is little reason, therefore, for the incorporation, without explanation, of five or six pages from an English treatise referring to English conditions (p. 112 *et seq.*). Perhaps it is English predilection which fixed 68 degrees as the maximum temperature a Colorado room should attain (p. 118). Colorado has an enormous sanitary area, from Fort Collins and Greeley on the north to Trinidad on the south of its eastern slope, with the less-known Grand Junction and Durango on the western and southwestern borders. But the climatic centre about which the volume revolves is Colorado Springs (whose springs are at Manitou, six miles away). It is chiefly concerned with the town under the great mountain rampart whose type and best-known feature is the always visible Pike's Peak. As the plains stretch away to the east and south, the redeeming flood of sunshine, as at Denver (still more blessed with light), pours over it from the earliest morning. The dust-storms, its one drawback, usually ignored by short-sighted advocates, are frankly acknowledged here; but their influence is minimized by a statement of the five colder months, which shows graphically the exact condition of every day.

The author has done more than to explain the sanitary advantages of Colorado Springs. He has gone into the economics of the question, and gives in detail the cost of travel and of living there, and has done it accurately. But there is a curious omission. Colorado College, an excellent institution, under management of the highest character, affords admirable educational advantages, but Dr. Gardiner is absolutely silent in regard to it. Is it possible that he does not approve of Colorado College at The Springs, or of the University of Denver, or of the State University at Boulder? These, particularly the first and last, the Agricultural College at Fort Collins, and the School of Mines at Golden, are high-grade institutions within the best climatic conditions. They, as well as the numerous churches, are important factors in making it possible, as Dr. Gardiner urges, for damaged families to establish themselves in the Centennial State. A well-founded fear of the concentration of so many consumptives has been that new cases may arise. That happens. In the last twenty years there have been in all, from locally contracted consumption, ten deaths at Colorado Springs, and the yearly proportion at Denver is from one-third to one-half of one in each thousand inhabitants. Had no consumption been brought to Colorado, it is probable that these fatalities would never have occurred. But statistics show that, whether predisposed or not, the chance of dying there from the non-imported disease is only one in ten to that run by citizens of the East who remain at home. Still, it is probable that the risk will increase as the sources of infection multiply.

Dr. Gardiner's book is the latest and best on its subject, and is entirely commended to those whose "lungs are a little weak," whose "bronchial tubes are affected," who "have a tendency to cough in the morning," or labor under similar indications of commencing tuberculosis euphemistically expressed. There is no undue encouragement for the dying, whose characteristic optimism leads them to accept any straw as a life-preserver; but there is plenty of legitimate hope for fairly incipient cases; and, apart from its distance from older centres, Colorado is a physical paradise, when one becomes accustomed to it. A proof-reader's oversight retains Practice for Practical six times on two pages (55-6), and Yager for Jaeger twice (p. 62).

Dr. Alfred Hillier's 'Tuberculosis' is primarily intended for the medical profession. The author hopes that legislators and agriculturists also may be concerned, and accordingly he has produced a composite volume, not very attractive in appearance or in style, nor of particular interest to Americans. Its special value is the truthful, but not novel, estimate it places upon an unlimited supply of pure air as the essential element of successful treatment, and in the illustrations for its application.

The most generally valuable recent essay upon this subject is Dr. Knopf's 'Tuberculosis, and How to Combat It,' for which was awarded, as against eighty competing papers, the prize of 4,000 marks offered by an international congress sitting in Berlin in 1899 for a popular composition upon 'Die Tuberkulose als Volkskrankheit und deren Bekämpfung.' Tuberculosis in some form, the most common being consumption, causes one death in every six or seven among the white races; it is clearly infectious; and it is distinctly curable in most cases during the early stages, and as certainly fatal when neglected—the exceptions to both extremes practically balancing each other. Every patient is a prolific seminary for its cultivation and distribution, so that the public welfare requires preventive measures to go hand in hand with those for cure. In general terms, it is not the disease but the tendency to it which is inherited. The efficient cause is the tubercle bacillus, and the remote causes are those which reduce the natural resistance of the body. Were every such bacillus annihilated, there would be no more consumption. Were every human being consumption-proof, the bacillus would be negligible. The aim of society should be to destroy the one and to maintain the other. Both objects are entirely feasible, and Dr. Knopf is perfectly justified in saying that all that is required to combat tuberculosis successfully is the combined action of a wise Government, well-trained physicians, and an intelligent people. Those factors would surely yield that result. Under existing conditions, the combination may seem utopian, but if the goal is never reached, it may at least be striven for and approximated. The practical suppression over wide limits of many serious diseases, as has actually been effected, encourages the attempt to attack tuberculosis systematically. One good working agency would be the dissemination of such a pamphlet as this, prepared as it is for popular instruction and not for personal aggrandizement.

Essays in Illustration of the Action of Astral Gravitation in Natural Phenomena. By William Leighton Jordan, F.R.G.S., etc. Longmans, Green & Co. 1900. 8vo, pp. 192, with two folding tables and a plate.

Mr. Jordan's book is charmingly printed on excellent paper, and is written in good taste. He admits that, "from a theoretical point of view, the argument is unassailable" that a body will not alter its velocity unless acted upon by an extraneous force; but he declares that the opinion which prevailed before Galileo is "equally reasonable as pure theory," and is in better accord with physical phenomena. He is mistaken, however, as to what the old opinion was. It really was that a body left to itself would instantly come to rest, so that what made a slung stone move on, after it left the hand, was the motion of the air; and what kept the air in motion was the motion of the stone. Now, as a matter of "pure theory," this was not all that could be desired. Mr. Jordan, on the other hand, thinks that a body left to itself would gradually lose velocity till it came to rest. Furthermore, "it is, I say, matter of fact, and not abstract argument, that must be appealed to for a decision." Being in that state of opinion, one might expect that he would make experiments to ascertain according to what law the velocity is diminished, and, that law having been made out, to determine how long it takes a body to come to a state of absolute rest. Since the solar system seems to be moving through space many times faster than the fastest locomotive, a body at absolute rest would fly off at a relatively tremendous rate; so that, if there be such a tendency "from a practical point of view," one would think there ought to be some way of utilizing it. But Mr. Jordan in one place confesses that he has not mathematics enough to solve a certain problem which, in fact, merely involves a simple application of the calculus; and he seems not to have a sufficiently mathematical mind to perceive that his theory calls for the formulation of a law and for the measurement of a constant. This does not, however, in the least prevent his discussing problems in dynamics of considerable difficulty.

If a common physicist is asked why he accepts the first law of motion, he will reply that the pendulum of an ordinary astronomical clock, detached from the escapement, will, in air, swing for several hours; that, under such a partial vacuum as an ordinary air-pump will furnish without much labor, it will swing many times longer; and that observation shows that the departure from the usual theory is too small to be detected in that way. No experiments have ever been made in high vacua; but the earth continues to rotate without any retardation or acceleration that any clocks hitherto made can discover, and thus the retardation or acceleration, if there be any, of the motion of an isolated body, must be so small that it is best assumed to be zero, until we meet with some facts which point to a different value. If, now, we turn to Mr. Jordan, and demand his explanation of the earth's rotation, he inquires of us whether we do not accept the proposition that every particle of matter exerts a gravitation upon every other inversely proportional to the square of the distance; and on our granting this, he adds, "Very well; it is the gravitation of the fixed stars—astral gravitation—which keeps the earth rotating." Were we rashly to produce a dynamical demonstration, which would be easy enough, that astral gravitation cannot produce any such effect, he would not pretend to understand it, but would inquire of us whether it did not assume the truth of the first law of motion, in which case it would beg the question; and we should be obliged to admit the entire justice of this. Mr. Jordan has us at an advantage by making no preten-

sion to being a mathematician; for it is plain that if the first law of motion were to be modified, that would involve the complete demolition of natural philosophy down to the ground, so that it would have to be rebuilt in some radically new way. Now if Mr. Jordan were a mathematician, we could ask him how he proposed to do that rebuilding. But, as it is, he would simply tell us that it was our business, not his, to find that out. Poincaré, the Lorraine mathematician, says that since the unknown exceeds the known, there are more unknown quantities in physics than equations to be satisfied; so that we can assign to any one of the former—as, for instance, the rate of variation of the velocity of a body that is left to itself—any value we choose. If this were intended to show that we must in natural philosophy use some different method of reasoning from mathematical deduction, it would do very well.

If Mr. Jordan had known what eminent thinkers are virtually with him in ascribing the earth's continued rotation to the influence of the fixed stars, he probably would have been better pleased than they would be by the alliance. The facts deserve to be set forth. Although the first law of motion was discovered by Galileo, yet the accurate conception of it seems to have been reserved for Newton. The law is, that if the motion of a body is quite independent of other bodies, the velocity remains unchanged in amount and direction. But this is mere verbiage unless the motion of a body can, or at least could, without violation of any general principle of nature, really be independent of other bodies. The law assumes, then, that motion belongs to a body though no other exists, and continues to have the same definite amount and direction; a notion that drove Newton to assert that Space is a real entity. But German metaphysicians refuse to admit that Space is a real entity, no matter what the facts of observation may be. Some of them maintain that there is a certain body, called the Alpha, wherever it may be, and that the motion of a body left to itself simply continues to be the same relatively to that Alpha. They forget that no abstract definition of a straight path is possible; so that, in order to define how the ordinary body moves, it would be necessary to make the Alpha pervade all space, when the difference between it and Newton's entitative space would be reduced to its name being "Alpha," instead of "Real Space." But Ernest Mach, who is distinguished among Germans as an extra clear head, substitutes for the Alpha the aggregate of all the masses in the universe; and since the mass of bodies near us is perfectly insignificant in comparison with the fixed stars, his view amounts substantially to saying that the first law of motion is, that a body left to itself continues to move in the same way relatively to the fixed stars.

Now, it is an easy corollary from the first law of motion, that if a swinging pendulum is free to change its plane of rotation, it will, nevertheless, continue to swing in the same plane; and if its point of support is displaced (with infinite gentleness), it will continue to swing in a parallel plane. Hence, when Foucault hung up a pendulum, and found that, left to swing freely, its plane of rotation turned relatively to terrestrial objects at a certain rate (which would at the pole give one return every twelve hours, or a complete revolution in twenty-four hours), the Newtonians exclaimed that this proved the absolute motion of rotation of the earth. But no, says Mach, absolute rotation is simple nonsense (that is to say, his metaphysical system has no room for it), and what you call absolute motion, in your first law of motion, is really motion relatively to the fixed stars, so that the Foucault phenomenon is due to the relation of the earth to the fixed stars. Now that, we maintain, is the same thing as to say, with Mr. Jordan, that it is the fixed stars that keep the earth in rotation. If it be true that the relation of a body to the most distant objects is so much more important than its relations to near ones, one might be inclined to question whether, on the whole, spatial relations were as significant as we have been accustomed to think them. It ought, at any rate, to encourage the telepathists.

We will not recommend anybody to purchase this book; but if any young student of dynamics has a copy, he can find an excuse for giving it house-room in the pretty problems, all well known but conveniently collected in the fifth essay, where the author professes to explain them by astral gravitation.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Annual Cyclopædia, 1900. Third Series, Vol. V. D. Appleton & Co.
Burnet, Ioannes. Platonis Opera, Tomus II. H. Frowde. 6s.
Cappon, James. Britain's Title in South Africa. Macmillan. $2.
Earle, John. The Alfred Jewel. H. Frowde. 12s. 6d.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Mitchell's School and College Speaker.

By Prof. WILMOT B. MITCHELL of Bowdoin College. ci+358 pp. 12mo. $1.00 *net.*

This book seeks to give instruction in the essentials of elocution, and to furnish declamations which exercise the various elements of expression and at the same time appeal to students—those which present a vivid picture, tell an interesting tale, deal with a concrete situation, or advocate principles and policies fervently and eloquently. Many of these selections are new; they deal with live subjects. Nearly all of them have been tested in prize-speaking contests and classroom work.

Henry Holt & Co.

29 W. 23d St., NEW YORK. 378 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

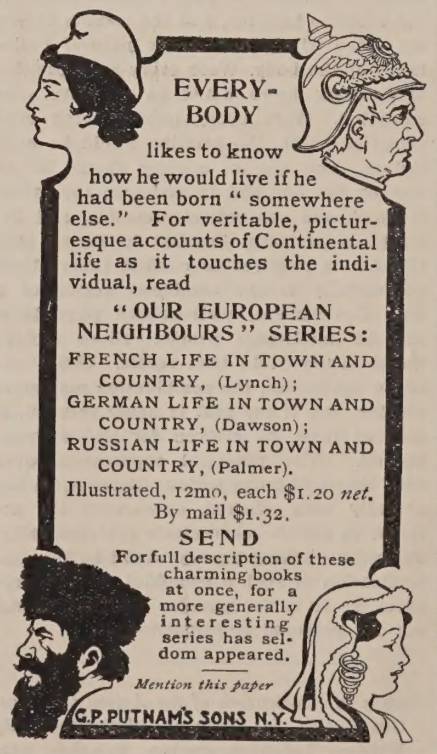
Prices reduced for Spring & Summer

Jaeger PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

New York: { 16 West 23d St. / 157 Broadway.
Brooklyn: 504 Fulton St.
Boston: 230-232 Boylston St.
Philadelphia: 924 Chestnut St.
Chicago: 82 State St.

AGENCIES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES.


EVERY-BODY
likes to know how he would live if he had been born "somewhere else." For veritable, picturesque accounts of Continental life as it touches the individual, read
"OUR EUROPEAN NEIGHBOURS" SERIES:
FRENCH LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY, (Lynch);
GERMAN LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY, (Dawson);
RUSSIAN LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY, (Palmer).
Illustrated, 12mo, each $1.20 *net*.
By mail $1.32.
SEND
For full description of these charming books at once, for a more generally interesting series has seldom appeared.
Mention this paper
G.P. PUTNAM'S SONS N.Y.

LORDS OF THE NORTH

A really notable story.
—*Boston Transcript.*

A capital story of adventure in the early days of the 19th century.
—*Review of Reviews.*

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

A CHARMING BOOK OF TRAVEL.

The Story of a European Tour

BY

JULIA CLARK HALLAM.

Profusely illustrated. Second, revised and enlarged edition. 12mo, 360 pages, $1.50.

"*A most suitable companion to Baedeker.*"
"*I have found it not an easy book to lay down unfinished.*"

Mailed, postage prepaid, on receipt of price.

PERKINS BROS. & CO.,
SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,
Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical.

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically. Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

Another Woman's Territory

By "ALIEN" (Mrs. L. A. Baker). 12mo, 320 pp., with frontispiece, $1.50.

"Is the best which this accomplished writer has produced."
—London Athenæum.

"*One of the most purposeful and insistent books of the season.*"
—Detroit Free Press.

"An unusual novel, and one that will be remembered."
—The Courier-Journal, Louisville.

"*Vivid, sustained and clean cut.*"—Outlook.

"Not a situation is over-done."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Juletty

A Story of Old Kentucky. By LUCY CLEAVER McELROY. With 17 illustrations by W. E. MEARS. 12mo, $1.50.

"*One of the characteristic novels of American literature—will be widely read.*"
—Philadelphia Telegram.

"A fresh, virile, colorful story, teeming with life."
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"*Convincing sketches of American types. Ingeniously dramatic.*"
—New York Tribune.

"A welcome change from the flood of historical romances."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"*Has a place all of its own.*"—Springfield Union.

THOS. Y. CROWELL & CO., 426-428 W. Broadway, New York

The narrative surpasses in retrospective reach all other records of childish experience. ***—JAMES SULLY***

THE STORY OF A CHILD

Translated from the French of

PIERRE LOTI

—BY—

CAROLINE F. SMITH

With an Introduction by

EDWARD HOWARD GRIGGS

Cloth, 318 pp. $1.25

C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY

221 COLUMBUS AVENUE

BOSTON, MASS.

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.

23 W. 42d St., - - - - - NEW YORK.

(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

THE

MAY-FLOWER

AND

Her Log

July 15, 1620—May 6, 1621

Chiefly from Original Sources.

—BY—

AZEL AMES, M.D.,

Member of the Pilgrim Society

With Maps and Charts, showing the course of the Pilgrims, a Portrait of Governor Edward Winslow, and other Illustrations.

Dr. Ames gives in this book a history of the *Speedwell*, and describes the model and rig of the *May-Flower*, her charter, officers, crew, passenger lists, quarters, provisions, lading, etc. From all accessible data he has constructed a Log of the *May-Flower's* Pilgrim voyage, and in an Appendix he reprints important Pilgrim documents.

Besides being of unique interest for all descendants of the Pilgrims, the volume appeals especially to book-lovers, being printed in seventeenth century style from old-face type, with ornamental initials, chapter headings, tail-pieces, and marginal rules, giving it unusual distinction.

8vo, $6.00 *net*.

For sale everywhere. Send for circular to

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & Co.

Boston and New York

"How to Know the Seashore."

THE SEA BEACH AT EBB TIDE

By Augusta Foote Arnold.

With 600 Illustrations.

BEFORE going to the beach this summer, buy a copy of this book,—it opens a new world of intelligent observation. It contains descriptions of sea-weeds of the Atlantic and Pacific beaches, and of the curious animal forms which inhabit the rocks, sands and shallow waters. Careful directions are given for collecting—how to make a herbarium, etc. *Send for circular.*

Price $2.40, net (add 20 cents for postage if ordered by mail).

The Century Co., Union Square, New York.

Houghton Mifflin & Company's New Books

Substitutes for the Saloon

The third book on the Liquor Problem. By RAYMOND CALKINS. 12mo, $1.30, *net;* postpaid, $1.45.

The previous books treated the Legislative and Economic Aspects of the liquor problem. This points out the causes of the hold of saloons on the community, and considers their number and attractions. It also discusses the progress made by substitutes,—lunch-rooms, coffee houses, clubs, settlements, gymnasiums, etc. It is thoroughly interesting and valuable, being based on facts gathered by special investigators in fifteen large American cities.

Content in a Garden

By CANDACE WHEELER. With decorated borders by DORA WHEELER KEITH. 12mo, $1.25, *net;* postpaid, $1.37.

A tasteful summer book, which mingles gardening and literature in a delightful fashion. Mrs. Keith has drawn some charming designs for borders which are printed in color.

The Second Book of Birds: Bird Families

By OLIVE THORNE MILLER. With 24 full-page illustrations, 8 of which are in Colors, drawn by LOUIS AGASSIZ FUERTES. Sq. 12mo, $1.00, *net;* postpaid, $1.12.

Mrs. Miller brings before her readers numerous families of birds,—thrushes, kinglets, warblers, vireos, swallows, finches, grosbeaks, orioles, and many others. She describes their appearance, habits and songs. The illustrations are remarkably good, almost giving the impression of live birds. The eleven printings of the colored plates have delayed the book, which will be published

JUNE 15.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Boston and New York

LIBRARIES.

We supply Public, Private, School, College, and Club Libraries with all current Books promptly and cheaply. It is our specialty. We deal in nothing but books. Our Monthly Bulletin of all the publishers' new, noteworthy, and popular books mailed on application.

The Baker & Taylor Co.

5 and 7 East 16th St., New York.

Wild Birds
Many Books
give pictures of tame birds, many of imaginary birds, some of stuffed birds. The only book illustrated with photographs, made at close range, of actual nest life is
THE HOME LIFE OF WILD BIRDS
by FRANCIS H. HERRICK, of Adelbert College. Quarto, 141 illustrations from life, $2.50 net. By mail $2.75.
Do not fail to send for handsome illustrated pamphlet.
This book marks an era in ornithology, and merits the close attention of all interested in the subject.
G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Summer Underwear.

Lisle Thread, Balbriggan and Silk Underwear.

Swiss Ribbed and Linen Mesh Underwear.

Summer Hosiery.

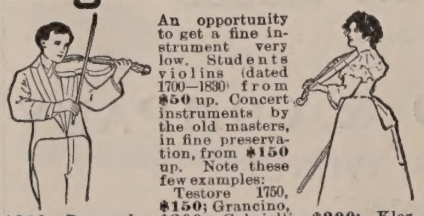
Lisle Thread, Silk and Cotton, Fancy and Plain Hose and Half Hose.

Golf Hose and Half Hose.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

Bargains in Violins



An opportunity to get a fine instrument very low. Students violins (dated 1700—1830) from $50 up. Concert instruments by the old masters, in fine preservation, from $150 up. Note these few examples: Testore 1750, $150; Grancino, $200; Pressenda, $200; Gabrielli, $200; Kloz, $125; Old Strad copy, $100, and many others. Four magnificent Stradivarius, Guarnerius and Amati very low. Send for our beautiful catalog of old violins (Free). Contains historical sketches of the old masters of Cremona and Brescia from 1540; illustrated; with fac-simile labels, also a descriptive list of old violins possessing the pure mellow tone, and costing from $25.00 to $5,000.00. A formal Certificate of Genuineness accompanies each violin. Monthly payments accepted.

A SPECIAL OFFER. We will send several old violins on approval and allow ten days examination.

LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

Registered Trade Mark.

Dr. Deimel's Linen Mesh Underwear

Is so soft as to feel agreeable to the most sensitive skin; so porous as to allow of perfect ventilation; so absorbent as to keep the skin in constant healthy action; so protective as to insure immunity from chills and to promote in all weathers a feeling of genial comfort, without a sense of irritation so common to other underwear.

Samples of the materials from which garments are made, and a booklet giving fullest information as well of the goods, may be had at

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.,

14 West 23d St., New York.

Grand Prix, Paris 1900

Remington Typewriters

are built to do the hardest work that is ever required of a writing machine. Their supreme worth has been established by a quarter of a century of unfailing service.

Outranking All Medals

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,

327 Broadway, New York.

Anting-Anting?

Boston Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
DORCHESTER MASS
Public Library
26 JUN 1901

The Nation

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1877. THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Appletons' New Nature Books and Novels.

GOOD SUMMER FICTION.

A ROMANCE OF EARLY EXPANSION.

The Wilderness Road.

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat and Wayne's Victory. By J. A. ALTSHELER, author of "In Circling Camps," "A Herald of the West," etc. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50.

"He takes his situations, always lively, dramatic and full of possibilities, and handles them with an ease and adroitness the skill of which is more and more apparent as, in their turnings and twistings, they constantly flash upon the fascinated reader some new phase, yet ever leave him in the dark as to the next move or the final outcome."
—*Chicago Tribune.*

MR. BENSON'S NEW SUCCESS.

The Luck of the Vails.

A Romance. By E. F. BENSON, author of "Dodo," "The Rubicon," "Mammon & Co." 12mo. Cloth, $1.50.

"The tale is very well told."
—*New York Tribune.*

"Attention is held firmly from the first spell of interest to the final climax."
—*Newark Advertiser.*

"Really an interesting story, and whoever begins it will want to read it through."
—*Waterbury American.*

A ROMANCE OF THE REGENCY.

The Curious Courtship of Kate Poins.

By LOUIS EVAN SHIPMAN. 12mo. Illustrated. Cloth, $1.50.

"One of the best written novels of the year. It will be widely read and generally admired. The romance has vigor, tone and cumulative interest that increases as the story ascends to its climax."—*Philadelphia Item.*

"The rakish days of Beau Brummel afforded delightful material for a brilliant and diverting romance, and the author of 'D'Arcy of the Guards' has made fullest use of it. The story lacks little in either boldness or brilliancy."—*Cleveland World.*

NATURE BOOKS IN COLORS.

D. Appleton and Company invite special attention to the following series of Nature Books which present (1) authoritative text; (2) carefully executed illustrations in colors, and others in black and white; (3) convenient size; and (4) a moderate price.

Bird Life.

A Study of Our Common Birds. By FRANK M. CHAPMAN, Assistant Curator of Mammalogy and Ornithology in the American Museum of Natural History. Illustrated by ERNEST SETON-THOMPSON. (With 75 full-page lithographic plates of birds in natural colors, reproducing Ernest Seton-Thompson's drawings.) New edition. 12mo. Cloth, $2.00 net. Postage 18 cents additional.

"A careful perusal of the work should make every bird in the Middle Atlantic States familiar to the reader."
—New York Press.

"The book is easily first among all works upon birds."
—San Francisco Bulletin.

Insect Life.

By JOHN HENRY COMSTOCK, Professor of Entomology in Cornell University. New edition. With 12 full-page plates reproducing butterflies and various insects in their natural colors, and with many wood engravings by Anna Botsford Comstock, Member of the Society of American Wood Engravers. 12mo. Cloth, $1.75 net. Postage 20 cents additional.

"Full of suggestive ideas which will keep the interest of the reader up to concert pitch."
—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"'Insect Life' is as truly charming and valuable a book as has ever been published on the subject of nature study."
—*Albany Times Union.*

Familiar Trees and Their Leaves.

By F. SCHUYLER MATHEWS. New edition. With twelve pictures of representative trees in colors, and over 200 drawings by the author. With the botanical name and habitat of each tree. 12mo. Cloth, $1.75 net. Postage 18 cents additional.

Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden

By F. SCHUYLER MATHEWS. New Edition. With 12 orthochromatic photographs of characteristic flowers by W. L. Brownell, and over two hundred drawings by the author. 12mo. Cloth, $1.40 net. Postage 18 cents additional.

The United States Navy, 1775-1901.—Three Volumes.

A History of the United States Navy

By EDGAR S. MACLAY, A.M. New edition, in three volumes, the new volume containing an Account of the Navy since the Civil War, with an authoritative history of the Spanish-American War, based upon official sources of information. Illustrated. 8vo. Cloth, $3.00 per volume. Postage 26 cents per volume additional.

"It is now more valuable than ever and quite essential to the library of every reader and student interested in our fighting forces afloat. It has the fascinating story of the development of the American Navy since the close of the Civil War."—*New York World.*

"Maclay's 'History of the Navy,' which is the history adopted at Annapolis, and the standard work everywhere, here appears in a more comprehensive and satisfactory form than ever before."—*Washington Post.*

D. Ap[illegible] Publishers, 72 Fifth Avenue, New York.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.
NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post-office as second-class mail-matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 481

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Democratic Prospects 484
Great Migration Movements 484
Beautifying the National Capital 485
The Law's Delay 486

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

This Year's Salons 487

NOTES 488

BOOK REVIEWS:

Eugene Schuyler 491
Some Bird Books 492
Secrets of the Sword.—The Sword and the Centuries 493
Burma 494
Pintoricchio 495
Cricket and Golf.—The Woman's Book of Sports 495
Sanity of Mind 495
J. M. Barrie and his Books 496
A Book of Remembrance 496
The Seabeach at Ebbtide 497
John Marshall 497
Le Vocabulaire Philosophique 497
Harrow 498
Anatomy of the Cat 498

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 498

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line, each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, and in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

ÉCOLE LIBRE DES SCIENCES POLITIQUES,

27, Rue Saint-Guillaume, à PARIS (*Trente et unième année, 1901 1902.*)

I.—DIRECTEUR.

M. **Emile BOUTMY,** membre de l'Institut, membre du Conseil supérieur de l'Instruction publique.

II.—COMITÉ DE PERFECTIONNEMENT.

MM. le général **BEZIAT**; **LABEYRIE,** premier président de la Cour des Comptes; **CAMBON,** ambassadeur; **COULON,** vice-président du Conseil d'Etat; **Baron de COURCEL,** sénateur, ancien ambassadeur; **FLOURENS,** ancien ministre; **HANOTAUX,** de l'Académie française, ancien ministre; **JANET,** de l'Institut; **LAFERRIERE,** ancien gouverneur-général de l'Algérie; **P. LEROY-BEAULIEU,** de l'Institut; **MAGNIN,** vice-président du Sénat; **NISARD,** ambassadeur; le général **NIOX**; **PALLAIN,** gouverneur de la Banque de France; **RAMBAUD,** de l'Institut, ancien ministre; **A. RIBOT,** député, ancien président du Conseil des ministres.

III.—CORPS ENSEIGNANT.

MM. **LEVASSEUR,** de l'Institut; **Albert SOREL,** de l'Académie française; **H. GAIDOZ,** directeur à l'Ecole des Hautes Etudes; **LYON-CAEN,** de l'Institut, professeur à la Faculté de Droit; **RENAULT,** de l'Institut, professeur à la Faculté de Droit; **FUNCK-BRENTANO; Anatole LEROY-BEAULIEU,** de l'Institut; **Albert VANDAL,** de l'Académie française; **E. BOURGEOIS,** maître de conf. à l'Ecole Normale supérieure; **Charles BENOIST; J. FLACH,** professeur au Collège de France; **Gabriel ALIX; LEVAVASSEUR DE PRECOURT,** maître des requêtes honoraire au Conseil d'Etat; **CHEYSSON,** de l'Institut, inspecteur général des Ponts et Chaussées; **DE FOVILLE,** de l'Institut, conseiller maître à la Cour des Comptes; **Rene STOURM,** de l'Institut, ancien inspecteur des Finances; **Aug. ARNAUNE,** directeur de l'administration des Monnaies; **BOULANGER,** conseiller référendaire à la Cour des Comptes; **COURTIN, PLAFFAIN,** inspecteurs des Finances; **SILVESTRE,** ancien directeur des Affaires civiles au Tonkin; **J. CHAILLEY-BERT,** etc.

TABLEAU SOMMAIRE DES COURS

Histoire parlementaire et législative de la France, de 1789 à 1875.
Histoire constitutionnelle de l'Europe et des États-Unis.
Histoire diplomatique de l'Europe, de 1713 à 1878.
Histoire politique de l'Europe pendant les quinze dernières années.
Politique coloniale des États européens depuis 1783.
Histoire des États-Unis d'Amérique de 1775 à 1900.
Questions politiques et économiques dans l'Asie Orientale.
Organisation et administration coloniales comparées.
Géographie et organisation militaires.—Géographie des possessions françaises.
Géographie et Ethnographie.—Géographie commerciale et statisque.
Droit des gens.—Droit international conventionnel.
Organisation et matières administratives en France et à l'étranger.
Législation algérienne et coloniale.—Droit musulman
Législation des chemins de fer.
Economie politique.—Economie sociale.—Législation ouvrière.
Hygiène publique et grands travaux publics.
Finances françaises et étrangères.
La monnaie, le crédit et le change.—Affaires de banque.
Commerce extérieur et législation douanière.

RENSEIGNEMENTS GÉNÉRAUX.

L'Enseignement de l'Ecole des Sciences Politiques est le couronnement naturel de toute éducation libérale. Chacune de ses grandes divisions constitue en outre une préparation complète aux carrières d'Etat et aux examens ou concours qui en ouvrent l'entrée (Diplomatie, Conseil d'Etat, Cour des Comptes, Inspection des Finances, Inspection des Colonies), et à des postes d'initiative ou de contrôle dans les grandes entreprises privées.

Les élèves sont admis sans examens, avec l'agrément du Directeur et du Conseil de l'École; il n'ont à justifier d'aucun grade universitaire.

L'enseignement comprend un ensemble de cours répartis en deux années, mais la durée des études peut être étendue à trois ans. Un diplôme est délivré, en fin d'études, aux élèves qui ont subi avec succès les examens.

ANNEE SCOLAIRE, 1901-1902.—L'année scolaire commencera le 11 novembre 1901 et finira le 7 juin 1902. On s'inscrira au Secrétariat à partir du 4 novembre 1901. **Inscription d'ensemble** donnant entrée à tous les cours et conférences réguliers et complémentaires et à la Bibliothèque (environ 25,000 volumes et 160 revues et journaux français et étrangers)..... PAR ANNÉE: 300 fr.

Une **Brochure spéciale** *donne des renseignements détaillés sur l'organisation de l'Ecole et sur les carrières auxquelles elle prépare.*

S'adresser à **l'ECOLE, 27 Rue Saint-Guillaume, PARIS.**

Educational.

CONNECTICUT, Norwich.

NORWICH ART SCHOOL.—A School of Arts and Crafts, offering the best opportunity to study Drawing and Painting, with advanced courses in Design, Wood-carving, Draughting, Printing, Binding, etc. Locality remarkable for its beauty. General education may be carried forward in classes of Free Academy. Two scholarships defraying tuition awarded on competition. Graduate scholarships in Art Students' League, New York, and School of Boston Museum.
For full particulars, address
OZIAS DODGE, Director.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—39th year will begin September 26, 1901. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, } Principals.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
Address the Dean,
SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MICHIGAN, Detroit, 73 Stimson Place.

DETROIT HOME and DAY SCHOOL, 24th year. Prepares for all colleges open to women. 20 received in the school family.
The Misses LIGGETT, Principals.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars address Miss C. S. JONES.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia. Germantown, 59 High St.

IVY HOUSE,
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr and other colleges.
Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD SUMMER INSTITUTE, Cottage City, Mass.
500 Students. 40 Instructors.
64-page Circular sent free on application to WM. A. MOWRY, Hyde Park, Mass.

The Gilman School

For Girls

Also called *The* Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.
Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS, Concord.

MIDDLESEX SCHOOL.

A new boarding school for boys. Opens October 3d, 1901. Seven classes. Boys received into the four lower classes only.

TRUSTEES:
Charles J. Paine, President,
Henry L. Higginson, Robert Winsor,
LeBaron R. Briggs, W. Cameron Forbes.
Address
FREDERICK WINSOR, Head Master, CONCORD, MASS.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City

The Jones Summer School
Of Mathematics and the Languages,
SEVENTEENTH SESSION, JULY 5—SEPT. 20.

Rapid reviews for candidates for admission to CORNELL UNIVERSITY and for conditioned students.
Address GEO. W. JONES, Ithaca, N. Y.

THE WABAN SCHOOL | Waban, Mass.
WABAN HALL for Boys. WINDSOR HALL for Girls.
J. H. PILLSBURY and ANNA M. GOODNOW, Principals.

A Comparison of TWO GREAT NOVELS of the Civil War

THE CRISIS and THE GRAPES OF WRATH

By WINSTON CHURCHILL

It is curious that two novels on the same general theme, by different authors, without collaboration, and appearing simultaneously, should complement each other as do these books. By reading both a more complete knowledge of the war can be obtained than from many volumes of military history.

"The Grapes of Wrath" differs in almost every respect from the conventional Civil War novel. Miss Norris plunges her readers at once into the midst of the war. Her story opens in a New Jersey village in 1864, and the reader follows the fortunes and adventures which give a more diversified picture of life in the Eastern States, North and South, than any other story of the great conflict.

By contrast, historically, with "The Crisis," we find in "The Grapes of Wrath" full and vivid descriptions of the last year of the war in Virginia, from the opening of the Battle of the Wilderness to the Surrender, instead of scenes early in the war. In Mr. Churchill's book occur many extended scenes in which Lincoln or Grant are central figures; in "The Grapes of Wrath" is a fine scene, graphically described, in which the heroine is present at a council of war of General Lee and his staff. In another dramatic scene General Lee tries to show President Davis the absolute necessity of evacuating Richmond before it becomes too late.

By MARY HARRIOTT NORRIS

"The Grapes of Wrath" has an air of reality that convinces the reader that most of it is taken from actual occurrences. Mr. Churchill describes fully the life of St. Louis just before the war and during its first years. Miss Norris describes with equal vividness those pathetic thrilling days in Richmond before the surrender, the night of pillage at the hands of the mob, the entry of the Union forces, and the last desperate battles of the dying Confederacy. There is a superb description, unforgettable in the impression it leaves, of the Wilderness through which our armies fought, inch by inch, against the intrenched South.

Perhaps the most remarkable portion of "The Grapes of Wrath" is the long account of the Union Captain Haldane's captivity in the abandoned mine in the Wilderness, where a quantity of negroes who had run away from their masters had gathered, and lived collecting plunder and wealth of all sorts in preparation for freedom. We see the faithful negro, but we also encounter the predatory negro, sacking houses, robbing the dead, plundering everywhere, and holding wild orgies. Obviously the author did not write it to please anybody, but to give a truthful picture of both sides in all their phases during the most important year of the Civil War.

The GRAPES OF WRATH is published by SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, BOSTON

Educational.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION

Will be held in New York in the Lecture Room, Y. M. C. A., 23d St., cor. 4th Ave., June 24 to 29 inclusive.

RADCLIFFE COLLEGE

EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION

And the Harvard Examination for women will be held in New York at the place and time stated above for the Examination for admission to Harvard University.

GEORGE SCHOOL.
Under care of Friends.
Thorough Equipment. Ample Grounds. 227 Acres.
Address
JOS. S. WALTON, Prin., George School, Bucks Co., Pa.

The Misses Shipley's School for Girls
PREPARATORY TO BRYN MAWR COLLEGE
Bryn Mawr, Pa. Ten miles from Philadelphia. Number limited. Individual attention. Athletic and outdoor life.

THE HIGHLAND MILITARY ACADEMY,
Worcester, Mass. 46th session begins Sept. 11th. Training for University, Scientific School, Business Life. The Rt. Rev. WILLIAM LAWRENCE, D. D., Visitor. JOSEPH ALDEN SHAW, A. M., Head Master.

School of Expression Leads all schools of MIND, BODY, VOICE **Oratory**
Write for Illustrated Catalogue. | SUMMER: Asheville, Circulars of Professions or Books. | July; Boston, Aug.
S. S. CURRY, Ph.D., Copley Square, BOSTON.

Teachers, etc.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER OF German, at present holding an instructorship in a leading Western university, desires a position in the East. Address R. B., care of *Nation*.

Resorts.

NANTUCKET.

Furnished Ocean Cliff Cottages, 16-10 rooms; Studio, 4 rooms, gallery, bathrooms, $1,000-$400. Fireplaces, piano, stable. Near beach. Hotels, sailing, golf, fishing. Climate, location unsurpassed.
EASTMAN JOHNSON, 65 W. 55th St., N. Y.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg, Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk., Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY,
81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency,
Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses.
HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE
BOSTON, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDON.

Summer Rates: 1st cabin, **$60 upwards,** depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, June 20; "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, July 10; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, July 17; "Caledonian" (new), 6,000 tons, to London July 13; "Iberian" (new), 6,000 tons, to London July 25.
F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

PAN-AMERICAN, BUFFALO.
Hotel and private house accommodations secured for visitors. All prices. Old established Tourist Agency. Full information on application.
AMERICAN GUIDE & COURIER CO.,
220 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

Handbook of British, Continental, and Canadian Universities.

With special mention of the COURSES OPEN TO WOMEN. SUPPLEMENT FOR 1901. Compiled for the Graduate Club of Bryn Mawr College by ISABEL MADDISON, B.Sc., Ph.D. The Supplement and Handbook will be supplied together for 90 cents (postpaid $1.00), and the Supplement will be supplied separately to subscribers to the Handbook for 25 cents (postpaid 30 cents). Orders may be addressed to Miss ISABEL MADDISON, Bryn Mawr College, Bryn Mawr, Penna.

Financial.

Write To-day

for our list of income paying securities. It will prove valuable in the selection of sound investments.
We deal in high grade securities exclusively.

E. H. GAY & CO.
BOSTON 131 DEVONSHIRE ST.
NEW YORK 1 NASSAU ST.
PHILADELPHIA 421 CHESTNUT ST.
MONTREAL CANADA LIFE BLDG

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

LORDS OF THE NORTH
"From widely separated sections of the land comes the report that 'LORDS of THE NORTH' is among the six favorite novels of the day."
—Publishers' Weekly.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

The Macmillan Company's NEW BOOKS

THE NOVELS ARE

The Crisis

By Winston Churchill,
Author of Richard Carvel.
3rd Edition, 160th Thousand
The best of the summer novels, the most popular. The great American novel of our times.

The Heritage of Unrest

By Gwendolyn Overton
A novel of Indian warfare, free winds of the plains, problems of Western Empire.

Henry Bourland

By Albert Elmer Hancock
A novel of interpretation. A story of a Cavalier: A tale of Southern reconstruction.

Arrows of the Almighty

By Owen Johnson
A most interesting story of the Civil War, and what one strong man in the right place accomplished.

Robert Annys: Poor Priest

By Annie Nathan Meyer
A story of the great uprising in England, and a picture of social conditions in the fourteenth century.

Richard Yea and Nay

By Maurice Hewlett
Many critics believe this to be the greatest of modern novels. The one book of perfect style issued in the last few years.

The Making of Christopher Ferringham

By Marie Beulah Dix
A vigorous and stirring narrative of adventure by land and sea.

Each of the above, 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

OTHER WORKS ARE

Teachers' Professional Library

EDITED BY NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER.

The New Basis of Geography

A manual for the preparation of the teacher.
By Jacques Redway
12mo, cloth, net, $1.00.

School Hygiene

By Edward R. Shaw
12mo, cloth, net, $1.00

The Teaching of English

By Percival Chubb
12mo, cloth, net, $1.00

Chemical Lecture Experiments

By Francis Gano Benedict, Ph.D.
Instructor in Chemistry in Wesleyan University.
12mo, cloth, net, $2.00

The Limits of Evolution

AND OTHER ESSAYS
Illustrating the Metaphysical Theory of Personal Idealism.
By G. H. Howison, LL.D.
Mills Professor of Philosophy in the University of California.
12mo, cloth, net, $1.60.

Flowers and Ferns in Their Haunts

By Mabel Osgood Wright
Author of "Bird-Craft," "Citizen Bird," "The Friendship of Nature," etc., etc.
With illustrations from Photographs by the Author and J. Horace McFarland.
12mo, cloth, net, $2.50.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

66 Fifth Avenue, New York

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1901.

The Week.

Having received news that the Cuban Convention had adopted the Platt amendment without alteration or comment of any kind, Secretary Root said: "It means the independence of Cuba; and all that is best and freest in Cuba will be backed by all that is best in the United States." The independence of Cuba was the thing upon which we relied for our justification when we went to war with Spain. We made solemn proclamation that, having secured that independence, we would depart and leave Cuba free to frame a government for herself in her own way. It remains to be seen whether we are still to keep our word. Mr. Root says that we are. We hope that he speaks truly. We hope that he may remain in office long enough to call the American soldiers home. We do not fail to note, however, that there is a syndicate of capitalists at work in Cuba whose interests are opposed to any relaxation of our hold upon the island. We note also that the Platt amendment calls for "a permanent treaty" between the United States and Cuba, to embody the provisions of said amendment. The negotiation of a treaty may take considerable time, but we have learned to rely upon the good judgment, as well as the good faith, of Secretary Hay, and we think that what is left of Cuban independence and American honor may be considered safe in his hands.

Reports from Washington are conflicting as to our next step in reference to Cuba. The most trustworthy dispatches portend long delays before our troops can be withdrawn, and the *Tribune* editorially furnishes a long schedule of preliminaries yet to be gone through. What is a treaty, in contemplation of the Platt amendment? Is it an instrument negotiated and signed on our part by the Executive, or must it be ratified by the Senate of the United States before it becomes effective? If the former interpretation is correct, it is only necessary for Secretary Hay and the Cuban official charged with such duties to paste a copy of the Platt amendment on a piece of paper and write a declaration that it constitutes a perpetual agreement between the two countries. But if the Senate of the United States must ratify it by a two-thirds vote before it becomes a treaty binding on Cuba, then nobody can predict when it will become effective. There is no knowing whether a two-thirds vote of the Senate can be obtained at all. If there is any party advantage to be gained on either side, experience teaches that neither the naked merits of the treaty nor the claims of justice in general will be the chief consideration. On the other hand, the withdrawal of troops is an executive act. It is to be decided by the President and his Cabinet how much or how little force is required to preserve order in Cuba now or at any time. Therefore, the ratification of the treaty is not a *sine-qua-non* of evacuation. It is a question of good faith and good conscience on the part of the Executive.

Less than a month ago, at the formal opening of the Pan-American Exposition, Senator Lodge smote Germany and the rest of the world with the terrible sword of his mouth. He and Roosevelt declared that Pan-Americanism meant pan-belligerency. The peaceful occasion was fitting, to their fine sense of propriety, for indulging themselves once more in that ecstatic glorification of war, that lyric exaltation of the exercise of force, which are the mark of a certain stage of culture. What a low and barbaric stage it is, Secretary Hay showed in his speech at Buffalo on Thursday night. The idea, he said, of an immense military power to "overawe the older civilizations" was an obsolete conception, belonging to "an order of things that has gone, I hope, for ever." "God forbid!" he exclaimed, as if with his eye right on Lodge, "that the slightest hint of menace" should be associated with that great assemblage of the products and triumphs of peace. Whether by direct intent or not, the speech of Mr. Hay contains the severest rebuke and repudiation of Lodge's reckless utterances. The latter have, in fact, been received with marked coldness or open ridicule by the press of the country. The Senator mistook the time of day. He and Roosevelt imagine, because they themselves think, breathe, and sleep still preoccupied with the Spanish war, sup on the Monroe Doctrine, and breakfast on America for the Americans, that the rest of mankind are as mad as they. But their war-whoops met with no response from the people, and it only needed the appearance of a civilized man like Mr. Hay to show how out of place the brandishing of tomahawks is at an exhibition of the arts and industries of modern man.

Some interesting and significant changes in the diplomatic service are announced. The Minister to Venezuela has been transferred to Portugal; the Minister to Persia, to Venezuela; the First Secretary of the Legation at Constantinople has been made Minister to Persia; the Second Secretary at Paris, First Secretary at Constantinople; and the Third Secretary at Paris, Second Secretary. Apparently, Secretary Hay is working out a more definite system of transfers and promotions than has hitherto existed in our diplomatic service. Such a reform has been urged for years. The obvious defect of our plan, based on the spoils system, has been a failure to train our diplomats, and to offer a prospect of advance to men who have served well in minor positions. If the admirable policy which Secretary Hay is now following is steadily adhered to by the present and by succeeding Administrations, our consular and diplomatic service will soon be vastly improved.

That Mr. Platt should decide to retire from the United States Senate at the end of his present term is not to be wondered at. He will be then within a few weeks of his seventy-first year, and his health lacks that robustness which makes more than one older man among his colleagues seem for all practical purposes to be hardly past middle life. Moreover, the position is not especially congenial, and it has always been well known that one reason why Mr. Platt sought the office was as a "vindication," which he had desired ever since he resigned, with Conkling, in 1881, and failed of the reëlection which he expected. Beyond looking after the patronage, he has cut no figure at Washington the past four years. Under such circumstances there could be no particular satisfaction in a second term, and while Mr. Platt might like to command a reëlection from a Republican Legislature, he doubtless appreciates the fact that he could not expect to serve another six years in a way which even he himself would feel creditable. Among the names promptly suggested for the succession, that of Gov. Odell naturally leads the list. It would be surprising, however, if that official should lend any favor to the idea. He has made so successful a beginning of his two years as Governor during the first six months, that his party cannot think of anything except nominating him for a second term in the fall of 1902 if he keeps on as he has started, and his reëlection would follow unless there should come within the next sixteen months a serious political reaction, of which there are as yet no signs. Mr. Odell's tastes are plainly for executive rather than legislative work, and he withdrew from the lower branch of Congress because he did not find the duties of a Representative at Washington congenial. Certainly the people of the State would not relish the idea of losing from the State capital a man who has shown such remarkable capacity for the work of Governor. Happily there are plenty of good men who are eligible by reason of

being Republicans "in good and regular standing."

The signing by Mayor Ashbridge of Philadelphia, late on Thursday night, of more than a dozen ordinances which had been rushed through the Councils, granting street-railway rights in that city for nothing, fixes national attention upon the most audacious and shameless seizure of public rights for the benefit of corporations which has ever been seen in this country. The story of this transaction seems almost incredible. Three weeks ago, bills were introduced in the Pennsylvania Legislature which proposed to change the existing law about the granting of franchises for street railways, and they were rushed through the body with indecent speed. As soon as they had passed, Senator Quay appeared at Harrisburg, and his Governor signed them at midnight. The next morning, parties to the plot secured charters from the Secretary of State before his office was open to the general public, and before outsiders had any chance to put in applications. "We knew through our friends," explains Congressman Foerderer, one of the gang, "that the thing was to be done. It opened the way for those who were ready to take advantage of it, and we were among those ready to do so." Senator Quay's son is interested in Pittsburgh corporations. Senator Penrose represents the interests which wanted to seize valuable rights in Philadelphia. The City Councils were as easily controlled as the State Legislature had been. Fourteen bills granting franchises, some of great value, were passed without being printed. While the bills were in the Mayor's hands, Mr. John Wanamaker sent him a letter offering to pay $2,500,000 for the rights granted by the fourteen ordinances. A copy of this letter was handed the Mayor at the conclusion of the ceremonies at the new mint on Thursday afternoon, but as soon as he recognized the handwriting on the envelope, he threw it away, without breaking the seal, and affixed his signature to the bills that night without giving any opportunity for a public hearing.

The Connecticut Legislature has thrown a tub to the whale of Constitutional reform, the Senate having concurred with the House in the proposition to submit a call for a Constitutional Convention. In the tub, however, the advocates of a popular system of legislative representation find much to comfort them. The submission to the voters of the question of calling a Constitutional Convention is an unexpected concession by the representatives of the little towns, who only the week before had rejected a most conservative measure of reform, and who have obstinately maintained for years that there was no need of any change. The importance of this reversal of position is not lessened by the fact that it was avowedly taken to head off a broader and juster measure of reform. The all-important point is, that the people, after a generation of protest and appeal, are to be permitted to say whether they think reform is desirable. It is hardly to be supposed that they will reject the opportunity. It must be admitted that they cannot expect much from a convention constituted, as this one will be, of one delegate from each town, thus stamping with approval the inequitable system of legislative representation which the reformers desire to correct. But any step forward in the cause of a contested reform makes easier the next. The first step, always the most difficult, has at last been taken in Connecticut, and Constitutional reform of some sort now seems assured in that State. Like most reforms, it may come in homœopathic doses. For the first dose most credit is due to Gov. McLean. When the mild amendment was rejected a fortnight ago by an overwhelming vote in the lower branch of the Legislature, hope of any favorable action at this session was abandoned. Then came the short, sharp message from the Governor, and the situation was reversed in a day.

The manifesto of the Metal Trades Association, explaining its attitude toward the striking machinists, is a document of unusual interest. The Association, less than a year ago, made a formal contract with the Machinists' Union, by the terms of which strikes were not to be ordered until arbitration had been tried and failed. A few weeks ago, certain demands were made by the representatives of the Union, accompanied with an order to strike unless these demands were conceded by a certain date. The Metal Trades Association appealed to the contract, and urged the Union official who ordered the strike to submit the dispute to arbitration. No attention was paid to these remonstrances, and the strike has taken place. The Metal Trades Association appears to be entirely justified in declaring that the Machinists' Union has broken faith, and has proved itself a body with which it is useless to make agreements. The employers recognize the right of workmen to combine, to decline to work, and to sell their labor for the best price they can get. But they emphatically assert, what is indeed implied in this right, that they will employ men who do not belong to trade-unions, and that they will discharge unsatisfactory employees. They condemn both strikes and lockouts as unbusinesslike and unnecessary, and assert their belief that all disagreements can be settled by other means. And they point out that the rational way to shorten working-hours and raise wages is to advance rather than obstruct production by improved methods.

One of the most interesting of all recent developments in the industrial-combination movement is the Pennsylvania Railroad's purchase of the Pennsylvania Steel Company, as a protection against possible monopoly on the part of the steel-rail manufacturers. This is, we believe, the first important instance of a consumer throwing down the glove to combined producers. It is all the more striking an occurrence from the fact that the policy of the United States Steel combination, so far as yet unfolded, has not indicated artificial prices. The steel-manufacturing interests are to-day combined with a closeness to which last year's situation gave little parallel, but prices have not been raised. A few products, such as nails, wire, and iron plates, sell for somewhat more to-day than they did a year ago; but pig-iron is lower than it was either last month or last year, and steel rails themselves are quoted at $28 per ton, against $35 last June. Nevertheless, the Pennsylvania Railroad, which buys, on occasion, something like 100,000 tons per year, is plainly not willing to trust its fortunes to the good will or forbearance of the combination. It has therefore bought its own rail-manufacturing plant, and will presently be in a position to dictate terms.

There must be some screw loose in the wool and woollen industry. The present tariff on wool was adopted at the instance, or rather at the furious demand, of the wool-growers. There was a sudden rise in the prices of wool in consequence, and then a reaction and a decline, and the decline has been persistent and continuous, although prices of commodities in general have had an upward tendency during the past year. According to the annual review of the wool trade, published by the New York Chamber of Commerce, "prices have declined almost to those ruling in 1898." The Chamber of Commerce report says that "extravagant duties on foreign wool do not seem in the long run to benefit our wool-growers. If they were modified or abolished, fluctuations of prices would be less frequent and speculation less rampant. Consumption of the staple would increase, as the use of adulterants would be discouraged." The use of adulterants, shoddy and cotton, in the production of woollen goods is believed to exceed the entire wool clip of the United States. Mr. Dexter North tells the wool-growers that they have only themselves to blame. They were told when the Dingley bill was under consideration, that too high a duty would restrict the consumption of wool and would thus be injurious to the grower. "It has operated in precisely that way," adds Mr. North. Although Mr. Harding does not know a manufacturer anywhere who wants free wool, he probably knows a great many who would like to have the present duties cut in half.

All the army news of the day has a very disagreeable way of running to the discovery of fresh frauds somewhere or other. On Thursday, word came from San Francisco of the Government having been robbed of hundreds of thousands of dollars, "through the treachery and dishonesty," a detective alleges, "of some of Uncle Sam's army officers." This is disheartening enough, coming as it does on top of the daily dispatches from Manila telling of new officers accused or convicted. There is, of course, nothing novel about peculation in connection with army supplies. Stanton spent a good deal of his time during the civil war in thwarting or exposing army thieves. We think it cannot be denied, however, that, in proportion to the number of men now in the army, the scandals have been more numerous in the past two years. What is the explanation? Is it that a war in which the commercial note was sounded so loudly had a more than usually demoralizing effect upon the men engaged in it? Seeing their countrymen confessedly "on the make" in the war, was the temptation peculiarly strong for them to get something out of it for themselves? We do not know, but the men who have advocated war as a means of toning up our moral fibre must know, and they ought to tell us. But they never were very voluble about army frauds.

The resolutions adopted at the recent Coöperative Congress in England show how far the movement has strayed from its original lines. When the Congress was asked to declare that there was an urgent necessity that Parliament should provide an old-age pension for every citizen, male and female, hardly a voice was raised in opposition. One member pointed out that, in view of the fact that the coöperators, with their wives and families, numbered between nine and ten millions, it was not necessary to despair concerning their own ability to provide for the aged. He remarked, also, that the money for pensions could not be drawn from some mysterious "bottomless pit," but would be taken from the pockets of those who were present. Mr. Holyoake, almost the last survivor of the pioneers of coöperation, appealed to the Congress not to violate its traditions. Never before, he said, had they applied to the state to help them in any public measure or in any action of their own. Their proud boast had been that they kept the state, and not that the state should keep them. The objects of their societies were to put into the hands of the working classes the power of taking care of themselves, and not to go as suppliants to the state. This appeal was received with very slight applause, and in reply it was stated that the Government was likely to pension the idle, the selfish, and the debauched, and that the thrifty coöperators must insist on similar favors. This argument was apparently accepted as conclusive, for the resolution was adopted without a dissenting vote.

The true reason for the adoption of such a resolution was presently shown to be the socialistic spirit of the Congress, for it promptly proceeded to demand immediate legislation to destroy the "undue and unearned advantage of land-owners," and "to bring the land under the control of the nation for use in the best interests of the people." This resolution was agreed to without opposition, and another followed which declared that the business of transportation ought to be carried on by a Government department, and not left to individual enterprise; and that the Government should own or control the railway systems of the country. The venerable Mr. Holyoake attempted another protest, but this time he was suppressed, and the resolution was then carried unanimously. One more resolution demanding that the Government should lend the deposits in the savings banks to workmen to enable them to build houses, was also adopted without opposition. Whatever we may think of the wisdom of these resolutions, there can be no question that they would have been listened to with amazement and disgust by the men who inaugurated the coöperative movement in England, a half-century ago.

The tax of ten per cent. on the profits of the gold mines of the Transvaal, proposed by Sir David Barbour, the expert employed by the British Government to investigate the sources of revenue now available in that impoverished country, is in many respects the most equitable tax that could be devised. These gold mines were the real cause of the war, for those who owned them could have prevented the Jameson raid if they had chosen to do so. Sir David Barbour suggests that after paying this tax they will be better off than before, because, while the tax may amount to £450,000 a year, the saving from the abolition of the dynamite monopoly will be £600,000. If this estimate is correct, the tax on the profits of the mines should be more than ten per cent., if a larger revenue is needed. On economic grounds, the profits derived from mines, at least where they are exceptionally rich, are properly taxable at high rates, because the value of the mines is out of proportion to the labor and capital employed in their development. In the Transvaal such a tax as is proposed would fall where it could easily be borne, and give the ruined farmers a chance to retrieve their fortunes.

The German Chancellor made the unveiling of Bismarck's statue in Berlin on Sunday the occasion, not merely of a eulogy of the great statesman, but also of a sort of apologia for Germany's course since Prince Bismarck was dismissed by the Emperor. Here the crucial point of difference is the modern expansion of Germany over sea. It is, of course, possible to quote Bismarck on both sides of the question of a colonial policy. The beginnings of German colonization in South Africa were, in fact, his own. Yet it was he also who secretly egged the French on in Tunis and Cochin China, for the express purpose, as he said to his intimates with a chuckle, of inducing them to dissipate their wealth and military strength. Bismarck's saying about Oriental possessions not being worth the bones of one good Pomeranian musketeer has been brought to many minds by the German venture in China. Indeed, one of the last recorded *mots* of the ex-Chancellor, shortly before his death, was his remark, on being shown the map of the Kiao-Chau region, seized by Germany, "Big enough to make many blunders in."

Count von Bülow seemed to be aware of the implied conflict between Bismarck's policy and that of the German Empire to-day. He said that it would be folly to suppose that Prince Bismarck never made a mistake, or that the maxims he laid down must be applied in all circumstances. Undoubtedly; but this does not cover the real differences between the great work of unifying and consolidating national territory and national sentiment, which Bismarck wrought, and the latter-day use of the force thus acquired for the violent extension of German influence and German trade all over the world. This may be the true policy, though time has yet to pass upon it. But what it is already producing is, as Mr. John Morley has sarcastically said, a crop of "imitation Bismarcks." He meant statesmen who rush into commercial expeditions which they call war, and into which they go without due preparation or real foresight. Such a policy is not the heroic one of "blood and iron," but simply of blood without the iron. Whatever else may be said of it, there can be no doubt that it tends to cheapen and degrade war by commercializing it. There should be no interference on behalf of the Armenians, because it would be bad for trade. But to see, or to flatter ourselves that we see, "millions in it" in South Africa or the Philippines, and to waste life and sully the nation's good name in needless wars for profit (though the profit is all loss thus far)—that is the policy, not of an iron Chancellor, but of an imitation Bismarck. Von Bülow's speech was commendably frank and independent; it has won the applause of the German press generally, and apparently offended the Emperor.

DEMOCRATIC PROSPECTS.

President McKinley's statement that he is not a candidate for a third term, and would not accept a renomination if it were tendered him, has turned attention afresh to the possible candidates for the succession. There is no lack of such on the Republican side. In making a catalogue we might safely take, as a beginning, a list of Senators of the United States belonging to that party, including their presiding officer. Fifty-three of these will be disappointed, and it would be a safe wager that the fifty-fourth will not get the prize. Governors of States have had better luck than Senators during the present generation. There are some such now who are well within the range of choice, but, as it is not our custom to make nominations so long beforehand, we shall not do violence to their modesty by mentioning them. There are no Generals or Admirals who stand out with sufficient distinctness to make one of them a probable choice three years hence. As for Judges, the unwritten law which runs against the union of things political and judicial is still in force, and ought to continue so.

The wealth of the Republican party in Presidential timber is not more remarkable than the poverty of the Democrats. All of their Senators and their Governors of States except three (Colorado, Montana, and Washington) are Southern men. All of these who have sufficient force of character to be considered for the Presidential office were either in the Confederate army or in the Confederate service in some other capacity. This ought not now to be a disqualification, but it is still considered such by a large body of voters in the North, so that it would be unsafe to put one of them in nomination, even though he has since fought, like Gen. Wheeler, under the Stars and Stripes. Moreover, the veterans on either side in the civil war are now well advanced in years.

Besides Senators and Governors, there are some men of position and reputation in the Democratic party, but they are mostly outside the range of choice by reason of their failure to support Mr. Bryan in one or both of the campaigns when he was the party's regular nominee. Among these may be mentioned John G. Carlisle, Charles S. Fairchild, William C. Whitney, J. Sterling Morton, William F. Vilas, and ex-Senators Caffery and Lindsay. There remain, of those who seem to be still in the public eye, Richard F. Olney, David B. Hill, Arthur P. Gorman, and Mr. Bryan himself. Mr. Olney will be in his seventieth year before the election of 1904 takes place, and that fact alone will probably take him out of range of choice. Of Hill and Gorman it is sufficient to say that, however attractive they may be to old-fashioned Democrats, they can get no Independent support, without which success at the polls will be almost impossible.

Thus, although we do not believe that Mr. Bryan will be nominated again, the poverty of the Democratic party in available candidates is such that we are forced to consider him as a possible candidate. Will his chances before the people be any better in a third race than in the first and second? We think not. On the contrary, they will be worse, for the reason that the issue on which he made his first campaign, and which he insisted on dragging into his second one, has ceased to be attractive to his own followers. However much they may be attached to him personally, they no longer associate him with a principle of government. The silver question is dead, to all intents and purposes. The South will never again allow a silver plank to be put in the national platform. Yet Mr. Bryan is tarred with that stick as badly as ever. He told his friends privately in the campaign of last year that, if he should be elected President, he would find some way to make Government payments in silver under the present law. As late as February 4 of the present year he wrote a letter to the Chairman of the House Committee on Coinage protesting against the pending measure to make silver dollars redeemable in gold, because, as he said, that would be "equivalent to the retirement of silver as standard money." Silver was actually retired as standard money in 1873. A standard is something by which measurements are made. To suppose that silver is standard money requires us to believe that 371¼ grains of the fine metal are worth a dollar, whereas anybody can buy that quantity for less than fifty cents. We mention this latest output of economic doctrine from Mr. Bryan merely to show that, whatever his party or the public generally may think of the silver question now, his views remain unchanged and apparently unchangeable. Therefore, the party cannot nominate him a third time without running against the same stone wall that destroyed its chances last year.

To get rid of the silver issue completely, it is necessary, accordingly, to nominate some other candidate than Mr. Bryan, and, as we have seen, first-rate candidates are scarce. Still, the Democratic party in ante-bellum times achieved considerable success with second-rate candidates. Polk, Pierce, and Buchanan could not be classed higher, nor could Van Buren at the time when he was nominated. Moreover, new and strong leaders often develop very quickly. Much will depend upon events to happen in the next three years and upon the issues that develop themselves meantime. The Republican party may fall asunder by reason of the tariff question, the Trust question, and the reciprocity treaties, all locked together as they are. New issues may be forced to the front by the still undetermined questions in the Supreme Court respecting the status of the Philippines. Our relations with Cuba may become critical. Thus the chapter of accidents may do something for the Democrats.

GREAT MIGRATION MOVEMENTS.

More than forty thousand "home-seekers," mostly native Americans from the States of the Middle West, are thought to have settled in the State of Washington during the past spring, as a result of twelve weekly "home-seekers' excursions" organized by the two northern transcontinental railways. There has probably been no other organized movement of population equal to this in the history of the country. It is a striking illustration of the mobility and enterprise of the Anglo-Saxon, which have made him the leading pioneer and colonizer, and of his sensitiveness to the attraction of cheap land, which has exerted so profound an influence in the building of new States.

In the history of interstate migration two sorts of tendencies appear—the unorganized movements of individual families, either alone or in small groups, and movements in bulk. The former is persistent and continuous, and the destinations are scattered, though the general trend has been westward, with now and then counter-currents, like those which stayed the growth of Kansas and Nebraska, six or seven years ago, or like those which stripped the over-boomed cities of the West of their surplus population at about the same time. The movement in bulk is occasional, and is always to some district more or less distinctly defined. This has been notably illustrated in the migration to the old Northwest Territory in 1788, to California in '49, to Kansas after the civil war, to the Dakotas in the early '80's, to the Klondike four years ago, and in the movements to Washington and to the Texas oil fields this year. The rushes of population to newly discovered gold or oil fields require no particular explanation. They are simply manias that afflict the more unstable and less thrifty elements of society. But the other movements involve the conservative and the thrifty, and are the result of more or less deliberation.

These movements are not adequately explained on the theory of the pressure of population. If this were sufficient cause, New England would be a fertile field for the railroad emigration agent, but it is not. Organizers of these latter-day migrations have given up New England in despair, and confine their attention almost entirely to the Central West, where the land is far from exhaustion and where the social features of farm life are as pleasant as in New England. A partial explanation probably lies in the fact that Washington

farm lands are cheaper relatively to the fertile lands of the Central West than they are relatively to the lands of New England. The farmer of the Central West who sells out and goes to Washington has a greater margin as capital, acre for acre, than the New Englander. Nor can the New Englander so easily find a purchaser. Furthermore, with the New England farmer the hope of bettering his fortune by migrating to new districts is less vivid than it is with the farmer of the Central West, whose father or whose grandfather had probably himself migrated. Finally, the enterprising New Englander has been drifting to the cities, and it is easier to transplant a farmer on a new soil than it is to persuade the city dweller to return to the soil.

Something more, however, than the knowledge that it is profitable to exchange high-priced but comparatively old soils for the cheap and fertile soils of the West is needed to dislodge the average farmer of any section from his home. There is an inertia that can be overcome only by force. In the movement to the Ohio country, a century ago, and that into Kansas, war gave the dislodging shock. In both cases large numbers of men, with their home ties weakened and their restlessness aroused by long campaigning, returned to find few opportunities for employment. But since the civil war it has been the railroads which have applied the dislodging force, in their efforts to build up the tributary population upon which depend traffic and the possibility of economical operation.

These large transfers of population from State to State must have a profound effect on the political and social life of the commonwealths that receive the newcomers, beyond the influence already traced by students of our institutional history. It is also obvious that when, as in the movement to Washington, the immigrants are thrifty and intelligent, the effects are bound to be for good. But if we may judge by the distinct difference in political ideas and in the efficiency of administration between the States that were largely settled before the civil war, and those that have been largely settled since, the immigrants have not always brought wisdom and rectitude with their household goods. That California, Nevada, Montana, and other mining States should have had a more or less undesirable experience is sufficiently explained by the character of the population usually attracted by mineral wealth. But why Michigan and Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, and other States in the old Northwest should show so much greater political steadiness than Kansas, Nebraska, and the Dakotas, is not clear. Crop failures are perhaps sufficient to explain the periodical prevalence of unsound financial theories in the second group of States.

Whatever the explanation of this difference, the railroad emigration agent of to-day is an unconscious promoter of stability. It is to the interest of the railroad to sift from the "excursions" which it organizes all undesirable elements. It seeks thrifty and experienced farmers and mechanics, since it desires a permanent and industrious population, capable of developing a large traffic, and so well satisfied that every member will become a spontaneous advertiser of the new country. Thrift and skill are not usually found in conjunction with dangerous political theories, and the chances are that, when the population transplanted by the railroads has taken root, it will exert a steadying influence on the political opinion of the State where it settles.

BEAUTIFYING THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Every intelligent visitor admires the possibilities of Washington. Frederic Harrison, for example, has just expressed the opinion that "the youngest capital city of the world bids fair to become, before the twentieth century is ended, the most beautiful and certainly the most commodious." Mr. Harrison points out that Washington is the only capital which has been laid out from the first entirely on modern lines, with organic unity of plan, unencumbered by any antique limitations and confusions.

Nothing, indeed, could be better than L'Enfant's original plan for the city, yet a century has borne fruit in only fragmentary attempts at its development, and, as this English observer well says, Washington "still has the air of an artificial experiment in city architecture." Millions of dollars, for instance, have been expended upon public buildings, but these have been designed independently of each other, and set down, as a rule, wherever there happened to be a vacant space or somebody with "influence" had land for sale. Senator McMillan of Michigan, however, last March induced the Senate to vote enough money from its contingent fund for the necessary expenses of a commission of experts, selected through the agency of the American Institute of Architects, to work out a comprehensive scheme for the beautification of Washington. The choice fell upon Daniel H. Burnham of Columbian Exposition fame, Frederick Law Olmsted, jr., the eminent landscape architect, and Charles F. McKim of New York. The Commission prevailed upon Augustus St. Gaudens to act with them in an advisory capacity.

Had the country been searched from end to end, another such group could not have been brought together. The spirit in which these four men, recognized leaders in their respective professions, have made the Government a free gift of their time and talents, is as fine an example of patriotism as can be found in the history of the arts of peace. For more than two months they have spared no exertion, and it is expected that they will have their report finished by September. In its fulness it will not be disclosed till then, but a few of its special features are already known. One of them is the connection of the more important parks and pleasure-grounds by a generous driveway, so as to make them all essentially parts of one system. This has been ingeniously planned so as to include in the panorama woods, mountain streams, the Potomac River, with the hills beyond, the city's dock and shipping, several monumental structures, and possibly a section of the historic Chesapeake and Ohio Canal and a noble boulevard on the border of the District.

The Commission have given much thought also to the metamorphosis of that part of Rock Creek which winds through the western quarter of the city. In its passage through the National Park north of Washington, and thence through the Zoölogical Park—the latter already a charming specimen of Olmsted handiwork—it is picturesque and beautiful; but as soon as it crosses the city's boundary, its unkempt banks become an eyesore and its sluggish current a menace to health. The Commission are preparing to redeem it and bring it into the landscape as an ornamental feature.

A third object which they have considered carefully is the Mall. This was one of the finest things in L'Enfant's plan; a peaceful forest in the heart of a busy city, stretching from the Capitol to the river bank, nearly two miles away. But the fact that streets have been cut across it at intervals has furnished a pretext for treating each of the parcels separately. Thus the Washington National Monument grounds are laid out on one plan, and the Agricultural Department grounds on another; the Smithsonian Institution has a park of its own, the next three quadrangles have no treatment at all, and the Botanical Grounds are used simply as a place for planting a green-house. All this is patchy and undignified. What the Commission will aim to do is to restore the relations between all the parts as originally designed by L'Enfant, and to treat the entire Mall as a unit. This will admit of long vistas from the Capitol to the Monument, and from the Monument, pursuing the same direction for almost the same distance, to the river, thus affording an opportunity for an imposing water-gate as the western terminus of the system.

A bit of landscape which will receive special attention is the slope from the White House to the Potomac. A park treatment for this land, with the river brought into the background, and such a disposal of the Monument grounds as will permit of grouping there artistic memorials of a few of the nation's great

heroes, statesmen, and benefactors, are included in the project. There will be great satisfaction over the statement that no countenance will be lent to any proposal for radical changes in the White House itself.

All this preparation, made under auspices so admirable, encourages a hope that at last a serious movement for perfecting the capital city is under way. It has gone so far that the Commission now know what points will need further illumination before they give final shape to their report; and to this end they have just gone abroad, not to make any extended tour, but to visit certain places where other experts have solved problems similar to some of those which are still confronting them. Nevertheless, the cleverest reconnoissance is not an accomplished campaign, and, after the Commission have made a report satisfactory to the Senate, the House of Representatives must still be reckoned with. In view of this, it is fortunate that in all the work they have sketched they have kept economy in mind, never sacrificing an important demand to a close-strung purse, yet, where variant methods of equal excellence are possible, always choosing the least expensive.

Another fact which can hardly be ignored by Congress is the confidence which the Commission have commanded from the very outset among officers of the Government generally. The Supervising Architect of the Treasury, who is to design the new Department of Agriculture, has volunteered his coöperation, so as to make the position and character of that edifice harmonize with their plan. The Secretary of War has called them into consultation, in like manner, with regard to both the Grant Memorial and the additional building at the Soldiers' Home, for which Congress has made him responsible. Secretary Gage and Professor Stratton, who are to build headquarters for the new Standardizing Bureau in the neighborhood of the National Park, have sought their assistance. The same flattering welcome proceeds from all sides. It is a spontaneous tribute to the wisdom of inviting artists to pass judgment on art questions, and of treating the American taxpayer now and then to the novelty of a work of national importance conducted for the public benefit alone, and with nothing "in it" for any of the professional politicians.

THE LAW'S DELAY.

The disagreement of the jury in the Kennedy murder trial is on many accounts unfortunate. It amounts to very much the same as the Scotch verdict, "Not proven." The tendency of such occurrences is, of course, to impair public confidence in our system of administering justice. After three attempts, entailing great expense on the community, not only in money, but also in the time of the court, the matter stands just where it did three years ago. The expense to the prisoner, who has had to withstand the whole force of organized society, must have been ruinous, and he still remains liable to be put in jeopardy of his life. We cannot deny that the evidence was very conflicting, or that the impression prevails that perjury was committed by some of the witnesses for each side. Hence it is hardly proper to maintain that in this case there was a peculiarly aggravated failure of justice; but there has certainly been such delay as to cause grave dissatisfaction.

The Molineux case is another example of the same evil, and several other cases are notorious. The United States Supreme Court has lately granted a further lease of life to Nordstrom, the crime for which he was sentenced having been committed in the State of Washington eight or nine years ago. The case of Mrs. Botkin, convicted more than two years ago of murder by means of poisoned candy sent through the mail, has been postponed indefinitely, and she will probably escape. However criminologists and jurists may differ on other points, they agree with the mass of mankind that certainty and swiftness are essential if punishment is to be effective. Experience proves that after a certain amount of time has passed, it is almost impossible to hang the most depraved murderer. The stars in their courses fight for him. Public interest in his crime has languished, and prosecuting officers miss its stimulus. Witnesses have died or forgotten or become indifferent; and at last the criminal escapes simply because the world has lapsed into a hazy indifference concerning his guilt, and would even regard his execution with disapproval—sympathy with the living murderer displacing the original sympathy with his victim.

Those having to do with criminals tell us, what we should expect to be the case, that the existence of these possibilities of delay enters into their calculations. Penal statistics thus lose much of their deterrent effect. What is worse, the community is apt to calculate in the same way. The prevalence of lynching in several of our States is confessedly due to the maladministration of justice. The mob, in any community, would kill a murderer caught red-handed, were it not restrained by the sober element; but when the sober element believes that the murderer will escape justice if he is legally tried, it will not interpose in his behalf. Conservative men have been heard to reason that a criminal trial, as now commonly conducted, will involve the county in an expense which the taxpayers can ill bear, and that in the end the criminal will very likely escape. It is better, they think, to let the mob inflict the natural penalty of murder while it will be effective, rather than to pay a high price for legal proceedings which are futile and demoralizing. The argument may be fallacious, but it is plausible.

The people of New York are justified in complaining of the administration of justice here, because there are communities where such delays do not prevail. The recent Bosschieter case in New Jersey was conducted in such a way as to make every citizen feel respect for the law and admiration for its prompt and effective application. A competent jury was empanelled with business-like expedition, and the whole trial was over within less time than a New York court would have spent in filling the jury-box. In Massachusetts it would be thought strange, if not scandalous, were it to take a day to obtain a jury, even in the most important cases. In England there are no such delays as we are familiar with here. It seems a proper inference that methods which succeed in communities essentially like our own would succeed if we adopted them. In a sense the public is responsible, in that it chooses legislators incompetent to deal with any matters not affecting their personal or party advantage; but a peculiar responsibility belongs to the legal profession. Society depends on its members as on its physicians; and duty to society requires them to make a combined effort to improve the condition of its criminal law.

In addition to a reform in our methods of obtaining juries, the time seems opportune for regulating the subject of expert evidence. Perhaps it would be extravagant to say that if it were excluded altogether, justice would not the more frequently miscarry; but it obviously requires stringent limitation. We do not hesitate to say that when the similarity of writings is an issue, the judgment of the ordinary juryman is often clearer without the testimony of experts than with it. He cannot accept the opinion of one expert as authoritative, for there is another to contradict him; he cannot qualify himself as an expert by listening to them; and in the end he has to fall back on his own judgment, or else give up the problems in disgust. If juries do not find evidence sufficient to hang a man without relying on the testimony of experts concerning his handwriting, they are not nowadays likely to hang him at all.

The large question of appeals in criminal cases, and especially of appeals on minor technicalities, we cannot now consider. Probably few men acquainted with the subject would maintain that the rights of innocent men are endangered by the English practice, where no appeals from the judgment of the trial court are allowed. With the legal advantages enjoyed by the prisoner, as an inheritance from past struggles with arbitrary power, he would be still amply

protected were his fate settled once for all. Some human being must finally settle it, and that human being might as well sit in one court as another. If appeals cannot be abolished, they can certainly be limited and expedited. A court of criminal appeals, if established, would relieve the Court of Appeals of a large number of cases which now interfere with its disposal of its proper business. At all events, the present condition of affairs should arouse members of the bar to concerted action for reform.

THIS YEAR'S SALONS.

PARIS, May, 1901.

The two Salons have never had such fine quarters before. That was my first impression of this year's exhibitions in Paris. They are now both established, side by side, in the Grand Palais, separated only by a couple of turnstiles—one up stairs, one in the sculpture court—and by an extra franc to pay. The old Salon occupies the larger wing, where the Decennial collections hung last summer, and, consequently, has the benefit of the imposing main entrance facing the Avenue Nicholas II.; the new Salon must be content with the smaller wing, devoted to the Centennial collections, and, therefore, must be entered through the old Salon or by the less conspicuous door facing the Avenue d'Antin. Even the unequal division of the buffet, which they share between them, explains that, popularly, the old Salon still holds its own.

That artists are passing through an interval of fatigue was my second impression. It would have been almost worth while, I thought, had they agreed to rest a year and recover from the exhausting demands of last summer. There was talk during the winter of the revolt of French artists against the foreigner and his growing ascendancy. The old Salon, it was said, would hereafter find less space for him on the walls; the new Salon questioned the wisdom of continuing to grant him equal voting rights. There have been rumors, too, of a split with a certain little set of Americans in Paris. But it would be useless here to enter into questions, really, of diplomacy. Whatever the cause, it is a fact that Americans make far less of a showing at the new Salon than usual. Mr. Whistler, who, however, stands apart, not to be identified with any special set or group, and who has never been a regular contributor, sends nothing. And, in gallery after gallery, I looked in vain for Mr. Sargent, Mr. Alexander, Mr. Alexander Harrison, Mr. Dannat, Mr. Melchers. In the sculpture court, to my disappointment, Mr. St. Gaudens also was to be counted among the absent.

But it is not only the Americans who have stayed away. M. Boldini makes no contribution; neither does M. Roll, nor M. Helleu, nor M. Lepère as painter; M. Dagnan-Bouveret has but one (not very remarkable or important) portrait. The number of paintings has decreased literally by hundreds, though this is not entirely a drawback, and the impossible light in many of the rooms is said to be the reason. Altogether, I have seen the new Salon at once gayer and more interesting, more daring, and more accomplished. Compared to the old Salon, however, it still makes up in distinction what it loses in popularity; it still attracts the most distinguished artists of the day, and, moreover, it still hangs their work with the due amount of respect. The painter's pictures are grouped together, a margin of space allowed to each, and not fitted anyhow into a mad mosaic of frames. It is high time all artists realized how much they profit by the intelligent hanging that puts the critic and the visitor into good humor at the start.

It is right that the chief centre in the picture-galleries up stairs should be reserved for Cazin, who will never again hold any place in any gallery of contemporary work. His loss is serious to modern landscape painting. He had grown mannered, it is true, but, for that matter, even Corot, a far greater man, might be accused of mannerism. It is impossible for an artist to have his own way of seeing and feeling the things he sees, without developing a way of his own in expressing himself, and Cazin's was one full of refinement and charm. This last group is characteristic—a little, quiet canal, a broken-down mill, a wagon coming slowly along a monotonous stretch of road, simple unpretending houses by the wayside, each the motive for the scheme of tender grays in which the world always presented itself to him, and each a proof of the truth he seemed for ever trying to prove, that, to the artist, there is poetry, there is romance in the barest or most suburban landscape, if only he has the genius to know it. In the midst of these pictures is his large "Souvenir de Fête à Paris" of 1881, a decorative allegory, it might be called; the figures of Science, Labor, and Art, on a high scaffolding in the foreground, that overlook the domes and towers, beautiful in the blue night, of the city they have adorned. Compared to the *machines* of the old Salon and a few that have crept into the new, it is useful as a reminder that an effect can be obtained in a large composition of the kind, even if the figures keep their place well within the picture, and the color-scheme is subdued and harmonious.

After Cazin, there is the usual variety of landscapes, from the violent sunlight of M. Claus to the sombre brown fantasies of M. Griveau, from the scientific arrangements of dots by M. Eliot to the learned realism of M. Lhermitte. Many are really very charming; men like M. Morrice, M. Ménard, M. Lagarde, and a dozen more, have a pleasant sense of color that seldom fails them. But they are more than mannered; they have reduced Nature to a formula, to which she must, always and everywhere, conform; they seem to shut themselves up in their studies and evolve landscape from their palettes, until, I must confess, I turn with relief to the solid, straightforward realism of M. Lhermitte, who has the courage to go to Nature herself for inspiration, and the ability to give a pictorial value to the record of his observations.

M. Carrière, M. Besnard, M. Aman-Jean, are all three fairly well represented. Life grows more and more tragic to M. Carrière as the mist through which he sees it thickens. In the Petit Palais, but a couple of minutes' walk away, there is this summer an exhibition called "L'Enfant à travers les Âges," where I found, among the pictures, a portrait of a little boy with a dog, by M. Carrière, painted in the eighties, showing that he had not then begun to suggest the mist that now envelops his figures, or as much as hint at the gloom that has settled upon him until the simple "Baiser du Soir" of mother and children, as in this year's picture, seems to him a tragedy of infinite sadness; color has all but disappeared, form threatens to follow, and it is the greater pity because M. Carrière, whatever he does, reveals himself always the artist, never the mere vulgar sensation-monger.

It is the same with M. Aman-Jean; his portraits, almost always an excuse for a decorative arrangement, are fading into shadows, anæmic and illusive, but, at least, they are shadows created by an artist of refinement. M. Besnard is decidedly more robust; with every canvas, he attacks a new problem and brings to it fresh vigor. This time it is the study of the nude in the early dawn or the paling firelight, to which he gives the title "Féerie Intime," and you see that the woman, who crouches low down in a large chair, leaning back against gorgeous draperies, while, beyond, the detail of a luxurious room is dimly suggested by the flickering flame of two candles, interested him far more because of the difficulty of the curious foreshortening than any question of beauty. The pose is positively clumsy (the greater prominence of the legs throwing the head back in unpleasant shadow), but the treatment is masterly. You are sure to find artists gathered before it, just as you come upon the crowd in front of M. Béraud's latest scene from the New Testament—"The Scourging of Christ"—interpreted according to his essentially modern method. M. Besnard is the exception. The greater number of artists who exhibit have, like M. Béraud, the tendency to repeat, each time with renewed emphasis, the effect or subject which made their reputation or chief success. M. Raffaëlli's streets, accomplished as they are, become but variations of the same scheme in gray; his one large portrait of a woman, an exercise in white. M. Cottet, who continues to paint the Breton peasant; M. Simon, who loves the baser popular types only less than the bourgeois, both strive so strenuously for vigor that at any moment they may overstep the mark and tumble into the slough of brutality. M. Gandara, in his full-length portraits of fashionable women, is still engrossed with millinery, and no wonder, perhaps, so well does he render the richness and gloss and sheen of his silks and satins. The work of all these men has many admirable qualities. It is only that, describing in one short article, the chief features of the exhibition, I must point out as the most notable a general tendency to insist upon the characteristics thought to accentuate the artist's individuality.

I am conscious of this even in M. Rodin, though I hesitate to say so. When so great an artist is concerned, one questions whether one's own judgment is not at fault. But still, I cannot help thinking that, in his pursuit of the ideal, in his recent endeavors to express in marble or bronze emotions and thoughts for which neither is the appropriate nor the sympathetic medium, he has become too disdainful of the beauty and purity of form which is the very basis of great sculpture. He shows this year his Victor Hugo—not the entire monument, with the two muses or spirits or whatever they may be, but simply the figure of the poet. The cast was in

his exhibition of last summer, and, if I am not mistaken, has also been seen in a previous Salon. It will be remembered that Victor Hugo is represented, "naked as a god, strong as a giant," lying among the rocks by the seashore; and I must confess that every time I see it I feel this nudity to be a serious error. Not from any false idea of propriety, I hasten to add; but because it seems to me as inappropriate to the great poet of Romanticism as a Worth gown would be to the Greek Aphrodite or a Lincoln and Bennett hat to Hermes. The modern coat and trousers are a terrible problem to the sculptor, I admit, but, in my opinion, he is wiser to face it bravely as Mr. St. Gaudens has done in memorable monuments, than to hope to escape it, as M. Rodin does when he wraps his Balzac in a melodramatic cloak and leaves his Hugo in heroic nudity. Again, the outlines of the design as a whole are awkward, without harmony of balance, while the colossal outstretched hand and arm distract attention from the really noble and beautiful head. No, I cannot, much as I should like to, find unqualified pleasure in this, perhaps the most ambitious of all M. Rodin's larger works.

But there is very little else in the Sculpture Courts. M. Saint-Marceaux's statue of Alphonse Daudet seems commonplace itself after the Hugo. The exceptions are a beautiful little group of nude figures of women in high relief, "Le Secret," by M. Bartholomé, somewhat in the manner of his "Tomb," and one of M. Meunier's characteristic versions of the miner at work. But, for the perfectly successful piece of sculpture this year, you must go to the Royal Academy and to Mr. Sargent. His "Crucifix" for the Boston Public Library is, as the model, shown a year ago, promised, no less noble in its solemn beauty and dignity than any ever designed in days when artists were vowed to the service of religion. He has adhered to the old Giottesque form, but, below the outstretched arms of the Saviour, Man and Woman, bound to the cross by the long end of the folded cloth, bend low to receive the blood of the Redemption. The serpent, symbol of the fall, is intertwined with the two figures in beautifully decorative curves; below is the pelican, feeding her young. It is curious that Mr. Sargent in this work is as reverential and emotional as, in his portraits, he is apt to show himself guileless of respect for his sitters and with no depth of feeling of his own.

Had I space, I should like to write of M. Carolus-Duran's fine little "Enseigne du Maître d'armes," dating back to 1873; of the portraits of M. Desboutin, deliberately old-masterly; and M. Blanche, as entirely modern; M. Zorn, to whose flamboyancy a curb is needed, and M. Edelfelt; and the large "Promenade après la Course de Taureaux," by M. Zuloago, a Spaniard who evidently understands that the earlier painters of his country who adopted a convention for the rendering of its brilliant light, were wiser than the followers of Fortuny, who struggle to outshine the sun on their canvas. But, as I have referred to the Americans who do not show in the new Salon, I should at least mention the few who do. Mr. Abbey has a long panel, "Galahad the Liberator," doubtless one of the Boston Library series. But it is too badly hung to be criticised one way or the other. There is an excellent little series of interiors by Mr. Gay; and Mr. Humphreys-Johnston, Mr. Mark Fisher, Mrs. MacMonnies, Mr. Fromuth, are all represented; but, on the whole, the American group has made a more distinguished appearance in previous shows.

As usual, much of the most vigorous work is to be found among the drawings and prints; but, unfortunately, it is this section, arranged in the down-stairs rooms, that suffers most from the bad lighting. Pastels by many men of many methods, from M. Aman-Jean to M. Milcenpeau; the experiments in color-prints of which I have often had so much to say, by M. Lepère, M. Jeanniot, M. Raffaëlli, and many others; lithographs by M. Carrière; etchings by M. Rodin and M. Bracquemond; drawings by M. Legrand and M. Vierge—these are some of the most important exhibits. Two distinct shows are also included—one, of M. Tissot's drawings, to illustrate the Old Testament; the other, of M. Renouard's, to illustrate last year's exhibition. And more remarkable is the series of cartoons by M. Besnard for the decoration of the hospital Cazin-Perrochaud at a rapidly growing seashore place near Étaples. If the number of pictures is decreasing in the new Salon, it is a pleasure to find that the space allotted to the decorative arts is increasing. This section has never been seen to such advantage.

I have said nothing about the old Salon, because so little is to be said. Many good things may be hidden away on the crowded walls, others may be killed for the moment by the bad hanging. The men who have the right to the line and chief centres are neither better nor worse than in the past; M. Pointelin and M. Harpignies again, as so often before, are the most conspicuous exceptions. Among the American painters who exhibit are Mr. MacEwen, Mr. Hitchcock, Mr. Bridgman, Mr. Bicknell, and Mr. Bisbing. Some of the best examples in sculpture and black-and-white, though it is in these sections the old Salon always reveals most accomplishment, are by Americans—Mr. MacMonnies's statue of General Woodward, Mr. Pennell's etchings, Mr. Wolf's wood-engravings. N. N.

Notes.

Henry Holt & Co. have in press a new 'French and English Dictionary,' by Messrs. Edgren and Burnett, with especial attention to pronunciation and its indication by a novel system, as well as with indications of etymology and the date of earliest appearance of any given word. The vocabulary will be exceptionally large.

'Tolstoy and his Problems,' essays by Almer Maude, who enjoys the great Russian's acquaintance, is announced by A. Wessels Co.

James Pott & Co. are about to publish 'The Practical Life-work of Henry Drummond,' by Cuthbert Lennox, a former associate of Professor Drummond. Mr. Mabie furnishes an introduction to the work, which contains two fine portraits and a drawing.

Now to appear through E. P. Dutton & Co. are 'How Sailors Fight,' by John Blake, a work showing the organization of the British fleet in peace and in war, with numerous tactical and other illustrations, and 'The British Thoroughbred Horse,' by William Allison, M.A., with lists of winners at the Oaks, Derby, and St. Leger.

The clever artist, L. Leslie Brooke, is to illustrate a second collection of rhymes and songs from Lear's Nonsense Books, to be styled 'The Jumblies.'

The 'Anting-Anting Stories' of Sargent Kayme, which will bear the imprint of Small, Maynard & Co., pertain to the Philippines.

The 'Notes on English Etymology,' soon to be issued by the Oxford University Press, from the pen of Professor Skeat, will contain an autobiographical introduction and a portrait.

Mr. Charles Welsh, whose address is in care of D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, would like information as to the American publishers who first reprinted Oliver Goldsmith's Works as they appeared in England; and who first published a collective edition of them.

Preston & Rounds Co., Providence, R. I., have in press for subscribers 'The Dorr War; or the Constitutional Struggle in Rhode Island,' by Arthur May Mowry, with an introduction by Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart, as well as maps, plans, and illustrations. It will be printed from type.

A new Life of Nathan Hale, the Revolutionary patriot, is to be written by Prof. H. P. Johnston, and published as a privately printed work in a limited edition from the De Vinne Press. The illustrations will be notable, including nineteen artotypes of relics, letters, documents, statues, etc.

Early next month D. Appleton & Co. will bring out Adams's 'Commercial Geography,' with numerous fresh maps and diagrams.

A new publishing source is the recently formed Society for the Protection of Native Plants, whose leaflets will aim to reach thoughtful people in general, and teachers, scholars, flower missions, and village-improvement societies. Further information may be had from Miss Maria E. Carter, Curator of Herbarium, Society of Natural History, Boston, Mass.

Mr. E. S. Shuckburgh has prepared for the Cambridge Series for Schools and Training Colleges a 'History of the Greeks,' published at the Cambridge University Press (New York: Macmillan). His aim ("so to state the old story—modified by recent studies and discoveries—as to suit the needs or tastes of certain classes of students") is not so definite as to give one an opportunity to demonstrate that it has not been attained, and still he has not written a book which one can well call a pronounced success. He has compressed into 370 pages a vast amount of information, but he has failed, as he has failed in other of his works, to put his thought in attractive form. The difference in this respect between his work and that of Dr. Botsford of Harvard, whose 'History of Rome' was recently reviewed in these columns, is very great. Perhaps the latter has the advantage in something more important even than a ready command of good English—a coherent grasp of his period as an organic whole. In the earlier chapters especially, Mr. Shuckburgh's facts certainly give too much the impression of being told each for its own sake; one cannot feel that he is moving constantly toward a definite goal. No teacher needs to be reminded that this means both increased labor and less satisfactory results to the average student. Dr. Botsford's constant cross-references and definite citation of original authorities are features which Mr. Shuckburgh might well have adopted. It is true enough that many students make no use of such helps, but, af-

ter all, a work of scholarship should bear in mind always the few who do. While the question has nothing to do with the 'History of Greece,' Mr. Shuckburgh's practice leads us to ask why it is that so many writers of English find it impossible to keep the word "only" from trickling off their pens anywhere from one to a dozen words in advance of its logical position.

The long period of waiting for the index volume to Tyrrell and Purser's 'Correspondence of Cicero' has doubtless led many to suppose that it would be an exhaustive piece of work when finished. The result does not justify the expectation. We get "mainly an index to the introductions and the notes," with no pretence to completeness in the matter of personal names, since "every advanced scholar possesses an Onomasticon of Cicero's works." Room might have been found for a great deal of omitted material by dropping some hundreds of useless definitions from the index. The "advanced scholar," with the works which are usually found on the same shelves with his Onomasticon, does not need to be told in an index entry that *contendere ad summa* means 'to aim high'; *contionem habere*, to 'deliver a speech'; *jure consultus*, 'learned in the law,' etc. When will writers learn that any work of scholarship worth producing at all is worth a complete and accurate index?

The translation of Lazarus's 'Ethik des Judenthums,' by Henrietta Szold ('The Ethics of Judaism,' Jewish Publication Society), has reached a second volume, containing chapters iv. to vii., with an appendix. The same simply objective and expository attitude is maintained, and, outwardly, at least, there is no touch of the apologetics or polemics deprecated by Professor Lazarus in his preface. But, in spite of all this, the reader cannot help feeling that the spirit is really apologetic; that the best side of things, morally and intellectually, is being turned outwards. Nor is any other spirit on the part of a Jewish writer describing Jewish thought conceivable with the European situation as it is. However much a placid objectivity may be sought, the mind of neither writer nor reader can be shut to the anti-Semitic rage. The one must feel on his defence, the other be curious as to what form the defence will take. For one concrete example, no one could possibly read the sections dealing with the Talmudic view of *dolus* in the technical sense, without making application one way or another. And so, most unfortunately, Professor Lazarus's method cannot but give the impression of an avoiding of issues and a slipping over of contentious matters; unfortunately, because the method is sound and good, even if it is applied in somewhat abstract and vague terms. Those who are prepared to follow Professor Lazarus throughout will, no doubt, find his book very "edifying"—that is probably the right word. Those who are not, will find it stimulating and suggestive of questions as to other (and unmentioned) Talmudic attitudes, ethical and logical.

These will be found in abundance in such a book as Dr. Rodkinson's translation of the Babylonian Talmud, of which a new volume, containing the second half, chapters v. to x., of *Baba Metsi'a*, has just appeared. It deals with the law of hires and contracts as applied to laborers, cattle, etc., the sale and leasing of horses and real estate, partnership, etc. The ideas there upon borrowing, for example, have a striking resemblance to those of Mr. Harold Skimpole in 'Bleak House.' He borrowed two arm-chairs, and, when he returned them, much the worse for wear, marvelled at the owner's remonstrances. "Did he think that arm-chairs were made to be put on a shelf and looked at?" The Talmudic law (p. 255) seems to hold with Mr. Skimpole. A man borrowed a cow; it became lean, even died; but did he borrow it "to put it under a canopy?" "If you bring witnesses," ruled Rabh to a man who had borrowed an axe and broken it, "that you used the axe legitimately, I will acquit you." But the matter assumed further subtleties. A man borrowed a cat to war against mice. The cat was a greedy cat, and over-ate itself on mouse, and died. Did the cat die in the course of its legitimate labors? The court seems to have declined to rule, and to have cut off the case with a proverb. Are these adjudged causes from the seaboard territory of Bohemia, or are they real efforts to work out a system of casuistry? But it must not be thought that all of the book is of such airy texture. The student of the history of law who neglects the Talmudic system misses much instruction as well as much amusement. We are glad to see that a second edition of the tractate, *Rosh Hashana* —the eighth of the second division—has been called for, and has appeared. Dr. Rodkinson should notice that the variant reading of Hagg. ii. 1, found in the Talmud, which puzzled both him and Rashi (note on page 5), is that of the Septuagint. The rabbis seem not to have been always bound to the Massoretic text.

In an appendix to the second edition of Dr. Friedrich Delitzsch's brief pamphlet entitled 'Babylon' (No. 1 in the *Sendschriften der Deutschen Orient-Gesellschaft*), under date of February 1 of this year, announcement is made of three important discoveries in Babylon: First, the location of the famous Marduk Temple, Esagila, described with such particularity by Herodotus, and referred to so frequently in all the Babylonian inscriptions. It is covered by the ruin mound known as Amran. This mound, on which stands a ziara, or sacred tomb, lies quite close to the modern village of Jimjimeh, and parts of it, owing to the burrowings of the antiquity ferrets of that town, look like a rabbit-warren. The Temple lies buried under such a mass of rubbish that no one had ever penetrated into it. The second discovery is that of the great procession street rebuilt by Nebuchadrezzar and named Aibur-shabu. Slabs of the limestone with which the street was paved have been found, bearing the inscription, "Nebuchadrezzar, King of Babylon, son of Nabopolassar, am I. The street of Babylon I have paved gloriously for the procession of the God Marduk, the great god, with tablets of limestone. Oh! Lord Marduk, grant everlasting life!" The determination of the position of this street has led also to the determination of the position of the wall, Imgur-Bel, the great inner wall of Babylon. The third discovery of importance was that of the Temple E-mach, the sanctuary of the goddess Nin-mach, the giver of fertility, in the ruin mound of Kasr, about the centre of the Babylonian complex of ruin mounds.

We have on one or two occasions called attention to the work of a group of scholars at Brussels who have made excellent contributions to the study of English literature and philology. This group includes Dr. Paul Hamelius, whose 'Kritik in der Englischen Literatur des 17. und 18. Jahrhunderts' was reviewed at length in these columns; M. Paul de Reul, whose essay on Ruskin and more recent study of the syntax of Caxton's 'Reynard the Fox' are deserving of wider recognition in America; M. Vermeylen, Professor Logemann, and others. Their latest contribution to their favorite study comes to us in the form of a study of 'Arthur Wing Pinero und das Englische Drama der Jetztzeit' (Brussels: "La Gutenberg"), by Dr. Hamelius. This is the first satisfactory treatment of Pinero's work in its relation to the acted drama of the later nineteenth century. Particular stress is laid on the dramaturgic skill and the power of logical development in Pinero's plays; and, while indicating the dramatist's inferiority to certain of his contemporaries in France and Germany, Dr. Hamelius has shown in what particular direction his plays may be regarded as epoch-making in the history of the later English theatre.

The June number of the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* is remarkable for its frontispiece, a facsimile of the title-page of a book lately discovered in the library of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, England, by its librarian, Mr. E. S. Shuckburgh. The work, 'A Retection, or Discoverie of a False Detection' (London: 1603), belonged to John Harvard, as appears from his autograph signature, and, with the exception of one volume in the Harvard Library, plucked from the burning of the John Harvard bequest in 1764, is the only one known to be his and still extant. In a note to Professor Norton, here published, Mr. Shuckburgh says: "On the title-page I was charmed to see *libellus Johannis Harwardi*," whereas the facsimile shows *liber* and not *libellus*. The librarian's eye evidently drooped to the line of text immediately below the signature, where the word *Libeller* occurs. The college fence—gates and panels—is rapidly assuming complete continuity, but classes or individuals debarred from sharing in this beneficent mania are invited to help erect an Emerson Hall for the department of philosophy and Professor Münsterberg's laboratory, or to establish special funds for the Library, or another for the musical department, or another (still grander) for the Arnold Arboretum. The *Magazine* prints the new rules governing the Harvard Union.

The dikes of Holland and their part in the development of the Netherlands are lucidly described in the *National Geographic Magazine* for June, by G. H. Matthes. He notes the effect of the destruction of the forests which once covered the whole country in the alarming recession of the coast line, amounting at some points in eighteen centuries to as much as six and seven miles. A brief sketch of the efforts to defend and reclaim the land closes with a reference to the elaborate system for flooding, which forms part of the military defences of the lower provinces. Dr. Navarro concludes his account of Mexico with some figures showing its satisfactory financial condition, and statements of what is being done for the improvement of the army. In an outline history of China Mr. John Barrett repeats the old assertion that the Emperor Hwangti ordered the destruction of the libraries that he might go down to posterity as the *first* King of China.

Man's influence upon the earth is treated

by Professor Woeikof of St. Petersburg in the *Annales de Géographie* for May, in relation to the modifications wrought by cultivation and deforestation on the temperature, winds, and rainfall. He deprecates the increasing disassociation of man and the soil, not simply because of the physical and moral deterioration resulting from urban life, but from its injurious effects upon the soil itself. Taking Java as a basis for his calculations, having a territory of equal extent with North Carolina, and an agricultural population of twenty-eight millions, living mainly on the products of rice plantations which occupy less than one-sixth of the island, he estimates that the tropical belt of thirty degrees north and south of the equator could support ten thousand millions of inhabitants. The boundary dispute between the Argentine Republic and Chili has had an unexpected result in adding greatly to our knowledge of a most interesting region, as is shown in the article descriptive of the Patagonian Andes. It is condensed from the documents and accompanied by the admirable map submitted by the Argentine Government to the arbitrators, along with some striking photographs of typical scenery. Attention is also directed to the important addition to the cartography of Europe by the completion of the topographical survey of Italy, begun thirty-eight years ago.

—It is an unusual thing to have a naval officer take the part of a Constitutional student, and sketch with a bold hand the greatest defect in our representative system of government. Yet an officer well known to the public during the Spanish war as the captain of the *New York* (F. E. Chadwick) has done this in a brief pamphlet entitled 'An Unsolved Problem in Our Governmental System.' Capt. Chadwick was for some years our naval attaché in London and for some years on departmental duty in Washington. By the simple process of keeping his eyes open in each country, he fitted himself to discern the governmental evils which exist, but which need not exist, in his own; and by studious analysis he has reduced the problem, which must sooner or later be solved, to two words, "Legislative Responsibility." The essential elements of legislative responsibility, he holds, are publicity, discussion, and political responsibility; and of these in our Federal legislation at this time, he asserts, we have substantially none. The actual situation, as he depicts it, is this: "Congress, as a body, has ceased to legislate. It has turned over the work of formulation of legislation to a large number of petty legislatures within it, with rarely any publicity, with no public discussion, and subject to the malign influences which any secret or semi-secret system necessarily courts. It is a method which traverses the most fundamental principle of legislation for a free country, viz., Publicity."

—The remedy, Capt. Chadwick thinks, and one fortunately near at hand, is the "bringing into existence a body of members from the majority who shall be responsible for the character of legislation brought forward *by their party*, and upon whom and *upon the party they represent*, responsibility shall rest unavoidably." He well says that in doing this we should seek to avoid any violent departure from existing methods. The immediate method which he suggests is that all "political committees" shall be appointed *"from the majority only"*; and that the party responsibility assumed and exercised by an English Ministry shall be assumed and exercised by a committee of the House, which committee (composed entirely of members of the party in power) shall exercise the powers now exercised by the Committees on Appropriations, on Ways and Means, and on Rules. In a word, there should be a Committee of Control, which would be responsible for taxation on the one hand and expenditure on the other; for the business which is brought before Congress and for the reformatory measures which are now smothered by standing committees. Capt. Chadwick's pamphlet, which has an obvious bearing on the irresponsibility of party platforms, one of the crying evils of our degenerate state, does not bear a publisher's imprint, but, we have no doubt, any reader interested in the subject can obtain a copy by applying to him. His address is the Naval College, Newport, R. I.

—Those who share the sometimes expressed apprehension that the higher education of women is adverse to matrimony, may find comfort in the fact that the graduating class at Smith College chose "The Taming of the Shrew" for the regular "senior dramatics" last week. If this means that the students at that institution subscribe to a doctrine of liege-lord submissiveness finally arrived at by *Catharine*, one obstacle is evidently removed by public proclamation. The selection, in fact, however, was between this play and a repetition of others which, in a goodly number of years, have been more than successes of esteem, often spectacles of peculiar loveliness. Quality was thus sacrificed to novelty, for "The Taming of the Shrew" is, for interest and value in histrionic training, vastly inferior, say, to "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "The Merchant of Venice," or "The Winter's Tale." We might pass the consequent failure to create a body of local stage tradition renewed by repetition at decent intervals. On the other hand, the highest non-literary utility of cleaving to Shakspere is instruction in the art of elocution, and this reaches annually a much larger class than the participants who disperse on the morrow. The diction of "The Taming of the Shrew," it need not be said, does not approach that of the plays just mentioned, to name no others. One who witnessed the second performance, on Friday night, felt again the defective intelligence shown too often on this recurring occasion. Least open to such criticism was the impersonator of *Catharine*, who easily surpassed *Petruchio* in her reading; yet she bore her mannishness well, and played with a spirit comparable to that of the attractive Shrew. Both in appearance and in evenness of acting, the young women who sustained the four leading parts were above the average; and not a few of the male parts did not betray the sex. With so much beauty attaching to the main action, it is a pity that the comic parts were not more restrained, in by-play and otherwise; but this seems to be a standing fault of the trainer. The staging was very effective and refined.

—In the annual report of the President of the American Museum of Natural History, is given a summary of the work accomplished during the past year by the different exploring expeditions under the control of that institution. The Jesup North Pacific Expedition dispatched a party to the Amur River in Siberia, and Dr. Berthold Laufer, who was in charge, collected much information relating to the Gold, Gilyak, and Ainu tribes, and made illustrative collections. Another party, sent to the Sea of Okhotsk, includes Waldemar Jochelson, who will study the Koryak and Yukagheer; Waldemar Bogoras, who will make researches among the Chukchee; and Alexander Axelrod, who will do anthropometric work among these tribes. Dr. Franz Boas has continued his researches among the Kwakiutl Indians on Vancouver Island, Livingston Farrand his work among the Quillayute on the west coast of Washington, and James Teit his investigations among the Chilcotin Indians. A. L. Kroeber has remained in charge of the Mrs. Morris K. Jesup expedition, and has pursued his study of the symbolism of the Arapaho Indians. The task of collecting among the fast-vanishing tribes of California has been successfully carried on by Dr. Roland B. Dixon, of the Huntington Expedition. He visited the Maidu Indians, in the foothills of the Sierras east of the Sacramento, as well as other tribes, for comparative study. The conditions among the Indians of Oregon are such that the extinction of several tribes is imminent, and this induced the late Henry Villard to provide for an expedition to this region. Dr. L. Farrand has accordingly made a thorough investigation of the Alsea, now reduced to about a dozen individuals, and has secured a valuable collection of specimens illustrating the primitive life of several other tribes. During the winter of 1899-1900, Mr. Saville of the Mexican Expedition explored the ruins of Mitla and vicinity, and noted many important facts concerning the architecture of the buildings composing this noted group. Several subterranean chambers, the walls of which were in some instances elaborately ornamented with mosaic work, were found at Mitla. Dr. A. Hrdlička and W. Orchard of the Hyde Southwestern Expedition, have carried on anthropometric and other ethnological research in New Mexico, Arizona, and southern Colorado, obtaining the measurements of over nine hundred Indians, many physical examinations, eighty facial moulds, and over five hundred negatives of the people and their occupations. Mr. Bandelier's explorations of ancient tombs in the vicinity of Lake Titicaca have resulted in the acquisition for the Museum of many trephined skulls, specimens of pottery, and other objects of interest. Ernest Volk has made further studies of the glacial gravel and other deposits in the Delaware Valley, and has found specimens of the handiwork of man under conditions which prove their contemporaneity with the formation of certain of these deposits. Mr. Harrington, in the course of his explorations in New York and its vicinity, has discovered an ancient village site on Long Island from which he collected pottery, stone implements, and several skeletons.

—'A Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,' by Ida M. Tarbell (McClure, Phillips & Co.), represents the second edition of a book which was made up in 1895 out of articles taken from *McClure's Magazine*. To the text of the first edition a sketch of Josephine's life is now added, while, on the other hand, some of the original illustrations have been left out. This work seems to us marred by a good many defects which may be associated with its appearance in a popular periodical. It is not very thorough, and the author has not selected the best materials which

might be brought together to interest casual readers. As examples of an inadequate treatment, we refer to the following passages. It is stated (p. 339) that in August, 1794, when Josephine was released from her imprisonment at Les Carmes, bread was selling at "over twenty francs a pound." The explanation should have been made that this price is given in terms of assignats, and not of bullion, for to many quite a wrong impression would be conveyed. Page 348: "Finally, Bonaparte was obliged to send her, by way of Bologne and Ferrara, to Lucques, a journey that she made in safety, but in tears." Such spelling of proper names makes one doubt whether the word "ultimatim" (p. 169) is really a misprint. On page 401 the form Madame Walewski is used, and on page 412, "Mme. de Walewski." One does not meet with petty inexactness in the pages of careful scholars. Among the unsatisfactory features of the book may also be mentioned a willingness to reprint hackneyed stories which are not quite accurate. Thus (p. 169) we are told that the battle of Austerlitz killed Pitt. Quite apart from the gradual breaking down of his health, it was Mack's surrender at Ulm which gave him what has often been termed his "Austerlitz look." Worse than slight slips, however numerous, is a broad statement like this: "But Napoleon was greater as a man than as a warrior or statesman; greater in that rare and subtile quality which made men love him. Men went down on their knees and wept at sight of him, when he came home from Elba—rough men, whose hearts were untrained, and who loved naturally and spontaneously the thing which was lovable. It was only selfish, warped, abnormal natures, which had been stifled by etiquette and diplomacy and self-interest, who abandoned him. Where nature lived in a heart, Napoleon's sway was absolute." No one can dispute the fact that Napoleon awakened boundless devotion among his soldiers, and among those who saw him from a distance, but such adoration is fully accounted for by the glamour of his genius. What is still more significant is his failure to arouse true loyalty among any large number of his intimate associates—witness the countless desertions. On the whole, the account of Josephine is better than the purely Napoleonic part of the book. It is founded largely on Masson, and observes a more candid attitude towards the famous Creole than one meets with in most English biographies. The illustrations are well chosen, but poorly reproduced.

—In the academic year covered by the latest reports of the German universities, these institutions had a total of 2,266 promotions to the doctor's degree. A theological doctorate is as rare in the Fatherland as it is frequent in America, and is bestowed almost exclusively *honoris causa*. The total for this twelvemonth was only 22, of which the seventeen Protestant faculties bestowed only ten, while the six Catholic faculties gave twelve. The law faculties gave the title to 448 candidates, the Universities of Leipzig and Jena leading, followed by Heidelberg with 119, Erlangen with 115, and Greifswald with 58. It appears that the criticism of Erlangen's former leniency in this regard has been taken to heart. The medical doctorates numbered 758, led by Kiel with 100, while Berlin reported only 44. Though numbering more than two thousand students in its law department, this latter institution created only nine *doctores juris*. Indeed, it is recognized on all hands that the examinations for the doctor's degree in Berlin are more difficult than elsewhere, and it is accordingly no surprise that this university, which in point of attendance has vastly outstripped all the rest, nevertheless bestowed this honor on only 156 persons in all its departments. Leipzig evidently heads the list, although having only 206 "published" doctors. Then comes Heidelberg with a total of 235, Erlangen 225, Munich 171, etc. Of the 2,266 new doctors 141 are foreigners and 4 women. Among the foreigners Russia leads with 35, followed by the United States with 33, England with 21, Japan with 9, and Bulgaria with 8. Candidates from abroad still show a preference for Berlin (31) and Heidelberg (20). Nearly one-half of the degrees were given by the various sections of the philosophical department, and of the more than thousand promotions of this kind Leipzig alone reported 108. It is perhaps noteworthy that the foreign candidates took these degrees chiefly in the department of the "exact" sciences, the Russians showing a preference for medicine and chemistry, the Americans and Englishmen for chemistry, and the Japanese for medicine.

EUGENE SCHUYLER.

Eugene Schuyler: Selected Essays, with a Memoir by Evelyn Schuyler Schaeffer. Scribners. 1901.

Italian Influences. By Eugene Schuyler, Ph.D., LL.D., etc. Scribners. 1901.

Mrs. Schaeffer has performed her task with tact, with taste, and, consequently, with reserve. In her choice of letters and in her story she has sought to give what was representative of the various periods of her brother's life, and not to give more. She has not thought it needful to give the whole truth when the doing so might have revived ancient unpleasantness, and she has made her narrative agreeable reading. The record of a life so exuberant and so varied could scarcely be other than interesting. Mr. Schuyler was the first in America to study Russian and to give us translations from its literature; his literary production, although the occupation of the leisure hours of a busy man, was considerable in quantity and uncommonly diversified as to subject, embracing as it did, besides the translations, general literature, travel, history, and international relations; he was a valuable public servant—and that at a time when he was one of few who understood their business—and still he had left time, energy, and heart to earn the gratitude of future generations by his labors in the cause of suffering humanity. He must always be counted among the makers of an independent Bulgarian State.

Mrs. Schaeffer certainly had an admirable subject ready found for her hand. Indeed, it is so rich that one might reproach Mrs. Schaeffer with not having used it more abundantly; the materials were there, and she had only *un embarras de choix*. It is a good thing to "draw the line," at least for those who otherwise might spend too much time beyond the boundaries; but Mrs. Schaeffer is inclined to sobriety, and might safely have been stimulated to greater expansion. The Russian period, for instance, was that of her brother's diplomatic apprenticeship (where the apprenticeship often consisted in leading his master), as well as that of his first impression of a foreign world, and his letters of the time not only were entertaining, but, more than those of later days, were valuable as a revelation of the man himself. Of the literary interests of this period almost nothing is said, though we can divine something of them in the sketch of Tolstoy, which may be taken as part of the biography, while the Asiatic journey, represented by two or three extracts of letters, and by a page or two of narrative, might surely have been treated at greater length. The letters of that time give the details of seven and a half months that were among the most important of his life. It is not every one who, in default of these, is either able or willing to take the two stout volumes of 'Turkestan' as a supplement. In one sense these months were the climax of his existence. They were not only full of accomplishment, but they were terribly fatiguing—beyond the region of railways he travelled about 8,000 miles "in sledge and tarantass and on horseback"—and it is no wonder that he afterwards felt that he had never quite recovered from that exertion. The abounding vitality that in youth excited the unfailing surprise of his friends, enabling him to turn night into day without diminishing the day as a consequence, never after this journey returned in the same degree. It was the beginning of the end.

The period which has been most adequately treated is that of the Secretaryship at Constantinople. The importance of Mr. Schuyler's efforts in the cause of Bulgarian independence is clearly set forth, and an idea given of his unceasing activity, his high-pressure life, in every post he ever occupied. Even his seasons of rest were busy, *e. g.*, in the spring of 1877, he spent five weeks in Greece (the Memoir mentions only a visit to Athens), where he found time to traverse the Peloponnesus from Nauplia to Kalamata, a journey not so easy in days when there was no Cook's agency to organize the transport. Beyond Megalopolis there was no road except a track for mules and the sure-footed horses of the country. But Bulgaria had made Mr. Schuyler already known as the friend of liberty, and the rude scramble was transformed into a festal progress. Everywhere the members of the little caravan were the guests of the municipal authorities, sometimes of the people, as at Karytena, where their visit to the Acropolis was made in company with a large part of the town, where they descended the mountain escorted by children bearing sheaves of tall white iris, which grows wild on those slopes, and finally with the notables of the place joined in a dance called Pyrrhic, performed with befitting solemnity, and in full belief that it was the ancient thing.

The account of the year and three-quarters passed as Minister at Athens is chiefly devoted to the diversions of his residence there, and justly enough, as the period was one of repose; his diplomatic work went smoothly, his literary work, mainly finishing 'Peter the Great,' was satisfactory, and society was exceptionally agreeable. It need hardly be said that he threw himself into the enjoyments offered with his accustomed ardor. His house was an open one, and the little world of Athens profited abundantly by

his hospitality. No wonder that the memory of it and of the easy gayety of the entertainments of that time should still linger in Athens, and in many a corner of the world to which the participants have drifted in the vagabondage of a diplomatic life.

This happy season was cut short by an act of Congress legislating the legation in Greece out of existence: by a refinement of Congressional tactics, the law, passed July 6, took effect on the first of that month! It is characteristic of Mr. Schuyler that, at considerable inconvenience and at his own expense, he made the journey via Bucharest and Belgrade to present in person his letters of recall, and give as much of an air of decency as was possible to Congressional notions of international comity.

The next important period was that of three years spent at Alassio, the longest of the various encampments of Mr. Schuyler, with the sole exception of that in Russia of eight and a half years, and that was divided between Moscow, Revel, and St. Petersburg. This period was one of active literary production; the various essays in the two volumes before us, with one exception only, were written either at Alassio or during journeys made while living there. They may, therefore, be taken as part of the biography of that time. One of them, "The Lost Plant," was the reproduction of a dream—a dream so vivid and full that the tale was ready-made in all essentials on waking. The reminiscences of Tolstoy form the most important among these papers; they are a first-hand contribution to the biography of the novelist. The essays were nearly all published originally in the *Nation*, and might be subject to the objection frequently made in the columns of the same journal to the republication of such work, were it not that they reveal something of the extent and variety of Mr. Schuyler's culture, and are in more ways than one, as has been said, part of the biography of their period. For instance, the articles on Mme. de Genlis, on Smollett, and that entitled "A Captive Pope," might almost be taken as letters from Alassio, while the fact that Mr. Schuyler was a delegate to the eighth centenary of the Bologna University gave occasion to two papers easily recognizable; and a water-cure that had been prescribed for the same summer, with incidental wanderings, prompted "An Italian Bath," "In the Footsteps of Dante," "Shelley and Byron," "Milton's Leonora," "George Sand in Italy," and "Canova." Of the last three papers it is not necessary to believe that even Mr. Schuyler's phenomenal activity and versatility could really have dispatched the first from Mantua on the 11th of September, the second from Venice on the 12th, and the third from Bassano on the 18th; but the places were all visited and the papers were among the results of the visits.

The most interesting of the "Italian Influences" is probably "The Italy of Hawthorne." Aside from its other qualities, we have been struck in reading it with the style, how clear, direct, urbane it had become. The progress from the days when 'Fathers and Sons' was translated is immense. It is true that translation is a severe test, and writers who elsewhere move freely are here constrained and awkward; but in this paper there is a passage rendered into English from Faguet, and one finds that this has the same easy swing as has its setting. Mr. Schuyler's style was not naturally graceful, but the matter was never wanting, and the better manner came with time and exercise. In the "Reminiscences of Tolstoy" (p. 267), is the line " . . . my translation of 'The Cossacks,' which, I regret to say, was found literal, but dry and matter-of-fact." The quiet manner in which this is related, without comment, shows the intellectual honesty of Mr. Schuyler, as well as a certain strength and modest confidence in himself which are truly admirable. He no more thought of being angry at an unfavorable judgment than at an indifferent fact; the same blunt frankness that he on occasion used toward others, he was ready to accept toward himself.

This love for truth was closely connected with his love for justice, and that passionate desire to redress wrong which, in the course of the Asiatic journey, made him buy a Persian boy in order to prove the clandestine existence of the slave-trade; and in Turkey made him the champion of the Bulgarians. This championship, with the exposure of the misdeeds of Gen. Kaufmann, while Mr. Schuyler was still Secretary at St. Petersburg, have been objected to as undiplomatic. It must be remembered that in Turkey a part of the mission of the civilized Powers is the protection of the Christian subjects from barbarian misrule, and that, as to the exposure of Gen. Kaufmann, the sinner was not Mr. Schuyler, but the State Department at Washington. Indeed, it is his generous defence of suffering humanity which, even more than his diplomatic career, distinguished as that was, or his wide culture and his literary achievements, constitutes his title to be commemorated by this biography.

It is no dispraise of Mrs. Schaeffer's work to wish that her brother had put into effect a notion he more than once mentioned of writing his reminiscences of the many celebrated men and women he had known. Every friend of Mr. Schuyler is aware how rich his life was in material for a performance of that sort. No one better than Mrs. Schaeffer herself knows this, and the only regret we have as to her execution of her pious task is, that she has been so sparing, so scrupulous, so delicate in her choice of what to give. Still, with all her reserve, her brother lives again in her pages. Without any insistence on her part, one is able to recall the intelligence that was unfailingly with the best knowledge and the best thought, that was often of next year's, never of last year's opinion. One recalls the variety of his interests, embracing so large a part of what is knowable, and the alertness of disposition, as well as of intelligence, that made him adapt himself so readily to new surroundings—an invaluable gift to one whose *métier* takes him to-day to Birmingham, to-morrow to Cairo. And, best of all, those whose relations were of affection are reminded of the crystalline frankness, the brightness of spirit, the perennial youthfulness, and the solid trustworthiness which in Eugene Schuyler culminated in what has been called "a genius for friendship." Much of all this must be read between the lines of the memoir, but it is there for him who can read aright, and it marks a man who was worthy of all the honors that he won, and of all the esteem and affection that were his in no small portion.

SOME BIRD BOOKS.

Bird Portraits. By Ernest Seton-Thompson. With descriptive text by Ralph Hoffmann. Boston: Ginn & Co. 1901. 4to.

The Home-Life of Wild Birds: A New Method of Bird Study and Bird Photography. By Francis Hobart Herrick. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1901. 4to, pp. 148. 141 original illustrations from nature by the author.

Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny: The Life Story of Two Robins. By Effie Bignell. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. 12mo.

There is an accuracy of detail, a naturalness of pose and setting, and a sympathy of treatment in Mr. Seton-Thompson's bird drawings that makes them pleasing alike to the critical student of nature and to the lay reader, who may be less able to appreciate their excellences. 'Bird Portraits' is a collection of twenty of this artist's best efforts, with text descriptive of the leading traits and peculiarities of the species represented, which are all common and generally well-known birds. Although the fact is not here stated, the "portraits" have all seen the light of publication before, some having appeared in a well-known juvenile magazine, and others in Stickney and Hoffmann's 'Bird World.' Yet it is a distinct advantage to have them brought together in a single volume, in an enlarged form, on better paper, as befits their worth. Doubtless opinions will vary as to the relative merits of the portraits, but among the most characteristic in pose and setting are the song-sparrow and the kingbird, while the wood thrush, the brown thrush, and the Baltimore oriole fall easily into the first rank. The accompanying text—two pages to each plate—while not ideal in either diction or inspiration, sufficiently well serves its function.

The extent to which the camera is available in recording the habits of birds during the nesting season is well shown in 'The Home-Life of Wild Birds.' The hundred and forty-one half-tone illustrations, from photographs from life, relate to a dozen or more species of our common birds, in some cases no less than a dozen to twenty pictures being given of a single family of birds, as, for instance, of the robin, cedarbird, kingbird, kingfisher, red-winged blackbird, etc., showing the manner of feeding, inspecting, and brooding the young, the sanitary care of the nest, etc. Under ordinary circumstances the task of the bird photographer is one of extreme difficulty, owing to the shyness of the birds, and the necessity of obtaining pictures at close range in order to secure clearness of detail. For this purpose telephoto lenses have been employed, often with good results obtainable in no other way. But this method has its own limitations and difficulties and is practicable only under special conditions. Professor Herrick's new method seems to smooth the way to success, not only in obtaining pictures of wild birds at close range, but in studying birds in respect to their home ways. As he says, wildness is due to fear, and what is needed is "an invisible chain to hold the animals to some given fixed and chosen spot, which may be approached in disguise." The nest with its young, he has found, may be made "the given fixed point, and parental instinct is the invisible chain." His method "consists in first bringing the birds to you and then camping beside them."

This is done by removing the nest from its original position in a tree or elsewhere, and placing it in a favorable position for observation and photography. In the case of a nest in a tree, the leafy branch supporting it is severed and brought to the ground, and then supported by stakes at an elevation of four to six feet, and an "observatory," consisting of a green tent with a small square window at the proper point, through which the nest and its owners can be photographed or studied at arm's length. "By taking such liberties with wild birds, one might suppose we should bring destruction upon their homes and all that they contain, but happily this is not the case. No harm need befall either old or young. The former nesting site is soon forgotten, and the new quickly adopted and defended with all the boldness and persistence of which the birds are capable."

The author is aware of the dangers of his method, and would have it employed only by experts for scientific investigation. To the small boy, ambitious to use his camera, it offers a wide-open door for bird destruction surpassed only by the egg-collecting mania; for, unless proper safeguards are taken, which the expert alone can exercise, the nest will be deserted and the young left to perish. That great success, however, has attended Professor Herrick's efforts his book is sufficient evidence, for never before have we had placed before us in a series of illustrations from life such a revelation of the intimate daily life of various species of birds in the nesting season as is here presented. Not only this, but the observations recorded in the text contain many new details of this life during the season when every energy is bestowed upon the welfare of the unfledged young. His book, therefore, has peculiar interest for all bird-lovers, and a special value for the many at present engaged in bird photography; he freely shares the secrets of his success with his readers, to the extent even of illustrating his apparatus and the methods of his work.

'Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny,' despite the unsuggestiveness of the main title, is one of the most fascinating bits of popular natural-history writing we have met with in many a day. The sub-title, "The Life-Story of Two Robins," more definitely intimates the subject, but hardly prepares one for the great treat in store for a sympathetic reader. Whether this is due more to the exceptional personality of the two captive robins or to that of the writer, the reader will be left to decide, although we may venture our own opinion that it is the happy combination of bird and author. "Mr. Chupes" is perhaps the star actor of the combination, seeing that his advent on the scene as the victim of a misadventure is the foundation of the superstructure of events here recorded. Mr. Chupes makes his début as a nestling that had fallen from a high tree, thereby receiving serious injuries, which appealed to the sympathy of the author, who became his rescuer, nurse, and friend for the five years of Mr. Chupes's apparently happy life. She says:

"Now before going any further in my recital I want to confess to you that, when I picked up that squawking little bundle of feathers, with body and head nearly equal in their dimensions, legs no support whatever, and wings represented by two helpless quill-covered bones folded against its sides, I had no conception of the magnitude of the task I was imposing on myself in undertaking the rescue. I should probably have hesitated about accepting the charge, or perhaps have declined altogether, had I realized all the care, the anxiety, and the danger to my protégé involved in the responsibility. . . . The possession of pets under such circumstances as I describe means 'eternal vigilance' as far as their natural enemies are concerned, and a constant watchfulness against dangers induced by unnatural conditions."

In this connection it may be well to quote her words on the subject of keeping wild birds in captivity, which has excited, first and last, much warmth of discussion.

"There is," she remarks, "really no excuse for taking a bird from its nest, although nestlings may learn to accommodate themselves to unnatural conditions, and even to be happy with human beings under most favorable circumstances. But a bird that has once tasted the sweets of liberty—unless some accident has maimed him and made him grateful for human aid—can never know anything but heartache in captivity."

Chupes began his career in human society as a "downy, yellow-beaked, big-headed mite" of a helpless baby robin, increased steadily in strength and size as the weeks passed, became full-fledged, but was still a helpless dependent, taking his food from the hand, and not learning to feed himself till many weeks had elapsed. The degree of affection and intelligence developed by the little waif, and displayed under the most diverse conditions, almost surpasses belief, were it not told with so much circumstantiality and evident candor. Chupes was practically given his full liberty, being restrained only for his own safety, mainly from cats, dogs, and other natural enemies. He was taken to the fields and woods, and even on long journeys by train to Canada and other localities remote from his New Jersey home, as the family took its summer wanderings; he made acquaintance, in practical freedom, with members of his own kind, and with birds of other species, and with outdoor surroundings in general, but never showed the slightest disposition to evade the unnatural conditions attendant on captivity. His affection for his benefactress was unlimited, and his greatest grief was an occasional brief separation from her immediate presence.

After a time, a companion for Chupes was sought, and obtained in the personality of "Miss Jenny," a captive, full-grown, sickly, and bedraggled female robin, rescued from neglect in a baker's shop. After a time the two birds became very fond of each other; Jenny survived Chupes by a few weeks, and died apparently from grief. The account of the almost daily life of these two birds for a period of five years forms a rare chapter in the study of bird psychology, and is a distinct contribution to this phase of science. The two birds were as different in temperament and personality as two human beings could possibly be; both were playful, intelligent, and inquisitive in a high degree, affectionate toward each other, and capable of intense affection for their mistress; in many ways their attributes were surprisingly human. Not only is all this pleasingly and intelligently told by Mrs. Bignell, but there are woven in with it many episodes of the fields and woods relating to wild birds and animals, from toads to rabbits, hawks, and cats, all in a way connected with the history of her pets, but in themselves of interest. So simple and skilful is the narrative throughout that there are no dull pauses. The book is dedicated "To the Audubon Societies, in recognition of their work for Bird Protection," and the spirit of it is eminently in harmony with the dedication. It is pervaded with a wholesome, rationally philanthropic spirit, and we hope it will be widely read.

Secrets of the Sword. Translated from the Original French of Baron de Bazancourt by C. F. Clay. With illustrations by F. H. Townsend. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan.

The Sword and the Centuries. By Alfred Hutton, F.S.A., late Capt. King's Dragoon Guards. Illustrated. London: Grant Richards; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

In an age when war is looked upon no longer as the natural profession of a gentleman, but as merely the last and worst resort of opposing nations, the weapon of hand-to-hand fighting is naturally regarded by the layman as a mere curiosity, fit only for the museum. This sentiment is furthered by the military habit of the American people, which, in even more pronounced fashion than that of our English cousins, has led our army away from the sword to the rifle and revolver. Indeed, there is to-day a school of cavalry in the United States whose curriculum, framed exclusively on Boer bushwhacking and Indian raids, would discard the sword altogether, in spite of records of the effective use of shock action, not only in the Franco-Prussian war and in South Africa, but even in Cuba, as practised by Maceo and his machete-men. The side-arms prescribed for the officer of the United States army offer small encouragement to swordsmanship. They are as useless as they are tasteless. The tawdry gilding, the slender, brittle blades compare but poorly with the strong, simple Toledos of our late Spanish adversaries. The sabre of the American cavalry or artillery officer, light and unfitted for the thrust as it is, might perhaps deliver an effective if not a "swashing" blow; but the sword of the infantry officer—neither estoc, rapier, broadsword, colchimarde, nor smallsword—is perhaps the most trivial impertinence that ever masqueraded under the name of the "white weapon."

Fencing has always been exotic in America as it is in England, yet there is no sport in the world that more thoroughly sets up eye, hand, wrist, arm, shoulders, waist, legs, and feet—and manners—than that art (to quote M. Paul Bourget),

"Qui joint la force habile au courage courtois."

Mr. Clay's translation of the delightful chats of Monsieur de Bazancourt is not a mere manual of fencing. It will not supplant the admirable English work by Messrs. Pollock and Grove in the Badminton Library, or the American "Grammar of Fencing," as Mr. Rondelle describes his book, 'Foil and Sabre.' The Baron apparently called his book 'The Secrets of the Sword' for the purpose of surprising his readers with the fact that the sword really has no secrets for those who seek to know and love the weapon. His treatise is a justification of the existence and persistence of swordsmanship, and of the value, mental, physical, and moral, of the art. He treats not so much of the plank in the *salle d'armes* as of the actual assault. He suggests and deprecates in turn methods of offence and defence. The purist who for years has been taught to disregard every portion of his anatomy but the spot covered

by the small red heart still sewed on "boughten" plastrons, will not be interested in what the genial Baron has to say; but the fencer who regards the assault as really a mimic duel, and seeks to learn self-defence as well as mere sword-play, will delight in sound suggestions providing a defence for every part of the body. Prevost and the rest tell us what to do. De Bazancourt tells us why to do it.

This most readable commentary on swordsmanship is fortunately issued in the same hour with the most notable book on the history of the sword that has been given us in two decades. Captain Hutton, artist and soldier, has at last published just the book for which we have all been waiting since Mr. Egerton Castle issued his delightful treatise on 'Schools and Masters of Defence,' and the young officers of the London Rifle Brigade studied and exhibited the various old-time methods of fighting, even of fighting with the ancient claymore. (The claymore, by the way, really is not the weapon to which the name is commonly applied. The Gaelic word literally means "big sword," and was originally given to the big two-handed sword of the type used by Wallace. The basket-hilted broadsword was not introduced into Scotland till centuries afterward.)

It is a curious commentary on these days when all the world seeks for peace, that modern literature—or at least modern fiction—should treat so largely of battle, murder, and sudden death. Capt. Hutton's most interesting volume is a wonderful collation of accounts of historical duels and combats with the sword and kindred weapons, from a combat with pike and estoc in the days of Philip the Good of Burgundy, to single-stick at Angelo's in the days of Victoria, also called the Good, but perhaps with better reason. The book is a perfect mine of material for those who follow in the path of Mr. Crockett, Mr. Levett-Yeats, Mr. Weyman, Dr. Doyle, and even of Dumas and dear old Sir Walter himself. Each page is a romance, but a romance of reality.

Never did two books more completely supplement each other than Mr. Castle's 'History of Fencing' and Capt Hutton's 'History of the Sword.' They are, possibly with intention, as inseparable as blade and hilt or thrust and parry. One friend provides the play, the other the actors. The theory of the first is made clear by the illustrations of the second. Mr. Castle gives us a short biography of the renowned Figg, with a sketch of the man and his weapons. Capt. Hutton reproduces the metrical account of the famous "battle" between Figg and his rival Sutton. Mr. Castle tells us the methods of the school of Marozzo, Agrippa, Grassi, Vigiani, and their successors, Fabris and Capo Ferro. Capt. Hutton supplies us with the famous rapier and dagger duel of the Mignons of Henri III. and with some of the wonderful achievements in that line of James Crichton, sometimes called the Admirable Crichton.

It is a tale of paradoxes, that of the sword. Last and best of all the weapons invented by man for hand-to-hand fighting (for the bayonet is but a modification of the spear), it achieved its highest development only after the invention of firearms, which were so largely to preclude its use. The sole weapon, except its country cousins the cudgel and quarter-staff, equally applicable to offence and defence, it has in all ages been the badge of rank. Yet, before gunpowder had deprived the knight of his plate armor and forced him to parry as well as to strike and thrust, the unarmored sword and buckler man was of necessity more skilful in sword play than his mail-clad feudal lord. The broadsword, invented for the guards of a Venetian Doge, has become the national weapon of the Scottish Highlander. The long, straight blades with the cross-hilts that followed Richard the Lion-hearted to battle against Saladin, Sultan of Egypt, are brandished aloft to-day in Egypt not by Crusaders, but by the descendants of their enemies, by the Sudanese Arabs, mad for the destruction of Christians, the emblem of whose faith these Moslem fanatics unconsciously bear with them to battle. The yataghan of the Slavic Christian became the weapon of massacre of the Bashi-Bazuk only to return in vengeance upon European rifles as the sabre bayonet. One rule, however, has been seldom broken: whether the fighters were Roman and Gaul, Frank and Moor, or Swede and Pole, the straight sword has ever prevailed over the curved, the broadsword over the sabre, the point over the edge.

The days of the duel are happily passed, the days of war, we may hope, are passing; yet, if we agree that the weapon essentially that of the man of honor and the soldier has nearly played out its part in history, we can agree also with the amiable Baron that it is folly to abandon perhaps the most perfect method of exercise ever devised. Whatever our opinions may be as to the value of the sword, we must needs be grateful to the English master of fence who has given us no mere theoretical treatise, but a most valuable history of the actual encounters of swordsmen in five centuries of fencing, when the hand did indeed keep the land and the sword was still more honored than the purse.

Burma. By Max and Bertha Ferras. E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. 237.

Burma is the land of "ivory, apes, and peacocks," but not so much so as the countries, Siam and India, between which it stands. It is a land of roughly parallel mountains, running north and south, with the valleys of the Salaween, Paunglaung, and Irrawadi Rivers. Burma has somewhat over 211,430 square miles of area, or, more exactly, 135,315,200 acres, though the area cropped in 1893 was but 8,435,000 acres. The boundaries include the Shan States, wherein dwell a most interesting people. The word Siam is believed to be in its origin only a French spelling of Shan. Looking at the country of Burma, in the beautiful clear map in this volume, we see jade, amber, and ruby mines in the north, abundance of fertile valleys, in which almost anything can grow, and, everywhere except in the dry belt, evergreen forests teeming with varied animal life. A trunk line of railway runs nearly the whole length of the mainland north and south, or from Rangoon into the mining regions. To Burma belongs one-half of the Malay peninsula. Of the population of nearly 8,000,000, over 6,000,000 are Burmese. Then, in order of numbers, come the Karens, natives of India; Shans, Chins, Chinese, Europeans, and Eurasians. The population since 1881 has increased over twenty-two per cent.

Glancing at Burmese history, from the point at which begins the legendary story of the Burman kingdom, founded B. C. 1000 by a king of the same clan (Sakya) as the Buddha, we have, for nearly fifteen hundred years, the story of the people told in the spread of Buddhism. Then come struggles between the Burmans and their invaders, from China, Shan-land, and India. In the fifteenth century we note contact with the Europeans, numerous civil wars, and the interference of Italians and Portuguese. For two hundred years the Portuguese adventurers figure actively. Great Britain, represented at first by adventurers, invited settlers and sailors, appears early in the seventeenth century. There are also wars with China and Siam, which latter country the Burmans conquer more than once. The first wars with Great Britain begin early in this century, and after two or three campaigns Burma becomes a British province. In 1884 the native government is overthrown, the king deported, and the country incorporated in the Indian Empire.

Despite local outbursts of resistance and a general revival of brigandage, which has been gradually suppressed, the country is well governed. It is now ruled by a chief commissioner, with eight deputies over as many districts, and all under the viceroy of India. In place of the twenty thousand troops formerly required, there are now but four thousand European and ten thousand Indian soldiers. The police are officered by Indian and Burman leaders. The revenue is provided chiefly from the teak forests, a capitation tax, and a land tax on the rice lands which varies according to their fertility. The gross revenue of Burma in 1894 was sixty million rupees, of which Pegu, the most southerly province, containing Rangoon and monopolizing the foreign commerce, contributed nearly fifty millions. In the same year a million and a half tons of rice, worth in Europe about $50,000,000, and two hundred thousand tons of teak timber, worth $70,000,000, were exported. The development of foreign trade and commerce has been magnificent.

Shut up between the mountain waste and the ocean in a secluded coign of the earth, the Burmese, as pictured by our authors, show a distinct type of body, of mind, of civilization. During most of their history they have dwelt in isolation, and by what took place among themselves in war and trade they were affected but very little. Shut off from China by the mountains, while the ocean was no highway under conditions of ancient life, the Burman has developed his character in independence, and of this there is still left much of freshness and charm. The spiritual influences moulding him have come through Buddhism, whose inspiration is not racial but human. To-day the Burmans are the practical Buddhists of the world. The abounding treasures of Buddhist legend have furnished subjects which have exercised the Burman's poetic fancy. With plenty of ruins on his soil, and the exercise, among his forefathers, of the elemental passions of man in war, in statecraft, and in love, there is a rich field for dramatic treatment, which the Burman has not been slow to utilize. He is especially clever with marionettes. In the chapter on pageants and frolics, we see the Burman in his hours of recreation, both indoors and outdoors, and find him as fond of amusements as his fellow-mortals in other parts of the world. The final chapter,

treating of age and mortality, pictures the afternoon of life in a country that has ceased to be numbered among the hermit nations.

The volume before us is a sumptuous one, superbly printed, richly stamped in gold, and replete with over four hundred excellent reproductions of photographs, many of them full-page, and all showing great skill and taste. The chapters, written in a very attractive style, deal with almost every phase of Burmese life and civilization. There are copious appendices and a very good map. Besides paying much sympathetic attention to native art, literature, and the drama, the authors have furnished five pages of specimens of Burmese music, so that we have here a work both cyclopædic and readable.

Pintoricchio. By Evelyn March Phillipps. (The Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture.) London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan.

A mediocre painter and draughtsman, a maker of poor and confused compositions, a decorator who was a master of ornament and delighted in bright colors and embossed gold—such was Pintoricchio, and a book devoted to him would possess no absorbing interest were it not for the still vexed question of his relations to a real "great master," the young Raphael. Who made the drawings in the so-called Venice Sketchbook? How much had Raphael to do with the designing of the frescoes in the Siena library? These are the two questions the discussion of which in the present volume is really interesting.

Probably the balance of authority is to-day on the side of the attribution of most of the drawings in the Venice Sketchbook to Pintoricchio; yet Henry Strachey, the author of the 'Raphael' in this same series, is able to maintain the traditional ascription to Raphael, and to quote Crowe and Cavalcaselle in its support. It is admitted that the sketchbook contains studies for or of frescoes painted while Raphael was an infant; but "Crowe and Cavalcaselle justly point out that these labored and tentative drawings cannot be the original studies of an accomplished master"; and it is contended that they are copies made later from the cartoons in Perugino's shop, and are the school exercises of Raphael. One might argue that there is no proof that Pintoricchio ever was an "accomplished master" in the sense of having been able to draw better than these sketches, but at the time they were made, if he made them, he was himself an almost unknown man, an assistant of Perugino, as Raphael was later, But the crucial argument may be given in the words of the present volume. Among the drawings are two for the St. John in Perugino's "Giving of the Keys." "One of the two is ruled in squares for transferring to the wall, and this is the one adopted by Perugino." These lines for "squaring up," as the painters say, entirely dispose of the "school copy" theory, and leave only Perugino himself and Pintoricchio as possible claimants of the drawings; and as many of these are for independent works of Pintoricchio's, in which Perugino had no part, it seems proved that the younger artist is their author, and that the assistant occasionally supplied studies for his master.

When Pintoricchio had become an esteemed and independent master, did he, in his turn, accept even greater aid from the young genius who had become his assistant, and adopt whole compositions from the sketches of Raphael? Here authority seems almost all on one side. "Morelli casts scorn on the supposition; Crowe and Cavalcaselle stand aghast, and declare that, believing it, the life of Raphael would have to be rewritten. Bode says it is audacious to contend that the great master and *entrepreneur* would adopt the designs of a young, untried painter." On the other side there seems only Dr. Schmarsow to quote, but our author does not shrink from the "audacity" of declaring him to be right, even if the rewriting of the life of Raphael has to be set about at once. It is needless to follow the argument in detail, or to discuss the question of the handwriting on some of the sketches. In one instance, we have here the drawing itself reproduced over against the reproduction of the completed fresco; and in this case, at least, the drawing itself is the best argument. The fresco is the first of the series, and represents Æneas Sylvius Piccolomini on his way to the council at Basel. The drawing is stated in the text to be in Florence, but under the plate itself and in the list of illustrations it is said to be in Venice. At any rate, here the drawing is, and a comparison of the two plates shows certain things beyond doubt.

First, the two are the same composition; second, the drawing is the original, as shown by the squares for enlargement; third, there have been considerable changes in the fresco, and it is the changed parts that are particularly characteristic of Pintoricchio; fourth, the drawing is infinitely finer than the completed work, and by an artist of far greater power and knowledge than Pintoricchio ever attained to; finally, by every mark of style in the drawing of men and horses, that artist was Raphael or the devil.

That Raphael worked in Siena as Pintoricchio's assistant, we know from Vasari's statement, and that he was much influenced, for a time, by that master his "Disputa" bears witness; but the singular position, revealed to us by this drawing, of an assistant of twenty who was allowed to make the original sketches for important compositions by his renowned master of fifty, is almost incredible. Pintoricchio was bound by the terms of his contract "to draw all the designs with his own hand, both in cartoon and on the wall"; but if his employment of Raphael was hardly in strict accord with this contract, he must have felt that it was for the advantage of the work. He spoiled the composition with his alterations, but it is still much finer than anything of his own.

Cricket and Golf. By Hon. R. H. Lyttleton. London: Dent; New York: Macmillan. 1901.

The Woman's Book of Sports. By J. Parmly Paret. D. Appleton & Co. 1901.

In view of the extraordinary output of books on games in recent years, Mr. Lyttleton feels called upon to explain the *raison d'être* of his volume in the "Haddon Hall Library." He states that it is neither didactic nor reminiscent, as these sides of the subject have been fully covered already, but that he has endeavored to occupy an untechnical standpoint and to display therefrom the charms and shortcomings of both games. Of cricket, in its present stage of development, he is evidently more impressed by the shortcomings than by the charms; and this opinion is gaining ground in England in spite of insular conservatism, which is nowhere more in evidence than among the cricket-playing part of the community. In the last twenty years improvements in heavy rollers have made the cricket-grounds so true that all bowling is easy, and long scores have become wearisomely common. The result is that a majority of the important matches cannot be finished in three days, and drawn games do not please the gallery and are seriously injuring the popularity of the game. Many remedies have been suggested, and the most available, according to Mr. Lyttleton, are an increase in the size of the wickets or a decrease in the size of the bat, or both of these changes combined.

In regard to golf, Mr. Lyttleton seems to consider one of its greatest charms to be the fact that it can be played at almost any age. In order to prevent a dangerous spread of golfing enthusiasm among the inmates of Homes for the Aged, this statement should be qualified by a "rider" to the effect that no one can play *good* golf who does not begin the game in boyhood, and that poor golf is hardly worth playing. On the other hand, he considers the undue importance of "putting" one of the shortcomings of the game, and in this opinion most golfers will concur. Admitting that skill is required for successful putting, it is a pettifogging kind of skill as compared with that required for driving and approaching, and yet it counts for much more in the final result.

The remarkable development of out-of-door sports among young women in recent years is sufficient justification for Mr. Paret's attractive little volume, "illuminated by the author's own candles" in the shape of photographic reproductions, which cannot fail to assist the beginner to an accurate comprehension of the text. Mr. Paret gives sound and sensible advice in regard to golf, lawn tennis, sailing, swimming, bicycling, and basketball, and, while he has nothing strikingly new to say on these subjects, we are glad to notice that he frequently sounds a warning note against the excessive ardor with which young women are wont to engage in these and other pastimes. Particularly timely is such a note in these days of competitive sports and record-breaking feats at women's colleges; for, in spite of Greek precedent, the weight of evidence in these cases is decidedly on the side of injury rather than benefit to the ambitious competitors.

Sanity of Mind. By David F. Lincoln, M.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The latest student in the field of mental aberration approaches it from a new direction. His essay is a happy exception, especially for the general reader, to the usual discussion of how the health of the mind is lost and how it may be recovered; for it pays less attention to remedying than to preventing such mischief. And, in traversing the subject, the author opposes some of the pessimistic views that have long been in the ascendant. He frankly treats mind and body as interdependent as well as coexistent, and believes that, where there are not marked anatomical changes, as in senile dementia, the pulsation in the nervous functions depends upon the fuel supplied to the engine of the mind. He suggests that, in a broad sense, "malnutrition of nerve-tissue lies at the basis of all mental dis-

order." Nevertheless, the refinement with which he follows this up, viz., that heredity is not logically a cause, but a channel, appears scholastic rather than practical. Taking his accepted premise from Clouston, that "heredity is best understood as continuity of cell life," we may certainly find the cells of the second generation so permeated with the abnormal stain that they show a color which is the sign of evil—is evil itself, so far as that victim is concerned. A race-horse wins because he has been endowed by his progenitors with certain physical qualities, or he is beaten because he has not been thus endowed, and the agency of a jockey is not the cause, but a condition, of victory or of defeat. The training of a racer is necessary, but indefinite training will not make an Atalanta from a field hand. This much is admitted in the statement that "In such a sense [as a legacy from drunken parents] inheritance is a cause of many cases of insanity."

With whatever phrases it may be surrounded, it is a matter of every-day knowledge that some idiots are such because the primordial cells were degenerated, and that some minds give way because there simply is not the strength to endure the mere exercise of normal life. "A" becomes a consumptive because of his inherited inability to withstand the first tubercle bacillus that invades his body. "B" withstands a thousand such bacilli through his constitutional vigor. The invading bacillus is quite as much an occasion as a cause. We say a spark is the cause of an explosion. It is not: it is the occasion. The cause is the gunpowder, the chemical qualities of the associated ingredients. Very few figures of speech are complete, and all this is playing with words. The truth is, that heredity is an influence of variable power, and the very fact that it may incline the scale in one direction implies that its tendency may be successfully antagonized. It is on this that Dr. Lincoln rests and builds. He does not commit the error of supposing that a craving for drink, for example, is necessarily the fruit of ancestral drinking, but recognizes a correlation of maladies as well as of natural forces. Epilepsy, chorea, hysteria, dipsomania, paralysis, and fifty other evils are interchangeable, if not in the first generation, at least in the second. He goes further, and looks upon the constitutional tendencies to tuberculosis, rheumatism, and gout as liable to be replaced by neurotic disease sooner or later. But with such an admission there is direct repudiation of the doctrine of degeneracy as a cause of crime, in the assertion that "most of our criminals are made rather than born, made by neglect and bad example." If that is true, the converse is true, that favorable environment will develop the good rather than the bad qualities, and that a beneficent education, a leading out, of the good qualities, however rudimentary, that every one may be supposed to possess, will purify the body, cultivate the morals, strengthen the mind.

Resting upon that proposition, the book is most healthful, instructive, and encouraging. As one familiar with children and schools, Dr. Lincoln's chapters upon education and self-education deserve to be reprinted as tracts for study in our normal schools and universities. There is an enthusiastic contention that sanity of mind may to a large extent be preserved and crime be greatly decreased by intelligent and persistent action through the state. We think this view too sanguine, although it is better to be too sanguine than pessimistic. For there *are* degenerates; voluntary evil will descend to the third and fourth generation; our asylums for the mind can be abandoned no sooner than those for the body; and the wicked, like the poor, we shall have with us always. But because there is an ocean is the very reason that dykes should be built, and the harder and more intelligently we work, the better prospect there will be of redemption.

The volume is small, untechnical, and clear. Dr. Lincoln does not write as one delivering an esoteric address to a guild, but as a prophet with a mission to the common people. He should be heard gladly. There is one curious lapse in the make-up of the book. On page 71 Miss Catherine Beecher is made to say "that she does not know ten women who enjoy good health," but the footnote that quotes her textually, limits these invalids to married American women born within certain years; and this is confirmed by reference to the original. The moral here seems to be that Miss Beecher's "thousands of acquaintances" talked too much about themselves.

J. M. Barrie and his Books. By J. A. Hammerton. London: Horace Marshall & Son; New York: M. F. Mansfield & Co.

The author of the articles collected in a volume bearing the above title takes precautions against censure by preparatory intimation that he has attempted neither formal biography nor comprehensive critical survey, and that he began and ended his work with no more ambitious purpose than to gratify requests made to him for "biographical and bibliographical data concerning Mr. Barrie." As a means of satisfying such importunate curiosity, the book is all that can be desired. From the description of Mr. Barrie's appearance it may be inferred that his photographs resemble him closely; and from details about his temperament and character, that he is unmistakably Scotch. What he has besides his Scotchness is the artistic temperament. Mr. Hammerton is so sure about this extra endowment that he says positively, "Thomas Sandys is first and last a study of the artistic temperament, and as such I am persuaded he is a study of Barrie's inner self." Slight incidents and details of Mr. Barrie's home life confirm the account given in his sketch of his mother, Margaret Ogilvy, a sketch whose merit is thought by Mr. Hammerton to make ample excuse for what at first sight appears questionable taste. Having considered both the man and his books, Mr. Hammerton draws one conclusion which exonerates him from any charge of adulation. He quotes a remark made about Henry Drummond, the author of 'Natural Law,' to the effect that as a man he was greater than his books, and then goes on: "But of Barrie I do not think this can be said; indeed, if it be not a paradox, Barrie the man, with all his conspicuous qualities, is rather less than his books—his greatest books, I mean."

The volume is supplied with many extracts from Mr. Barrie's works, with opinions by distinguished contemporaries, with a glossary of Scotch words and phrases, and with a bibliography of seven pages. Nothing that makes for completeness has been forgotten, and there is only one serious defect, which is, that in a world where there is so much to learn, those who read Mr. Hammerton's book may feel themselves so well informed on his subject that Mr. Barrie's own works, uncut upon the shelves, may long await "the more convenient season."

A Book of Remembrance. By Mrs. E. D. Gillespie. J. B. Lippincott Co. 1901.

A great-grandchild of Benjamin Franklin, who had William Duane and Richard Bache for grandfathers, and whose father left the Secretaryship of the Treasury rather than obey Jackson in removing the United States deposits, should have matter of recollection for public use—except that the Franklin field has been pretty well gleaned before now. Of the "ready wit" of her grandmother, Sarah Franklin Bache, Mrs. Gillespie offers two traditional specimens: "There is no rank in this country but rank mutton"; and, apropos of the consecration of the first Episcopal Bishop of Pennsylvania, and in answer to the question, "What has William White gone to England for?" "Yeast." (Should this somewhat subtle jest need explication, be it remembered that yeast causes rising.) The Quaker butterman of Mrs. Gillespie's childhood did better than this, and without frivolous intent. Asked as to his daughter's marriage, he replied, "I do not know. She came home on Fourth Day, bringing with her a man, and they have remained ever since with us. He is in a pyanno-forte factory, but I am glad to tell thee he does not make the carnal parts." Among the papers of her father, who was long the friend and adviser of Stephen Girard, Mrs. Gillespie lately found records of the coal-lands which are now an important part of the Girard estate. Those first bought, cost from three to six cents an acre. Not more profitable was Mr. Duane's sale of the site of Peoria for $600, when the town was springing up on it. Wages in Philadelphia were low in the thirties; a cook received $1.50 to $1.75 weekly, a waitress $1.25, a man-servant $12 to $15 per month. But the queerest of these recollections is that of President Harrison's hands, in 1841, as "he made a tour of the hall, so that we might all see" him, at the Inaugural Ball. "He wore a pair of white silk gloves with log cabins embroidered on the backs. The fingers of the gloves were twice the length of his own fingers, and hung limp and useless as he walked with his hands in front of him."

Perhaps the century lost flavor as it progressed, for Mrs. Gillespie's later jottings present little that is notable. Most of her 393 pages are filled with her experiences abroad in 1868-71 and 1877-81, or in the interval as President of the Women's Centennial Executive Committee. In 1868 she found Parisian shopkeepers insulting when she did not buy, and the city unattractive. In Italy Antonelli's face was "like a dried lemon," and bore signs of war between flesh and spirit. In Germany she heard of one who had "bought an island in one of the rivers of Florida, but found it so full of rattlesnakes that he has returned to Switzerland for hands and chemicals to destroy the snakes before he begins to plant." In 1874 occurred an incident which recalled

the remote past. Mrs. Gillespie was in the Capitol at Washington with her friend the granddaughter of Chief Justice Taney, who had displaced Mr. Duane as Secretary of the Treasury; when Judge Jeremiah Black told them the millennium was at hand, since the lion and the lamb had come together. At the opening of the Centennial Exhibition she, in haste and with great difficulty (the crowd being dense), ordered a carriage for the Empress of Brazil; but Mrs. Grant supposed it was for herself, and the Empress had to walk through the mud. At the dedication of the Chicago buildings in the fall of 1892, our author, who attended as representative of Pennsylvania, was hailed by a small boy with, "Say, was you here when it was discovered?" In 1891 she was one of the "National Society of Colonial Dames" that had a difference with the New York society.

Those who like promiscuous reminiscences will doubtless find their account in this collection; but the Sanitary Fair verses of 1864, with some others and much of the prose, might have been omitted without public loss. The volume is embellished with portraits of the writer in Quaker dress, 1864, in Martha Washington costume, 1873, and in every-day guise of later years; but it has neither index, table of contents, nor chapter-headings.

The Seabeach at Ebbtide: A Guide to the Study of the Seaweeds and the Lower Animal Life Found between Tidemarks. By Augusta Foote Arnold. The Century Co. 1901. Pp. viii, 490. 8vo. Ills.

The preface states:

"This volume is designed to be an aid to the amateur collector and student of the organisms, both animal and vegetable, which are found upon North American beaches. . . . The attempt has been made to designate the classes and orders with sufficient clearness to enable the collector to identify the objects commonly found on the shore, and to follow the subject further, if he so desires, in technical books. It is hoped that the book will suggest a new interest and pleasure to many, that it will encourage the pastime of collecting and classifying, and that it will serve as a practical guide to a better acquaintance with this branch of natural history, without necessitating serious study."

It is undeniable that we are much in need of small manuals which shall be guides to the seaside visitor in his wish to learn something of the life on the shores, and so add to the interest and profit to be derived from summer outings by the sea or winter visits to Florida or California. This is especially desirable for young people, who often lose precious opportunities from sheer ignorance and the absence of any suitable book or teacher. In England and France many such booklets have been prepared, often with excellent illustrations, by competent naturalists, from P. H. Gosse to writers of the new century. A beginning has been made in this country; birds, ferns, and flowering plants, mammals, and, in a less popular way, fishes, land snails, reptiles, and batrachia, have been more or less efficiently provided for, either by private enterprise or the manuals issued by the National Museum at Washington.

Such needs may be met in different ways. The most immediately useful are those manuals which take a limited group of animals belonging to a specified faunal region, and fully illustrate the differential characters of the larger groups as well as the species most commonly met with. As the student aimed at always begins with individual specimens, and works back to the characters of larger groups, it is essential that these points should be kept in view. We may also conceive of a series of manuals which should have for a guiding principle the comparison of faunal regions, either local, such as those of the sands, rocks, mudflats, intertidal, low-water, and submarine zones of a single region; or which should summarize the characteristics of beaches in, say, Florida, Southern California, and the New England coast, with a local synopsis in each case. This would open the eyes of the student to the problems of distribution and environment, and lead toward investigations of absorbing interest.

The present work does neither. To attempt to guide the student to all the beaches of the continent and the prominent characteristics of all their inhabitants, animal and vegetable, commonly met with, "without necessitating serious study," is a task from which the best qualified might shrink, which no one person is well fitted to perform, and which, if practicable at all in the present state of our knowledge, would require a volume of portentous size. Mrs. Arnold seems to have unlimited faith, a fairly good acquaintance with the technical names required, an unobjectionable literary style, and great industry. Her book contains many fine borrowed illustrations, and a number, not so good, of original "process" cuts from photographs. As a piece of compilation it is not without merit, and it will doubtless have a certain usefulness. It would be unkind to apply to it the technical criticism suitable for works of science, but we cannot refrain from pointing out that the pyriform bulb of the *Nereocystis*, or "bullhead kelp," on which the sea-otter is supposed to "make its home" (p. 35), is about seven inches (not seven feet) in diameter.

The work is attractively printed, as one would expect from the Century Company, and has a good index.

John Marshall. By James Bradley Thayer. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1901.

The materials available for a biography of Marshall are scanty, and Professor Thayer shows good judgment in declining to resort to padding. He presents a sketch of the man, set against the background of his time, sufficient to give us the sense of personality; but there is no attempt to fill in the gaps in the records with conjectural matter. The result is a brief, compact, impressive memoir, which can be read in an evening, and will be remembered because it does not overtask the memory. In neatness of style and in sense of proportion Professor Thayer meets the most exacting requirements; he says just what is necessary, and he says it just as it should be said.

The fact is, that Marshall's relations to the Constitution are of such transcendent importance as to make the rest insignificant. Were it not for this unique distinction, we might be interested in the record of his ordinary doings, as in those of any of the forefathers. But his name has come to connote the Supreme Court and its most important decisions, and at this distance from his corporeal activity we can hardly think of him except as an influence in Constitutional development. Nearly half of this monograph is therefore given up to a review of Marshall's most noted opinions, and their bearing on our political system. It is of peculiar interest, because Professor Thayer is no hero-worshipper, and indulges in no undiscriminating laudation. Indeed, it is quite plain that he dislikes much of Marshall's doctrine, and would probably have decided his most important cases differently had he sat in Marshall's seat.

Thus, Marshall emphatically asserted the doctrine that the Legislature is bound to legislate in accordance with the written Constitution, and that it is the duty of the courts to decide whether they do so legislate. Professor Thayer points out that in no country in Europe does this doctrine prevail, and that it was far from being generally accepted here before Marshall's decisions. He observes many inconveniences in subordinating legislatures to courts, and thinks that inferior men are chosen legislators because the people feel that the judges will correct their errors, and that legislators feel less responsibility for their action on this account. We cannot argue the matter, but it is certainly going rather far afield for an explanation, to suggest that the people choose bad men for legislators because they choose good ones for judges. Nor can we share the belief that the toleration of unconstitutional laws by the courts is wholesome because it occasions "vigorous thinking." When the people have adopted a Bill of Rights, they will no doubt think, and perhaps act, vigorously, if their rulers disregard it; but why should we have any bills of rights at all if they do not permanently remove some questions from the reach of agitators? The Dartmouth College decision, again, meets with Professor Thayer's disapprobation, for the somewhat inconsistent reason that it is not safe to allow legislatures to make contracts of enduring obligation. But, as we have observed, Professor Thayer's own convictions do not prevent him from correctly describing those of Marshall, while they make his criticisms more interesting.

Le Vocabulaire Philosophique. Par Edmond Goblot, Chargé de Cours à l'Université de Caen. Paris: Armand Colin & Cie. 1901. 12mo, pp. 489.

Many dictionaries of philosophy have appeared since that of Goclenius was published in 1613. None have been thoroughly good, and none that we have seen have been by any means worthless. The best, hitherto, has been that of Franck, in six volumes, executed upon the coöperative plan, the first publication of which began in 1844. There have, again, been some philosophical dictionaries of limited scope, which perform all that they promise quite to perfection. Such are the 'Index Aristotelicus' of Bonitz, and the index to the old Rome edition of Thomas Aquinas. For a very small book, Schmid's Kantian 'Wörterbuch' can hardly be improved. Another class of philosophical dictionaries is marked chiefly by ignorance and bad judgment, and yet, though most of the labor expended in preparing them has been misapplied, still there has been so much of it that they often prove extremely serviceable. Among dictionaries which are extremely useful, provided one is continually on his guard against their treacherous errors, may be mentioned that of Eisler, published two years ago, which has a text of half a

million words. This book, which consists almost wholly of quotations, assumes that the reader reads currently Greek, Latin, Italian, and French, as well as German, but not English.

Every student of philosophy has probably, on some occasion or other, found even so slender a work as that of Fleming convenient. The French volume before us for review is somewhat on the same scale, though not upon the same plan. Since accurate and systematic thinking constitutes pretty much the whole substance of philosophy, it follows that, to read philosophy, it is necessary to have the most precise knowledge of the meanings of its technical terms; and no matter what the student's natural aptitude may be, extensive reading is more indispensable to any degree of competence to consider any question of ultimate good, of right reasoning, or of the general character of the universe, which are the subjects of philosophy, than it is in any other branch of science —unless, perhaps, we should except history and politics. Now the terminology of French philosophy is quite peculiar. Very few French writers distinguish sharply between the essence of a philosophical term and other ideas that are closely associated with it; and those associations are often quite different from our own. For this reason, an English-speaking reader has to make a separate study of the language of French philosophers. The French have now reached that stage of philosophical development in which the ideas of Kant occupy them somewhat largely, though at the time when philosophy flourished in France under Louis Philippe, the name of Kant did not appear in French books, unless now and then for decorative purposes. This makes a new vocabulary adapted to the present state of ideas very welcome to us. It should tell us much about the present state of philosophy in France. Besides the Kantian terms, we find here terms of physiological psychology cutting a great figure. That that science is no part of philosophy is rightly insisted upon by the psychologists themselves. Indeed, at the time James's classic appeared —only a decade back, but it seems an age— the disposition among them was to cut the acquaintance of the metaphysicians altogether. It was just as well to include these terms, for philosophers like to allude to psychology; but of the present volume those words are quite the characteristic feature, and no French writer later than Maine de Biran is so often referred to here as *Pierre* Janet. Political and social philosophy is almost entirely neglected. Ethics and modern metaphysics are equally so. Renouvier is but very slightly referred to in two articles. Modern logic is hardly at all represented. But then we must remember that the volume is small, and anything like a good all-round representation of French philosophy could not be expected. Many of the statements are monstrously inaccurate, but whether or not the work is on that account less typical of the French student of philosophy of to-day, which is the point of view from which an American would value it, we are not prepared positively to say. In short, the book is one of which some use may be made, but it is hardly worthy of so eminently respectable a publishing-house as that which issues it.

Harrow. By J. Fischer Williams. Macmillan. 1901.

The reputation of the excellent series of Handbooks to the great English Public Schools is well maintained by this volume on Harrow. It is possibly in consequence of a suggestion more than once made in these columns that Mr. Williams begins by an attempt to explain what "Public School" means. This is a difficult business; and we can hardly say that Mr. Williams has been altogether successful. He gives an account which those who know something about the schools in question will recognize to be true, but which does not make their differentiating characteristics stand out with any distinctness. But he manages to make some interesting comments by the way. He observes, for instance, that in such schools "for the majority of boys the training of character rather than direct teaching is aimed at," and that "the majority of boys cannot there be taught to the full extent of their capacity for absorbing information." Would he weaken or strengthen the case for the Public Schools if he remembered that there is something in education besides "the training of character" and "the absorption of information"—at any rate as "character" is usually understood?

Harrow School ought to be particularly interesting to Americans as a Whig foundation, where the Headmaster, Sumner, in the days of George III., did not conceal his sympathy with the American colonists, and where Rufus King placed his own son. To lovers of hearty and wholesome schoolboy life, it makes a nearer appeal as the source of some of the very best of school songs. Mr. Williams does no more than justice to Mr. John Farmer, the music-master and composer, whom Jowett at last induced to leave Harrow for Balliol. "Perhaps no man ever made so much of a position of which most men would have made so little." He does not bring out, as many Harrovians would like, the services to the school and to English boyhood of the well-known housemaster and poet, the late Mr. Bowen. *Forty years on* has made thousands who are not Harrovians mourn the passing away of a unique figure from English life.

Anatomy of the Cat. By Professor Reighard and Instructor Jennings of the University of Michigan. Henry Holt & Co. Pp. 498; 173 figs.

This publication exemplifies the fact that the "harmless, necessary" animal in question is rapidly becoming indispensable in a sense not dreamed of by the poet. In contradistinction to five other works enumerated, this "aims to give a complete description of the normal anatomy of the cat, in moderate volume and without extraneous matter." The muscles occupy more than one hundred pages, but we must be permitted to doubt whether the brain is "completely" described in thirty pages of text, or adequately represented in seventeen figures, mostly on too small a scale. An "Appendix of Practical Directions for Dissection" refers helpfully to the descriptive portion of the work. The authors frankly admit that "the question of nomenclature has been one of difficulty," and devote to it nearly four pages of the preface. We apprehend that the confession of faith in the B. N. A. (the set of terms adopted at Basel in 1895 by the Anatomische Gesellschaft) may not shield our authors from the imputation of terminologic heresy in respect to the considerable number of departures therefrom. Most of these transgressions will commend themselves to progressive English-speaking anatomists. Some of them have been proposed by British or American naturalists at various times since 1802, and certain of them have been adopted by one or more scientific bodies in this country. Is the total absence of allusion to these historic facts due to ignorance of them upon the part of our authors, or to their solicitude lest acquaintance with them should affect undesirably the minds of American students? We prefer the former alternative.

The index is unusually full, printing and press-work are excellent, and misprints are rare. Under this latter head is not included the constant and inexcusable use of Monroe for Monro in a term which, as a whole, has no need of perpetuation excepting as a synonym.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abba, G. C. Von Quarto zum Volturno. Alexander Duncker. $1.35.
A Handbook of Proverbs. New Amsterdam Book Co. 75 cents.
Arber, Edward. (1) The Cowper Anthology, 1775-1800; (2) The Dunbar Anthology, 1401-1508. Henry Frowde. 2s. 6d. each.
Benedict, F. G. Chemical Lecture Experiments. Macmillan. $2.
Benson, E. F. The Luck of the Vails. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Biggar, H. P. The Early Trading Companies of New France. Toronto: University of Toronto Library. $4.
Blissett, Nellie K. From the Unsounded Sea. D. Appleton & Co.
Bowker, R. R. The American Catalogue, 1895-1900. Publishers' Weekly.
Bridges, Robert. A Practical Discourse on some Principles of Hymn-Singing. London: Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co.
Brown, H. W. Latin America. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.20.
Brown, J. H. Lamb's Biographical Dictionary of the United States. Vols I.-III. Boston: James H. Lamb Co.
Bulletin of the Salem Public Library, Vol. V. Salem (Mass.).
Burdick, L. D. Foundation Rites. Abbey Press. $1.50.
Calkins, Raymond. Substitutes for the Saloon. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.30.
Cander, W. A. Christus Auctor. The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.25.
Carlile, W. W. The Evolution of Modern Money. Macmillan. $2.50.
Cawein, Madison. Weeds by the Wall. Louisville: J. P. Morton & Co. $1.25.
"C." Home Thoughts. A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.50.
Chefs-d'œuvre of the Exposition Universelle. Parts 10 and 11. Philadelphia: George Barrie & Son. $1 each.
Chevrillon, André. Etudes Anglaises. Paris: Hachette et Cie.
Churchill, Lida A. The Magic Seven. The Alliance Pub. Co. $1.
Cobern, C. M. Commentary on the Old Testament, Vol. VIII.: Ezekiel and Daniel. Eaton & Mains. $2.
Colby, F. M. The International Year Book for 1900. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Collar, W. C., and Daniell, M. G. First Year Latin. Ginn & Co. $1.10.
Comstock, J. H. Insect Life. Ed. in colors. D. Appleton & Co. $1.75.
Conrad, Joseph, and Hueffer, F. M. The Inheritors. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.
Conway, Sir Martin. The Bolivian Andes. Harpers. $3.
Coup, W. C. Sawdust and Spangles. Chicago: H. S. Stone Co.
Craddock, Florence N. The Soldier's Revenge. Abbey Press. $1.
Croker, B. M. Une Diplomate. Paris: Armand Colin. 3 fr. 50.
Davidson, G. T. The Moderns. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.50.
De Quincey, Thomas. The Confessions of an Opium-Eater. (Library of English Classics.) Macmillan. $1.50.
Doubleday, Stewart. At the Temple Gates. Abbey Press. $1.
Dowden, Edward. The Works of Shakespeare: The Tragedy of Hamlet. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Co.
Downer, C. A. Frédéric Mistral, Poet and Leader in Provence. Macmillan. $1.50.
Dussaud, René, and Macler, Frédéric. Voyage Archéologique au Safâ et dans le Djebel Ed-Drûz. Paris: Ernest Leroux.
Faber, Christine. An Original Girl. P. J. Kenedy.
Field, Elaine L. A Romance in Meditation. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Foster, M. Lectures on the History of Physiology. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $2.25.
Fowler, E. W. Dream Rest. (Alwil Brochures.) Ridgewood (N. J.): Alwil Shop. 10 cents.
Fraser, A. C. The Works of George Berkeley. 4 vols. H. Frowde. 24s.

Fretwell, John. The Christian in Hungarian Romance. London: Philip Green; Boston: J. H. West Co. $1.
Ganong, W. F. A Laboratory Course in Plant Physiology. H. Holt & Co.
Gilder, Jeannette L. The Last Confessions of Marie Bashkirtseff. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Gissing, George. Our Friend the Charlatan. H. Holt & Co. $1.50.
Greenidge, A. H. J. The Legal Procedure of Cicero's Time. H. Frowde. 21s.
Hall, F. W., and Geldart, W. M. Aristophanis Comœdiæ, Tomus II. H. Frowde. 3s. 6d.
Handy Book of Printing Types. Bruce Type Foundry.
Hauff, Wilhelm. Lichtenstein. London: Ernest Nister; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Harkins, J. W., jr. A Prince of the East. Abbey Press. $1.
Herkless, John. Francis and Dominic and the Mendicant Orders. Scribners. $1.25.
Herrick, F. H. The Home Life of Wild Birds. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.
Holland, Clive. Mousmé. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Holt-White, Rashleigh. The Life and Letters of Gilbert White of Selborne. 2 vols. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $10.
Howard, L. O. Mosquitoes. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.25.
Howells, W. D. A Pair of Patient Lovers. Harpers. $1.15.
James, G. W. Indian Basketry. Henry Malkan. $2.
Jones, J. L. A Search for an Infidel. Macmillan.
Jones, Dora M. A Soldier of the King. Cassell & Co. $1.25.
Kellogg, J. L. Clam and Scallop Industries of New York State. (Bulletin of New York State Museum.) Albany: University of the State of New York. 10c.
Landor, A. H. S. China and the Allies. 2 vols. Scribners. $7.50.
Lawson, Elsworth. Euphrosyne and her "Golden Book." Chicago: H. S. Stone & Co.
Lazarus, M. The Ethics of Judaism, Part II. Philadelphia: The Jewish Publication Society.
Lodge, R. The Close of the Middle Ages, 1273-1494. Macmillan.
Loti, Pierre. The Story of a Child. Boston: C. C. Birchard & Co.
Macdougal, D. T. Practical Text-Book of Plant Physiology. Longmans, Green & Co. $3.
Maclay, E. S. A History of the United States Navy. New ed. 3 vols. D. Appleton & Co. $3.
Maddison, Isabel. Handbook of British, Continental, and Canadian Universities, with Special Mention of the Courses Open to Women. Supplement for 1901. Bryn Mawr (Pa.): Miss Maddison. $1.
Marchant, E. C. Xenophontis Opera Omnia, Tomus II. H. Frowde. 3s. 6d.
Mason, A. E. W. Ensign Knightly, and Other Stories. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Meader, C. L. The Latin Pronouns Is, Hic, Iste, Ipse. Macmillan. $1.50.
Middleton, E. The Doomed Turk. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Mitchell, W. B. School and College Speaker. H. Holt & Co.
Mooney, James. Calendar History of the Kiowa Indians. Washington: Government Printing-Office.
Morgan, J. V. Theology at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $2.50.
Morris, Margaretta, and Congdon, Louise B. A Book of Bryn Mawr Stories. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. $1.20.
Munro, Neil. Doom Castle. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Munyon, Dora H. Half-Hour Stories. Abbey Press. $1.
Munyon, Dora H. Dolinda and the Twins. Abbey Press. 75c.
Nevinson, H. W. The Plea of Pan. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.
Niall, Mical ui. A Conspiracy of Yesterday. Abbey Press. 50c.
Norris, Mary H. The Grapes of Wrath. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50.
Pierson, Alice. A Prairie Flower. Abbey Press. 50c.
Preston, S. H. The Abandoned Farmer. Scribners. $1.25.
Rambaud, Alfred. Histoire de la Civilisation Contemporaine en France. New ed. Paris: Armand Colin. 5 fr.
Roche, J. J. By-ways of War. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50.
Rutherford, W. G. The Key of Knowledge. Macmillan. $1.75.
Sanger, C. P. The Place of Compensation in Temperance Reform. London: P. S. King & Son. 2s. 6d.
Shaw, E. R. School Hygiene. Macmillan.
Singleton, Esther. The Furniture of Our Forefathers, Part III. Doubleday, Page & Co.
Skagen, E. M. The Church of the Reconstruction. Thomas Whittaker. 50 cents.
Skeat, W. W. A Concise Etymological Dictionary of the English Language. H. Frowde. 5s. 6d.
Stephenson, Nathaniel. They That Took the Sword. John Lane.
Sturgis, Russell. A Dictionary of Architecture and Building, Vol. II. Macmillan.
The Lover's Replies to an Englishwoman's Love-Letters. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.
The Tribulations of a Princess. Harpers. $2.25.
Thomson, Clara. George Eliot. (Westminster Biographies.) Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. 75c.
Töpffer, Rudolphe. Voyages en Zigzag. H. Holt & Co. 40c.
Wade, William. The Deaf-Blind. Indianapolis: Hecker Bros.
Walker, Williston. Ten New England Leaders. Silver, Burdett & Co. $2.
Ward, C. O. A History of the Ancient Working People, Vol. II.: Origins of Socialism. Washington: W. H. Lowdermilk & Co. $2.
Ward, H. M. Grasses. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Waterman, A. N. A Century of Caste. Chicago: M. A. Donohue & Co.
Wentworth, G. A., and Hill, G. A. The First Steps in Geometry. Ginn & Co.
Wheeler, Candace. Content in a Garden. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Wood, Henry. The Symphony of Life. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Woodley, O. I. and M. S. Foundation Lessons in English, Books I. and II. Macmillan. 40 cents.
Wundt, Wilhelm. Ethics: The Principles of Morality and the Departments of the Moral Life. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York; Macmillan.
Year-Book of the Pennsylvania Society of New York. Published by the Society.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Edgren & Burnett's French-English and English-French Dictionary.

By HJALMAR EDGREN and PERCY B. BURNETT. 1252 pp. 8vo, $2.50 *Retail.*

A thoroughly up-to-date dictionary, with some noteworthy features. Most important of all, probably, is the treatment of the subject of pronunciation. This is indicated with the greatest care, not by transliteration, but by the use in doubtful cases of subscript diacritical marks, representing actual French sounds. The system is simple and requires no knowledge of phonetics. Another new feature is the brief indication of the etymology of every French word, together with the date of its earliest occurrence. In extent the vocabulary will be considerably larger than that of any other moderate-sized French dictionary, including many rare words and a large number of recent words.

Henry Holt & Co.

378 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO. 29 W. 23d St., NEW YORK.

Telephone Lines And Their Properties.

By WILLIAM J. HOPKINS, Professor of Physics in the Drexel Institute of Arts, Science, and Industry, Philadelphia. *New Edition, Revised and Enlarged.* Crown 8vo, pp. xix.-307, $1.50.

[*Just Ready.*]

"As the changes in telephone practice within the past two years have made necessary some changes in the text, it has been thought best to make the revision as complete as possible. Several chapters have been almost entirely rewritten, many diagrams added, and the number of half-tone reproductions of photographs largely increased. An account of the latest developments in the design of long lines has been added, and a short chapter on Composite Working and Wireless Telephone."
—FROM PREFACE TO THE SIXTH EDITION.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
PUBLISHERS,
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

BOOKS ON NATURE STUDY

BIRD PORTRAITS

By ERNEST SETON-THOMPSON; described by RALPH HOFFMANN. Pictures by this distinguished artist of familiar birds, printed on heavy coated paper, 8½x12 inches in size. The entertaining descriptions by Ralph Hoffmann of the Audubon Society and one of the authors of "Bird-World," make a delightful accompaniment to Mr. Seton-Thompson's pictures. Quarto. Cloth. $1.50.

FIRST STUDIES OF PLANT LIFE

By GEORGE F. ATKINSON, Professor of Botany in Cornell University 85 cents.

A fascinating and original study of the life histories of plants. The illustrations in the book, which number more than 300, have been especially collected for these stories and include many rare and beautiful photographs.

MOTHS AND BUTTERFLIES

By MARY C. DICKERSON. Large 8vo. Cloth. Profusely illustrated. $2.50.

This will undoubtedly prove the most popular book of its kind which has appeared at a reasonable price. The author's intimate knowledge of her subject, her thoroughly popular and entertaining style of writing, and her skill with the camera and pencil are some of the qualities that will commend the book to all observers of out-of-door life.

WAYS OF WOOD FOLK

By WILLIAM J. LONG. Fascinating descriptions of animals and birds as seen at play in their homes. With seven full-page illustrations by Charles Copeland and William Hamilton Gibson, and numerous smaller pictures and illustrative initials and headpieces. For introduction, 75 cents.

WILDERNESS WAYS

By WILLIAM J. LONG, author of "Ways of Wood Folk." Illustrated. For introduction, 75 cents.

Another excellent nature book that is quite up to the high standard of "The Ways of Wood Folk."

The author lets the reader into the hidden life of the wilderness, not from books or hearsay, but from years of personal contact with wild things of every description.

GINN & COMPANY, Publishers,

Boston New York Chicago San Francisco Atlanta Dallas Columbus London

LIBRARIES.

We supply Public, Private, School, College, and Club Libraries with all current Books promptly and cheaply. It is our specialty. We deal in nothing but books. Our Monthly Bulletin of all the publishers' new, noteworthy, and popular books mailed on application.

The Baker & Taylor Co.
5 and 7 East 16th St., New York.

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.
23 W. 42D ST., NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

HAVE YOU MET
Monsieur Beaucaire?
A Great Book. **$1.25.**

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and **Dickens'** and **Scott's** Novels. Thin paper. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and only ½ inch thick. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Sent prepaid on receipt of price. Prospectus free on request.
THOS. NELSON & SONS,
37 East 18th St., New York.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc

Illustrated Catalogues sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols, J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address PORTLAND ACADEMY, Portland, Oregon.

An Uncommonly Interesting Life.

Autobiography of a Journalist.

By William J. Stillman.

With two Portraits. Two Vols. 8vo, gilt top, $6.00.

Mr. Stillman's work is a very frank record of a remarkable career, and gives views or glimpses of a host of notable persons. The deep and widespread interest excited by it is indicated in the following comments from leading papers in all parts of the United States:

Chicago Inter Ocean.—"It is, in style, grasp, and scope, one of the most notable publications of the year. . . . The book is more than the autobiography of a journalist—it is the reminiscences of an artist and personal recollections of a man who had a wide acquaintance among men of great reputation in literature and art, in politics, diplomacy, and statecraft."

New York The Churchman.—"Everybody who has followed Mr. Stillman's diplomatic and journalistic career . . . has known that he had a story to tell, so admirably worth the telling that it would be a real loss if he were to leave any one else to gather and put together what he alone could give in its true setting and with its freshest color."

Baltimore News.—"The record of a life that has had something in it worth recording . . . a sidelight on the artistic and political history of half a century."

Philadelphia Press.—"Will be read for many and many a day with pleasure and appreciation."

New Orleans Times-Democrat.—"Has all the fascination of romance with the added attraction of reality."

Providence Journal.—"It is impossible to do justice to Mr. Stillman's book in any abstract of its contents, however full. Those who miss reading it miss an unusual opportunity for keen enjoyment. There are little touches which no review can indicate, and all manner of distinguished persons appear from time to time in its pages."

Detroit Free Press.—"Through all we read the entrancing story of the development of a noble, useful career."

New York Mail and Express.—"There is more than journalism in this autobiography. There is an earnest, manly nature; there are portraits of people whom we desire to know; there are personal struggles and experiences; there are glimpses of other lives and races than our own, for Mr. Stillman has seen his Europe, before and behind; there is an artist; there is a journalist ripened into a man of letters, and, in brief, in a large sense, there is literature. It is a book to be read thoughtfully and long remembered."

San Francisco Argonaut.—"The candid, modest personal record of a genial, yet discriminating, artist, whose opportunities for observation and judgment were much above the ordinary."

Boston Living Age.—"Covering an extended and extremely varied career and written with what, at times, seems an amazing candor, it holds the attention of the reader from the first page to the last."

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.—"Mr. Stillman tells the story of his connection with men and events of various sorts in many lands with rare literary charm. The biography is a genuine contribution to literature."

Portland (Me.) Press.—"Of all the lives of famous Americans that have been written, there has been none for many a year so absolutely unique, and fascinating, and extraordinary."

Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.—"Not the royal imagination of the most audacious romancer could conceive a *milieu* more rich and varied than that of Stillman's life-story."

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON

85 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

JUST PUBLISHED.

THE RELATIONS OF GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

By the Rev. H. B. George, M.A. 12mo, cloth, $1.10.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

ELLIS & ELVEY,

Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.

29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

OUR CABINET SETS OF STANDARD Authors will please you. Send for Catalogue.
DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

The . . .

Berkeley

Berkeley and Boylston Streets,

BOSTON.

Particularly adapted to Transient Guests.
Peculiarly Attractive to Ladies Travelling Alone.

American or European Plan.

JOHN A. SHERLOCK.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

London Times: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical.

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Handbook of Pronunciation* (35 cts.) is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools, and colleges.

A Novel of the American Colony in Paris.

A New Race Diplomatist.

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY. With five Illustrations by Edouard Cucuel, 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,

PHILADELPHIA.

Anting-Anting?

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS

of FAMOUS PERSONS Bought and Sold.
WALTER R. BENJAMIN,
1125 Broadway, New York.
SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts.
I. Baylies, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

Have You Read "A Gentleman Player,"
by Robert Neilson Stevens?
L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

Boston Public Library
DORCHESTER Mass
Public Library
Arcadia & Adams Sts
26 Jy 1901

The Nation

VOL. LXXII—NO. 1878. THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1901. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Fiction Number

JULY CENTURY

SIX COMPLETE STORIES

By Mary E. Wilkins, Anne Douglas Sedgwick, Josephine Dodge Daskam, Seumas MacManus, and others.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES

A Railway President's Day. Impostors among Animals.
Working One's Way through Women's Colleges.
An Escape from the Château de Joux.
The True Story of Harman Blennerhassett.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

On the Intervention of the United States in the Venezuelan Boundary Controversy.

35 cents a copy. *Sold everywhere.*

The Century Co., N. Y.

JULY ATLANTIC

KING ALFRED.....*Louis Dyer*
16th CENTURY TRUSTS.....*A. P. Winston*
THE NEW ENGLAND WOMAN.....*Kate Stephens*
ASPECTS OF THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION *E. R. White*
NEW ORLEANS AND RECONSTRUCTION..*Albert Phelps*

Serials by SARAH ORNE JEWETT and MARY JOHNSTON.
A Group of Outdoor Poems by JOHN BURROUGHS and others.

OUT TO-DAY

ELLIS & ELVEY,
Dealers in Old and Rare Books.
CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.
Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, Rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

HAVE YOU MET
Monsieur Beaucaire?
A Great Book. $1.25.

JUST PUBLISHED.
THE RELATIONS OF GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.
By the Rev. H. B. George, M.A. 12mo, cloth, $1.10.
Sent postpaid on receipt of price.
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
American Branch, 91 & 93 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

WANTED.—A COPY OF THE MEMOIRS (Diary) of John Quincy Adams. 12 vols., J. B. Lippincott & Co. Address Portland Academy, Portland, Oregon.

WANT AN ATTRACTIVE BOOK for the children? Send for Catalogue. DANA ESTES & CO., Boston.

Travel.

AMERICA'S GREATEST WATERING PLACE
SARATOGA SPRINGS

No person who comes East this year from a distant point of the country should go home without seeing SARATOGA SPRINGS, the most beautiful as well as the most popular watering place on this continent.

The annual grand Floral Festival will be held at Saratoga the first week in September.

Saratoga Springs is only 3¾ hours from New York, 6¾ hours from Boston, 7½ hours from Buffalo by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL

For a copy of "Saratoga the Beautiful," "Four-Track Series," No. 22, send a postage stamp to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP?
Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE Every Wednesday, Boston to Liverpool.

First Cabin, $40-$45 upwards after July 10, depending on steamer. Splendid steamers "Devonian" (new), 11,000 tons, July 10; "Cestrian," 9,000 tons, July 17; "Winifredian" (new), 10,500 tons, July 24.

S. S. "Caledonian," 6,000 tons, July 13.

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO, Gen'l Agents,
115 State Street, Boston.

PAN-AMERICAN, BUFFALO.
Hotel and private house accommodations secured for visitors. All prices. Old established Tourist Agency. Full information on application.
AMERICAN GUIDE & COURIER CO.,
220 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

High-Grade Securities. Send for our List of Income-bearing Securities. Mailed on request. E. H. GAY & CO., 131 Devonshire St., Boston, and 1 Nassau St., New York.

To Let, Etc.

OSTERVILLE

WIANNO—CAPE COD.—To be let furnished, desirable cottage, six chambers, running water; pine grove; directly on the sea; near Cotocheset House; choice location. Rent moderate. HORACE S. CROWELL, 216 Washington Street, cor. State St., Boston, Mass.

HARVARD COLLEGE
Near the University.
A FINE RESIDENCE and ESTATE
for sale at a reasonable figure. Address A. P. D., care the *Nation*.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post-office as second-class mail-matter.]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 501

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Political Indifference 504
New Applications of Protection 504
How It Strikes a South American 505
The Case of Mr. Gibson 506

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:
Herman Grimm 507
The Amherst Eclipse Expedition.—III 508
François Villon 509

CORRESPONDENCE:
American Sentiment Towards England 510
A Correction 510

NOTES 510

BOOK REVIEWS:
Historical Fiction 513
Lady Dilke's French Architects 514
The History of the People of the Netherlands 515
An American Engineer in China 516
The Life of the Bee 517
Eaglehawk and Crow 517
Orations and Essays of Edward John Phelps. 518
The Religious Spirit in the Poets 518
The Love Letters of Bismarck 519
Les Femmes Docteurs en Médecine dans tous les Pays 519

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 520

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order, payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line, each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page, or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front-cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME—	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT—	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

Mary E. Wilkins says:

WHITE BUTTERFLIES

by Kate Upson Clark is a masterpiece; the stories are marvelous.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Educational.

DELAWARE, Wilmington, Franklin Street.

THE MISSES HEBB'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Students are prepared for college.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and DAY School for Girls—39th year will begin September 26, 1901. Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, } Principals.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. Address the Dean, SAMUEL C. BENNETT.

MASSACHUSETTS, Easthampton.

WILLISTON SEMINARY.—Prepares boys for any college or scientific school. Library, Physical, chemical, biological laboratories; gymnasium, etc. New athletic field with ¼-mile track. Opens September, 1901. JOSEPH H. SAWYER, M.A., Principal.

MICHIGAN, Detroit, 73 Stimson Place.

DETROIT HOME and DAY SCHOOL, 24th year. Prepares for all colleges open to women. 20 received in the school family. The Misses LIGGETT, Principals.

OREGON, Portland, Park and St. Clair Streets.

ST. HELEN'S HALL. A School for Girls. Miss ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Ph.D., Prin.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill.

MRS. LUCIA POLK CHAPMAN and MISS JONES, SUCCESSORS TO MRS. COMEGYS AND MISS BELL. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. For circulars address Miss C. S. JONES.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Germantown, 59 High St.

IVY HOUSE. Preparatory to Bryn Mawr and other colleges. Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. Opened Sept. 27. 1350 Pine St., Phila., Pa.

MISS REYNOLDS' School, 66 W. 45th St., New York.—Special students admitted to regular classes. A few young girls received into the family.

The Gilman School

For Girls Also called The Cambridge School

Pleasant home life, trained teachers, small classes, varied courses, complete laboratories, healthful surroundings, ample playgrounds, highest ideals. The Manual describes the school. Introduction required.
Arthur Gilman, A. M., Director, Cambridge, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS, Concord.

MIDDLESEX SCHOOL.

A new boarding school for boys. Opens October 3d, 1901. Seven classes. Boys received into the four lower classes only.

TRUSTEES:
Charles J. Paine, President.
Henry L. Higginson, Robert Winsor,
LeBaron R. Briggs, W. Cameron Forbes.

Address
FREDERICK WINSOR, Head Master, CONCORD, MASS.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Principal. Within ten years more than one hundred and twenty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diplomas given in both General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary, Bryn Mawr.

New York University
SUMMER COURSES.
SEVENTH YEAR, JULY 8-AUGUST 16.
Forty Courses in Fourteen Departments.

University Heights combines the advantages of city and country. For "Announcement" address MARSHALL S. BROWN, University Heights, New York City.

GIRLS' CLASSICAL SCHOOL,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

20th year opens Sept. 18th. Best equipment for College Preparatory and full Academic work. Fine, separate buildings for school and residence. Twenty-two instructors. Catalogue on request. THEODORE L. SEWALL, Founder, MAY WRIGHT SEWALL, Principal, FREDONIA ALLEN, Assistant Principal

Clinton Preparatory School
CLINTON, N.Y. (*9 miles from Utica*). **15 Boys.** 6 Teachers. Prepares for any College. **Boys 10 to 14 at time of entrance preferred.** References:—BISHOP HUNTINGTON, BISHOP WHITEHEAD, FOUR COLLEGE PRESIDENTS. J. B. WHEELER, A.M., Prin.

The Browne and Nichols School

Cambridge, Mass. 19th year. Course, 8 years. Classes limited to 15. No subordinate teachers; pupils continuously under head teacher in each department. Exceptional facilities for fitting for Harvard. Illustrated catalogue.

Educational.

National Cathedral School

FOR GIRLS.

The Rt. Rev. HENRY YATES SATTERLEE, D.D., LL.D.
President of the Board of Trustees.

Fireproof building, the gift of Mrs. Hearst.
Park of 30 acres, overlooking the National Capitol.
Preparation for College. Unrivalled advantages in Music.
Individual teaching in every grade.
Instructors College Graduates.
Modern Gymnasium. Tennis, Basket-ball and Golf.

Miss BANGS and Miss WHITON, Principals.
Mount St. Alban, Washington, D. C.

Royal Victoria College,
McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

A residential College for the Women Students of McGill University. For conditions of entrance, scholarships, courses, degrees, terms of residence, and other particulars, address THE WARDEN, Royal Victoria College, Montreal.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY
EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION

Will be held in New York in the Lecture Room, Y. M. C. A., 23d St., cor. 4th Ave., June 24 to 29 inclusive.

RADCLIFFE COLLEGE
EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION

And the Harvard Examination for women will be held in New York at the place and time stated above for the Examination for admission to Harvard University.

The Jones Summer School
Of Mathematics and the Languages,
SEVENTEENTH SESSION, JULY 5—SEPT. 20.

Rapid reviews for candidates for admission to CORNELL UNIVERSITY and for conditioned students.
Address GEO. W. JONES, Ithaca, N. Y.

GEORGE SCHOOL.

Under care of Friends.
Thorough Equipment. Ample Grounds. 227 Acres.
Address
JOS. S. WALTON, Prin., George School, Bucks Co., Pa.

THE HIGHLAND MILITARY ACADEMY,
Worcester, Mass. 46th session begins Sept. 11th. Training for University, Scientific School, Business Life. The Rt. Rev. WILLIAM LAWRENCE, D. D., Visitor. JOSEPH ALDEN SHAW, A. M., Head Master.

Rogers Hall School

For Girls. Certificate admits to Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, and Wells. Four acres for outdoor sports. Golf, Basket Ball, Tennis. Address
Mrs E. P. UNDERHILL, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stims'n Bk., Los Angeles; 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Rents and sells School Property.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency, Recommends best schools, tutors, governesses. HUYSSOON & ROCKWELL, Mgrs., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you **that** is something, but if it is asked to about them recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

Boston Public Library DORCHESTER BRANCH.

Johns Hopkins University

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR.

Beginning October 1, 1901.

President, IRA REMSEN; *Dean of the Medical School:* WILLIAM H. HOWELL; *Dean of the College:* EDWARD H. GRIFFIN.

Instruction.

FOR GRADUATE STUDENTS:

(a) In Philosophy and the Arts. (Courses for candidates for the degree of Ph.D.)
(b) In Medicine. (Courses for candidates for the degree of M.D.; courses for physicians.)

FOR UNDERGRADUATES:

(c) As candidates for the degree of B.A.
(d) As special students.

Libraries.

University,	100,000 volumes.
Peabody Institute,	135,000 volumes.
Pratt Library,	200,000 volumes.

Laboratories.	Directors.
Chemistry.	*Ira Remsen.*
Physics.	*Joseph S. Ames.*
Geology and Mineralogy.	*William B. Clark.*
Zoölogy.	*William K. Brooks.*
Anatomy.	*Franklin P. Mall.*
Physiology.	*William H. Howell.*
Pathology and Bacteriology.	*William H. Welch.*
Pharmacology.	*John J. Abel.*
Physiological Chemistry.	*John J. Abel.*
Clinical Medicine.	*William Osler.*

Seminaries.	Directors.
Greek.	*Basil L. Gildersleeve*
Latin.	*Kirby F. Smith.*
Sanskrit.	*Maurice Bloomfield.*
Semitic.	*Paul Haupt.*
German.	*Henry Wood.*
Romance.	*A. Marshall Elliott.*
English.	*James W. Bright.*
History.	*John M. Vincent.*
Economics.	*Sidney Sherwood.*
Mathematics.	*Frank Morley.*
Physics.	*Joseph S. Ames.*

Undergraduate Courses (leading to B.A.).

Groups.

1. Classical (the "old college course").
2. Mathematical-Physical (leading up to engineering).
3. Chemical-Biological (leading up to medicine).
4. Geological-Biological.
5. Latin-Mathematical.
6. Historical-Political (leading up to law).
7. Modern Languages.

Serial Publications.	Editors.
Mathematics (vol. XXIII).	*Frank Morley.*
Chemistry (vol. XXVI).	*Ira Remsen.*
Philology (vol. XXII)	*Basil L Gildersleeve*
History (vol. XIX).	*Herbert B. Adams.*
Modern Languages (vol. XVI).	*A. Marshall Elliott.*
Biology (vol. V).	*William K. Brooks.*
Assyriology (vol. IV).	*Paul Haupt.*
Experimental Medicine (vol. V)	*W. H. Welch.*

Programmes of the courses offered to graduate students in Philosophy and the Arts and in the School of Medicine, and also of the Undergraduate or Collegiate Courses, will be sent on application to the Registrar.

OUT-OF-DOOR BOOKS

BIRD PORTRAITS

By ERNEST SETON-THOMPSON

Pictures of Birds, with Descriptive Text by RALPH HOFFMANN. Printed on heavy coated paper, 8½x12 inches in size. Beautifully bound in cloth, **$1.50.**

Dickerson's Moths and Butterflies	**$2.50**	**Weed's Stories of Insect Life,** First Series	**$ .35**
Stickney & Hoffmann's Bird World	**.75**	Second Series	**.35**
Atkinson's First Studies of Plant Life	**.85**	**Andrews' Stories of My Four Friends**	**.75**
Morley's Few Familiar Flowers	**.75**	**Andrews' Stories Mother Nature Told Her Children**	**.75**
Morley's Little Wanderers	**.50**	**Jefferies' Sir Bevis.** (*From Wood-Magic*)	**.50**
Gould's Mother Nature's Children	**1.00**		
Long's Ways of Wood Folk	**.75**		
Long's Wilderness Ways	**.75**		

GINN & COMPANY, Publishers,

Boston New York Chicago San Francisco Atlanta Dallas Columbus London

STUDY AND PRACTICE OF FRENCH

by L. C. Boname, 258 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A carefully graded series for preparatory schools, combining thorough study of the language with practice in conversation. *Part I.* (60 cts.) and *Part II.* (90 cts.) for primary and intermediate grades, contain subject matter adapted to the minds of young pupils. *Part III.* ($1.00, irregular verbs, idioms, syntax and exercises) meets requirements for admission to college. *Part IV. Handbook of Pronunciation* (35 cts.) is a concise and comprehensive treatise for advanced grades, high schools, and colleges.

Handbook of British, Continental, and Canadian Universities.

With special mention of the COURSES OPEN TO WOMEN. SUPPLEMENT FOR 1901. Compiled for the Graduate Club of Bryn Mawr College by ISABEL MADDISON, B.Sc., Ph.D. The Supplement and Handbook will be supplied together for 90 cents (postpaid $1.00), and the Supplement will be supplied separately to subscribers to the Handbook for 25 cents (postpaid 30 cents). Orders may be addressed to Miss ISABEL MADDISON, Bryn Mawr College, Bryn Mawr, Penna.

AN EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY

I.—THE NATION stands alone in its field. It has the largest circulation of any literary and political journal published in this country, going to all the principal libraries and reading-rooms, and into thousands of families.

II.—The circulation is chiefly among the thinking and well-to-do classes—lawyers, physicians, bankers, and other professional men—and in the homes of cultivated people, where the education of children is a matter of careful consideration.

III.—The School List in THE NATION has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

IV.—The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

School advertisements are printed in a uniform typography, with the address in the first line, classification being made by States, alphabetically, unless especially ordered displayed.

Advertising rates, 15 cents an agate line each insertion, with the following discounts: 5 per cent. on 4 insertions, 10 per cent. on 8 insertions, 12 1-2 per cent. on 13 insertions, 15 per cent. on 26 insertions, 20 per cent. on 39 insertions, 25 per cent. on 52 insertions.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 206 to 210 Broadway, N. Y.

"It is all entertaining and brimful of the author's characteristic wit."—Miss Gilder in The Critic.

A Book of Remembrance

By MRS. E. D. GILLESPIE

After-dinner stories of famous people by Ben. Franklin's great-granddaughter.

Illustrated. Crown 8vo, cloth, $2.50 net.

"The book that reminds one of Anna Katherine Green in her palmiest days."—Town Topics.

That Mainwaring Affair

By A. MAYNARD BARBOUR

Six editions of this detective story mark its popularity.

Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

By the author of THE GADFLY

CLOTH $1.50

Jack Raymond

By E. L. Voynich

FIRST EDITION exhausted before publication
SECOND EDITION sold in two weeks
THIRD EDITION in preparation

"Mrs. E. L. Voynich's new book, 'Jack Raymond,' will unquestionably share general attention with 'The Crisis.'"—Richard Henry Stoddard, *in the Mail and Express* (N. Y.).

"The most popular book in England."—*Cable Despatch to the New York Journal.*

Publishers—J. B. Lippincott Company—Philadelphia

Illustrated. Ornamental Binding. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Frontispiece 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

"As a romance it is delightful."—Boston Transcript.
"A perfect gem of a volume."—New York World.

When Blades Are Out and Love's Afield

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

A Romance of Revolutionary days, full of tender love and gallant deeds.

"Thompson never succeeded more cleverly than in this story."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sweetheart Manette

By MAURICE THOMPSON

With all the charm of the author's other success, "ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES."

Publishers J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO. Philadelphia

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1901.

The Week.

"They would have abolished history itself had it been in their power," said Mazzini of the Italian reactionaries, and Senator Foraker's speech to the Ohio Republicans on Monday shows that affronts are still offered to the historic muse. His account of the magnificent condition in which Harrison left the finances in 1893, and the reckless work of Cleveland in bringing the country to the verge of ruin, is a travesty of the facts. But it is in the more dangerous because more recent history of Porto Rican legislation that the Senator is most astray. He pictures the sages of the Republican party as, from the first, revolting in horror from the idea of free trade with Porto Rico. To have adopted free trade at once would have led to "universal chaos and universal failure." Of course, therefore, none but blind and ruin-loving Democrats favored the policy. So far the Senatorial historian; but what are the facts? Why, everybody knows that this terrible and suicidal policy of free trade with Porto Rico was described by Secretary Root as our "highest obligation," and was urged by the President as our "plain duty"; everybody knows, too, that the first draft of the bill reported by the Republican Committee on Ways and Means provided for free trade; that then the protected interests of the country took alarm, and, as they themselves boasted, "read the riot act" in the White House; that the bill was changed; that the evident bad faith of the thing roused a storm of Republican protest; and that, in order to pass the measure at all, it had to be whittled out of shape and made to give the Porto Ricans free trade at once, all but 15 per cent., and the promise of absolute free trade in the near future. And after all that, Senator Foraker had the coolness, with the thermometer at 95, to boast that "our success has been so complete" that the Porto Ricans are to have free trade next month! This is magnificent, but it is not history.

No great change, except that of attitude, is implied in the order of the Secretary of War establishing on July 4 a civil government in the Philippines. Things will obviously go on much as before, since the Military Governor is necessarily left supreme in all provinces where troops have to be continuously used to keep order. Yet the step is to be hailed as a formal recognition of improved conditions in the islands, and a reminder that our business is to put the people on their feet with a government of their own as speedily as possible. Gen. Bates has recently testified in the strongest way to the undiminished desire of the Filipinos for an independent government. As we have begun to consult their wishes in minor matters of municipal government, we shall have to come, sooner or later, to the position of consulting them in regard to the general frame of government for the archipelago.

The figures concerning the commerce of the Philippine Islands published by the War Department indicate that the time has not arrived when the United States is to grow rich out of this territory. During the first ten months of the year 1900 the Philippine imports increased to $20,143,000, as compared with $16,644,568 during the corresponding period of 1899, a gain of nearly $3,500,000, or 21 per cent. The exports increased from $12,975,000 to $19,372,000, or almost one-half, the gain being no doubt due to the release of the accumulations of hemp. The share of the United States in this commerce, however, was relatively small, and is growing smaller. Imports from the United States, it is true, increased materially, from $1,218,000 to $1,740,000, but exports to the United States fell from $3,316,000 to $2,341,000, while those to European countries rose from $4,684,000 to $10,519,000. The "balance-of-trade," or "mercantile," theory maintained by the protectionists, regards small imports from foreign countries as desirable; but it is hard to tell whether the decision of the Supreme Court makes the Philippines sufficiently foreign to justify us in complacency over our small imports from them.

Municipal elections in Cuba are supposed to be entirely turned over to the natives, yet it is stated that at least eight of the mayors elected on June 1 are to be put out of office by our military rulers. It is alleged that the elections were fraudulent. This may have been the case, though the electoral law was framed by our officers expressly to guard against fraud. Of course, the Cubans have always been used to military control, expect nothing else now, and will not seriously complain. But the incident shows how hollow is the pretence that Cuba is under anything but a régime of force. This was clearly recognized by the President of the Cuban Convention when he notified Gen. Wood that the Platt amendment had been adopted "in conformity with the order from the Military Governor of the island." This is the fulfilment of our promise never to "control" the Cubans. Yet the *Tribune* now endorses as "frozen truth" the following cynical account, in the Brooklyn *Eagle*, of the American way of keeping faith with Cuba:

> "We presume that a period of so-called independence for Cuba is necessary on account of American folly embalmed in the Teller resolutions. But that independence will necessitate an American protectorate from the start, and the protectorate should steadily work toward possession, annexation, or an equivalent thereof."

Too many Americans talk and write about the people of Cuba in the most offensive terms, and seem to desire the failure of their attempt at government. A sample of this class is Representative Hepburn of Iowa, a prominent member of the House, who was recently quoted as saying that "the Cubans are children"—he feared, "pretty bad children"; that they are "not capable of self-government," and that "in twelve months they will be at each other's throats." Other public men not less prominent have publicly characterized a majority of the delegates in the Constitutional Convention as mere adventurers and agitators. This is certainly not the way to encourage a people who are about to try an experiment in government. Moreover, as the *Independent* points out, the Cuban leaders have some knowledge of the history of our municipal, State, and national politics, and "they have come to think that we ourselves are not wholly pure and free from guile." There are among them men who read American newspapers, and who come across such statements as this in the Philadelphia *Ledger* regarding present conditions in the second State and the third city of the American Union:

> "This city and State have gained a national evil reputation for lack of public spirit, courage, and manly devotion to clean, decent government. A political organization, held together by the cohesive power of plunder, has obtained possession of the governmental machinery, and until we choose to wrest the rule from them we trust that Pennsylvanians will not prate about our mission to take the blessings of civilization and pure self-government to the Philippines and other benighted lands."

The Philadelphia ring appears to have laid the last straw on the camel's back by refusing to renominate a District Attorney who has been so bold as to prosecute some influential politicians. This action is taken by the public as meaning that the ring is determined to secure a subservient District Attorney, and that the only restraint upon corrupt government is to be removed. A town-meeting has been called for the express purpose of nominating the present District Attorney as an independent candidate, and the movement will be watched by the whole country with interest. The call denounces the attempt of the

ring to prostitute the administration of justice, and declares that "with this important office in their possession, all hope for better government might as well be abandoned, for it stands to-day as one of the few bulwarks between the law and the criminal, between order and misgovernment, between honesty and theft, and it should, at all hazards, be kept from the control of the political machine." This is sound doctrine, and it has its application elsewhere than in Philadelphia. The power of the District Attorney in any large city is enormous; great for good, and even greater for evil. No better issue could be raised by the people of Philadelphia than the one now offered, and if they cannot meet it by electing this independent candidate, it is hard to see how they can redeem themselves from political servitude.

Mr. Coler's sneers in the *Independent* at "professional reformers" are, to say the least, in bad taste. They betray an anxiety on his part to pour upon others the odium which, a year ago, Croker was pouring upon him. At that time it was he who was held up to scorn as a silly fellow, posing for reform. He then professed to welcome the slander; but now he is flinging it at others. His sketch of the alleged platform of New York city reformers is pure caricature, as none should know better than himself. To "make the city good and virtuous by force" is about as far from the expectation of the Citizens' Union as it is to make a politician, who is secretly desirous of getting back into Croker's favor, good and virtuous by force. Mr. Coler talks about the "stale platitudes" of reformers. But what could be staler or more of a platitude than his own programme, which he brings out with such a flourish of discovery—namely, "personal liberty without license"? Adam, Eve, and the serpent discussed that platitude in the Garden of Eden, and it was as meaningless then, so far as having any practical application to a particular case in hand, as it has been ever since. It all depends upon what you mean by "liberty," and what by "license," and Mr. Coler has no advantage over his despised professional reformers when it comes to definitions.

The people of New York may well contemplate the administration of "Jersey justice" with envy. The trial that has just ended with the conviction of Barker was so conducted as to increase the confidence of the community in juries, in judges, and in the law itself. The case was full of sensational elements, and it would probably have taken weeks to empanel a jury in the city of New York. We cannot undertake to say that a New York judge would not have repressed the attempts of the defence to get in irrelevant evidence, but the public would not have been surprised had the rule of law been less sternly applied than it was by Judge Blair. We should probably have seen the whole question of "emotional insanity" exploited by hosts of experts and argued at great length by counsel, with the result of perplexing the jury and bringing about their disagreement. A second and third trial might have followed, with a final abandonment of the prosecution. The expense would have been great, justice would not have been satisfied, and the law would have been discredited. On the other hand, the New Jersey trial has been speedy, inexpensive, and impressive. The jury were held to the consideration of a single matter of fact, and they performed their duty conscientiously and intelligently. As to the merits of the case, it is enough to say that Mr. Barker took the law into his own hands, and has suffered the penalty. So long as justice is administered by the courts as it is in the State of New Jersey, there is no excuse for "private justice."

It is an admirable gravity with which the Manufacturers' Club of Philadelphia resolves against any further "political agitation" about the tariff. Whether by way of the reciprocity wedge or the Babcock club for removing the duty on articles produced by tariff-protected Trusts, it would be simply fatal, say the Philadelphia manufacturers, to have the whole question laid "open" again, and a chance given for "politics" to enter in once more. The idea is that you may get your tariff by politics, by the Pennsylvania brand of politics, smelling to heaven as it does, but that to attempt to dislodge you from your eligible seat at the receipt of public customs for your own private use is nefarious and almost criminal. This is solemn though amusing nonsense. When was the tariff anywhere but in politics? It has made and broken public men and parties from the day the Pennsylvanians first raided the Treasury, and there is no reason to doubt that it will go on doing so. Keep the tariff out of politics? That would mean to keep out all questions of taxation, to tell the American people that ways of raising revenue are not a fit subject for political debate. It would also mean that we must not discuss corruption in public life, not say a word about buying seats in the Senate, be silent about the demoralization of the civil service. Americans will stop talking tariff in politics on the day when they conclude to shut up the shop and go out of the political business altogether; and not before.

No defence of the removal of William J. Gibson from his position as counsel to the Board of General Appraisers can be secured by the most diligent inquiry on the part of *Times* correspondents in Washington and Boston. Secretary Gage of the Treasury Department, being asked whether he desired to make any statement with reference to the "revocation" of the appointment, answered at once:

> "Mr. Gibson has held his place about six years, and he has done very well. I have nothing to say against him in any way, shape, or manner."

Being asked whether any suggestion had ever been made from the Board of Appraisers that Mr. Gibson ought to be removed, Mr. Gage replied that there had not been, and he made the same response to an inquiry whether it had ever been intimated that Mr. Gibson's discharge of his duties was in opposition to any policy of the Administration.

We are told that the salt of the whole earth is now about to pass under the control of a single corporation—Russia and the "savage" countries for the present escaping. The operations of the company will be carried on throughout the Western Hemisphere, and will extend not only over Europe, but also embrace Japan, China, and the continents of Asia and Africa. The Salt Union of England already monopolizes the business of supplying salt in Great Britain and her colonies, the Canadian Salt Company controls the trade in the Dominion, while the National Company takes care of this country. By combining these, it is proposed to establish the most comprehensive monopoly that the world has yet known. The salt tax imposed by various Governments has long been abolished in most civilized countries, and where it has remained it is a synonym for odious exaction. But if this great combination is successful, it would seem that a universal salt tax might be laid on the human race, whether the laws of particular nations ordained it or forbade it. Allowing for a great deal of exaggeration in the published accounts, the idea that such a combination is even thought of is decidedly disquieting.

Gov. Crane's victory in the matter of the Boston Subway Bill before the Massachusetts Legislature was sweeping. The vote in the lower branch, on passing the bill originally, had been 159 yeas and only 45 nays; after the veto there were only 98 yeas and 135 nays. No fewer than 68 Representatives who voted yea on the 6th of June changed to nay on the 19th, while 22 of the 29 members who were not recorded the first time sustained the Governor. This is an extraordinary tribute to the influence which may be exerted by a courageous and conscientious executive through the use of the veto power. Ordinarily mere pride of opinion prevents many legislators from changing their position on a contested issue such as this had been, but here is a case where 68 out of 159 Representatives—or pretty nearly half

of all—who at first decided to favor a bill which was thoroughly discussed, felt constrained to oppose it when the Governor had shown their constituents how utterly indefensible the scheme was. The value of the veto power in the hands of a right-minded Executive is signally demonstrated by such an incident.

We are sure that all hearts are full of sympathy with the Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay in view of the sudden calamity that has befallen them. As a general rule, public sympathy in such cases can best be shown by a discreet silence. In this instance we may be permitted to express the common hope that the father, whose own health has been not a little impaired by the labors and anxieties of a trying office, may not be so crushed by this unexpected blow that his usefulness to the country will be sensibly impaired. Mr. Hay has rendered such good service to the nation during the past four years, and with such unconsciousness of merit on his own part, that he has won the admiration of his enemies, if he had any. It is the hope of the whole people, we think, that he may be able to continue his work which he has so well discharged thus far, and hence that he may not be utterly overwhelmed by grief for the loss of a dearly loved and promising son.

Renewal of the old proposition to make the Hawaiian Islands a part of the State of California is due, no doubt, to the general discouragement over the present political status of the Territory of Hawaii. Its first year has been one long disappointment. Governor and Legislature have been at daggers drawn. The latter accuses the former of usurpation, and he retorts by charging the legislators with corruption and bribery. What is more, he proved his assertion, so far, at least, as to get one promoter to go into court and swear that representatives had demanded bribes of him. Nor have the judiciary escaped the universal scandal. Federal Judge Humphreys is alleged by the Bar Association of Honolulu to have prostituted his court to personal and political ends, and his removal from office is petitioned for by these lawyers. President McKinley, it is true, sent word from San Francisco to the quarrelling Hawaiians to be good and harmonious, and, dropping all differences, to work like a band of united patriots for the good of the greatest flag that ever, etc.; but this seems to have been only a signal for fiercer factional fights and more embittered rancor. Hence the "happy thought" to have the islands constituted into five counties and a Congressional district and annexed to California. Such a step might be in the interest of economy, since it would dispense with several useless and high-salaried offices; but it would not instantly convert the Hawaiians into angels. In Territory or in State or county, they have got to work out their own self-government, and will have to stew in their own fat till they do.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach seems to take delight in scorning and opposing the economic fads and fallacies of Mr. Chamberlain. That statesman's scheme for "preferential duties," as between England and her colonies, came up in the Commons in the absence of the Colonial Secretary. He was detained at home by an attack of the gout—a queer disease for an old Radical to be down with; high society appears to have been too much for him. But the Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, with his freezing manner, that he would have "nothing to do" with preferential duties, which he characterized as perilous nonsense; and the House was very much of the same mind, as only sixteen votes could be mustered in favor of the project. But this will not in the least trouble the agile and honorable Joseph. He has unblushingly thrown over his old-age-pensions schemes and promises, and can do as much without effort for his preferential-duty issue.

Mr. T. W. Russell, in a recent speech at Belfast, called attention to the painful contrast between the lavish expenditures of the British Government for the South African war and its parsimony in dealing with the land question in Ireland. The recent budget imposed additional taxation to the amount of £11,000,000 per annum, and authorized a loan of £60,000,000. All this money has been spent, and there is nothing to show for it but a ruined country and an embittered population. Mr. Morley, by the way, has estimated the cost of the war, taking into view the increased expenditure on the army, as representing an addition to the national debt of £470,000,000, which would make Mr. Russell's argument so much the stronger. For it would require but one-fifth of this sum to buy out the Irish landlords and end the ancient feud that has alienated the Irish people from the English. Moreover, this money would not be spent, but only loaned on good security; it would earn interest and be repaid in instalments until the whole debt would be cancelled in forty-nine years. As to the argument that the tenants might refuse to repay advances, Mr. Russell pointed out that the Government had already advanced the money required to buy out the landlords' interest in 60,000 cases, and had lost absolutely nothing by it. It would thus be practicable for the British Government to secure the loyalty and win the affection of the Irish people by guaranteeing a loan for £100,000,000, the collateral security for which would be ample, whereas it has wasted five times this sum in insuring the disloyalty and enduring hatred of the Boers.

The revelations concerning the sufferings of the Boer women and children held in the "concentration camps" are undoubtedly shocking the humane sense of England. When the matter was called up in Parliament, the Government majority, even with the abstention of fifty Liberals, fell to little more than 100. The defence is simply the stern necessity of war. This may justify the measure from a military point of view, and it is doubtless true that the women and children are fed and cared for as well as Gen. Kitchener can do it with the resources at his disposal. But the English public did not know what was going on, and must be filled with fresh shame and horror at the ignoble and apparently endless war which is making South Africa a vast cemetery for both Dutch and English. If peace proposals are again made, it will be harder than before for Chamberlain to break them off on a punctilio. Just what was the reason for the failure of the former negotiations with Botha has never been clearly explained; but it appeared in evidence that Gen. Kitchener in the field was willing to be more generous to the foe than was Chamberlain in the Cabinet.

The open split of the Liberal party over the Boer war is better than the ill-concealed division which has existed ever since Kruger's ultimatum. Attempts have been made to patch up differences and hope for better days; but the dragging and mortifying war has been too much for either patience or for quiet agreement to differ. The Liberal Imperialists, as they call themselves—Rosebery and Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Asquith—have found it impossible to mix their oil with the vinegar of Mr. Morley and the Radical wing, and Thursday night's deliverance by Mr. Asquith is a notification that the rupture is complete. This is unfortunate, from a party standpoint, but it is desirable in the interests of honest and frank politics. The Boer war really thrust a sword into the vitals of the Liberal party, and there is no use trying to cover up the wound. One result of the proclamation of irreconcilable Liberal differences will probably be to increase the manifestations of discontent within the Conservative ranks. How great this is admits of no doubt. A writer in the *National Review* sets forth the grounds of dissatisfaction with the Salisbury Government which Unionists have. Some are even going so far as to forecast a sort of coalition Ministry, Salisbury to retire, and a kind of Centre party, made up of Liberal Imperialists and the younger Conservative leaders, to take office.

POLITICAL INDIFFERENCE.

Attempt has been made by our "best-of-all-possible-worlds" political philosophers to make capital for Imperialism out of the lack of political agitation in this country. Just see, they say, how quietly the Supreme Court decision was accepted. A little spluttering and muttering, but then calm and an ignoring of the whole thing. Is anybody excited about Cuba? Where are the mass-meetings, the protests, the organized movements which would surely result if things were as bad as you say? The argument is that apparent indifference means hearty approval; and that all assertions that our new-fangled colonial policy is, in the language of Benjamin Harrison, a "serious departure from right principles," go for nothing in the absence of an infuriated populace demanding its abandonment.

Now we beg to observe, in the first place, that this reasoning is pure Tammany. It is precisely the line of defence taken up by our robbers and rulers of the Wigwam. They can scoff with the best of our Imperialistic optimists at the notion that anything is wrong with our city government. "It's all fudge," they cry, "this talk of the newspapers about corruption in New York. Why, if it were true, the people would rise. There would be indignation meetings, vigilance committees, and somebody would be hung. But you don't see any signs of excitement among the people, do you? The citizens just go quietly about their business, and show in that way that they do not believe a word of your slanders." For our part, we think this Tammany defence is complete—that is, if the Imperialist defence is. Both reason from exactly the same premises to the same conclusion. And if we were bellowing optimists about what is going on in Havana and Manila, we should never have the face to lift our voices against what Tammany is doing in New York. Tammany is just as truly "inevitable," just as much an Hegelian "world-process," as American expansion is; and if the latter is a great good because it is "useless" to oppose it, so is the former.

Leaving the optimists to take a still more pessimistic view of Tammany for thus asserting ownership of one of their own arguments, we have to remember that political indifference has always been characteristic of a time of great commercial prosperity. A roaring trade drowns out for a time the still small voice. Scruples cannot get a hearing when the land is filled with the hum of industry, when the streets resound with traffic, and the Stock Exchange boils with excitement. This is perfectly natural, nor is it wholly an evil. Political duties are not the most imperative. A man has to work for himself and his family before it is his obligation to see that the republic take no harm. And in a time when opportunities are multiplied and the daily demands on strength and thought are more pressing, a comparative indifference to what is going on in the political world is to be expected. It is, at any rate, one of the commonest marks of a prosperous period. The mischievous side of it is that it gives intriguers and ambitious politicians a good chance to commit the country to "an adventurous departure on untried paths," as President McKinley described in advance the policy which he denounced before adopting. But their day of reckoning comes later; and an interval of inaction and seeming acquiescence does not really stay the moving finger which writes their final judgment.

Another reason for the prevalent political indifference is that there is nothing at present for excitement to wreak itself upon. Ebullitions and cries, merely for the sake of filling the streets and making a din, have never been the Anglo-Saxon way, and we hope never will be. We are not Celts or Gauls, wildly to desire to "make the coort ring," whether we have any case or not, or madly to rush about to *conspuer* somebody. Our way is to watch for a chance to strike an effective blow; to nurse our wrath, to bide our time, and to act upon the knowledge that political results can be reached only by political means. There is really no occasion for excitement just now. We are four months from the first election; sixteen months from the choice of the next Congress. If people are soberly and resolutely thinking how they will vote when the time comes to vote, that is much better than going about with drums and banners and kicking up an awful but ineffectual row.

The truth is, that the argument from indifference cuts both ways. If we can point to few indignant outbursts against Imperialism, neither can any genuine endorsement of it anywhere be discovered. It is something about which the people have not expressed their minds. The colonial departure has never yet been put to vote, and we have the assurance of a prominent Republican Senator from the West that, if it were, it would be, as a permanent policy, voted down overwhelmingly. Popular indifference is no proof that the people are not open to conviction, all in good time, or that they are not even now keeping up a tremendous thinking. Indifference is, in fact, a bad sign for an innovating policy like that of Imperialism. If there is not enthusiasm for it, its doom is certain. Proved indifference in a republic is that which should be most alarming to those who have undertaken to change its historic policy. The fair inference is that the new way has not found favor, and that the old tradition will assert itself again. Burke's great cattle beneath the shadow of the British oak, who chew the cud and are silent, seem very indifferent, politically, compared with the "importunate chink" of half a dozen grasshoppers under a fern; but his historic reminder is in point, that "the little shrivelled, meagre, hopping, though loud and troublesome insects of the hour" are not to imagine themselves "the only inhabitants of the field."

NEW APPLICATIONS OF PROTECTION.

The news that the Russian Government has increased its tariff on still other exports from this country will arouse conflicting emotions. Only the day before we were told that the Secretary of the Treasury had increased our tariff on sugar imported from Italy—a proceeding which every protectionist must applaud. The Italians have been encouraging their home industries, contrary to the letter and spirit of the Dingley tariff, and they deserve to be punished for it. But the Russians have undertaken to punish us because we have been encouraging our home industries, contrary to their tariff.

Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, explains that the tariff laws of Russia require that duties on goods imported from this country shall be raised whenever we raise the duties on goods that we import from Russia. The Collector of the port of Philadelphia recently discovered that some unprincipled merchant was importing preparations of petroleum made in Belgium without producing a certificate naming the country in which the crude petroleum was found. The wise and prudent Dingley had no mercy on such underhand and surreptitious methods of trading. He ordained that if any importer was base enough to attempt any such concealment, his goods should be subjected to the highest duty imposed by any country on similar goods imported from this country—in this case, the Spanish rate of duty being applicable. And now comes the Russian Ambassador and says that wisdom and prudence did not die with Dingley, but survive in De Witte, and that, if our Government proposes to raise duties, the Russian Government will "call the bluff" every time.

These events, as we have said, must arouse conflicting emotions. Many of our manufacturers, having prospered under our system of protection until they begin to crowd one another, have begun to export their products very largely. It is probably impossible to tell the amount of the goods sent to Russia, because we do not know what part of them is consigned to ports in other countries and forwarded thence in bond; but the amount is very large. Russia is building railroads, and needs many rails and cars and engines. She is increasing her manufactures, and requires

much new machinery. She has vast prairies, the productiveness of which would be greatly increased by an enlarged use of American cultivators and harvesters. The field is tempting. Our manufacturers gaze at it with longing eyes. The sagacious Dingley said that reciprocity might sometimes be permitted; that treaties might be made providing for a reciprocal reduction of duties. Our exporting manufacturers probably think that this provision should now come into play, but the Senate thinks otherwise, and resorts to the reciprocal raising of duties. The Russian trade is ruined, and the manufacturers wail and gnash their teeth; but the system of protection is vindicated.

In this last reflection our manufacturers should find their consolation. They have been taxing their fellow-citizens at increasing rates for half a century, in order to foster their infant industries. But the industries of Russia are far more infantile than ours, and need the most assiduous care from the Government. When we were building railroads and needed rails and engines, our manufacturers maintained that it would be wrong to buy them of foreigners, and put prohibitory taxes on their importation. But the iron works and machine shops of Russia are probably inferior to those of the last generation in this country, and if our iron industry needed protection then, that of Russia needs it still more now. The farmers of this country have had to pay high tariff taxes on nearly everything that they bought, and our manufacturers always said that it was good for them. They explained that there was nothing like the "home market" for farmers; and they are now in a position to apply the principle in the case of the Russian farmers. In fact, Russia affords a finer field for the "home-market" theory than this country ever did.

Of course our manufacturers will not be so inconsistent as to maintain that free trade, or even a "tariff for revenue only," would be advantageous to Russia. They have over and over again refuted, after the protectionist manner of refutation, every argument that can be advanced in support of any such proposition. They have demonstrated, by the most approved protectionist logic, that Russia cannot prosper, or even exist, as a sovereign Power, unless she develops her own manufactures. They have proved, by the most vociferous assertion, that manufactures cannot be developed unless taxes are levied on competing foreign products, and of course this great truth applies to Russian manufactures. Indeed, the exportation of our goods to Russia illustrates the principle, and proves the absolute necessity which compels the Russian Government to apply it. Our manufacturers have notoriously been "dumping" their surplus products on the Russian market, and crushing out competition, just as the wicked English manufacturers used to do in this country before statesmen like McKinley and Dingley put a stop to their deviltry by high tariffs. For all we know, the Russian manufacturers may even now be warning their countrymen against "American gold" and the tracts of our Free Trade League.

This triumph of the "American system"—for so our manufacturers have affected to name their tariff taxes and bounties—must give rise to some curious reflections. To the sincere protectionist, the man who, though it slay him, trusts in the theory that a government can enrich its people by taxing all of them for the benefit of a few, the consistent application of this theory by Russia must occasion a certain satisfaction. But, to the protectionist for revenue only, the conversion of Russia must be highly exasperating. Does not M. de Witte understand that all these protectionist arguments were intended merely to humbug the American people, and not to bolster up an antiquated economic fallacy? The tariff talk was meant for home consumption only. It was well enough so long as confined to its legitimate purpose of fooling the American farmer and the American laborer, but it would be wicked to employ it to delude the Russian peasant. Such reflections as these, however, cannot be uttered in public, and we shall remain for the present uncertain as to what is passing in the protectionist mind.

HOW IT STRIKES A SOUTH AMERICAN.

In these days of our effusive Pan-Americanism, Monroe Doctrine regilt, and grand Amphictyonic Council in Mexico under our benevolent hegemony, we easily forget that there is another party to it all. We are so confident of our own Continental goodness that it seems incredible there could be a doubt of it anywhere in even this wicked world. Our purity of Pan-American motive is so obvious to ourselves that we think everybody must recognize it at a glance. Yet we know, if we stop to think, that envy and suspicion assail the whitest virtue; and so we ought not to be surprised, even if we are pained, to find that some South Americans are a little shy of our professions of big-brotherhood. The Chilians will notoriously go to the Pan-American Congress in Mexico, if they go at all, and if there is any Congress at all, in a state of mind not unlike armed vigilance to frustrate the designs which they believe us to entertain. And now comes a weighty article from Buenos Ayres to set forth the Argentine point of view.

It is from the pen of Señor Gransac, librarian of the National Library in Buenos Ayres. With ample learning and a pungent style, he reviews the history of the relations between North and South America; traces the necessary failure of the first Pan-American Congress, and predicts a like fiasco for the second, if it ever meets; trenchantly discusses the Monroe Doctrine (new style), and dwells upon the serious modification of the attitude of the larger South American nations towards the United States which must inevitably result from the latter-day "flaming Yankee Imperialism." This writer may be all that is bad—prejudiced, blind, suspicious, ungrateful. Yet it is our duty to listen to him, to hear the *alteram partem*. He undoubtedly speaks for the prevalent sentiment in the States south of the Equator, and even Imperialists profess to want to know the facts. An essential fact in this whole Pan-American situation is the existence in the more powerful countries in South America of dislike for the United States, dread of her *espérances ultérieures* (in the phrase of the Russian Ambassador), and a determination to meet our advances with cold indifference, and our plans with quiet attempts to thwart us. It is this jealous and sub-acid distrust and aversion to which the Argentine librarian gives fuller utterance than we have heard from any equally authoritative source.

The question to which Señor Gransac specifically addresses himself is whether Argentina ought to send any delegates at all to the Pan-American Congress. It seems that a strong party is in favor of having the Argentines stand wholly aloof. But our librarian argues that delegates ought to go. Not that he thinks they will accomplish anything except to represent their country and to speak words of truth and soberness at Mexico—the truth being, Señor Gransac gravely observes, "fully as useful for the strong as for the weak." The three great aims of the first Pan-American Congress were (1) a plan for a customs union, (2) a scheme of Pan-American silver coinage, and (3) a hope of arbitration. All these failed of attainment, and all failed, as Señor Gransac contends with much force, on account of the unyielding selfishness and ambition of the United States. From what has gone before, he deduces the general principle that Pan-Americanism, in the mind of the United States, is simply "their own exclusive interest pursued at the expense of ours." Naturally, this Argentine writer looks for no better results at Mexico. The United States will continue to stick to its pig-headed tariff, and will continue to refuse to ratify treaties of arbitration; so what is there to be expected except a flux of words and unmeaning courtesies?

Señor Gransac makes it clear that the great and growing republics of South America—Chili, Argentina, and Brazil—feel themselves to-day much more threatened by the United States than by Europe. The peril to both their economic

and political independence they perceive to be greater from the North than from across the Atlantic. "These republics," writes Señor Gransac, "have no fear of civilized and industrial Europe—the only Europe we know. She exchanges her goods for ours without trying to shut out our products, and sends us thousands of her sons every year to become full citizens and defenders of their new country." The truth is that, for these larger States which now need no protection against European colonization, the Monroe Doctrine is, as our librarian says, "played out" (*gastada*). The kindly aid and shelter it once afforded them they do not longer require; what is left is the veiled threat against their own sovereignty, and this they resent. And in the events of the past few years they see ominous signs of a revival in the United States of the spirit of aggression and conquest, and know well that they are likely to prove its readiest victims. It is not strange, then, that they have their hesitations about meeting us in Mexico, "but yesterday dismembered by those who are to-day the conquerors of the Grand Antilles."

In a really searching and pathetic passage, Señor Gransac shows what a blow to the true prestige and ideals of the United States, as cherished in South America, our entrance upon a colonial policy has dealt. This, he says, is an attack, "not upon our autonomy, but upon our political beliefs, and an attack delivered by the very people who had impressed them upon us by both precept and example." Everybody knows that this is so. Our republic, our Constitution, were the models for all South America. But what is the impression made upon our own pupils by our going over to conquest and to the denial of self-government in Cuba and the Philippines? Why, says Señor Gransac, "we find ourselves bewildered, like a scholar in presence of the apostasy of his teacher. Having lost all faith in the apostle, we are in danger of losing faith in his gospel." And this scholar and patriot and true republican adds, in words which we may well file away for reference, that "the historian will not regard it as the smallest of the crimes of American Imperialism that it gave this profound shock to the souls of us South Americans."

THE CASE OF MR. GIBSON.

Six years ago last month William J. Gibson of this city was appointed counsel of the Treasury Department before the Board of United States General Appraisers, at a salary of $3,500 a year. The duties of the position are to protect the interests of the Treasury Department in cases coming before the Board, and Mr. Gibson has discharged these duties to the entire satisfaction of the Department, as officers of that branch of the Government have freely and repeatedly admitted. His appointment was made under the Cleveland Administration, but nobody ever thought of suggesting his removal in order to secure better service. The office which Mr. Gibson held is specifically mentioned in the Civil-Service Rules as one of the positions classified under the Civil-Service Act. It was excepted from the requirement of a competitive examination, because special qualifications are demanded of the person holding it which such an examination might not satisfactorily test. Nevertheless, the position is covered by the rule which provides that "no person in the executive civil service shall dismiss or cause to be dismissed, or make any attempt to procure the dismissal of or in any manner change the official rank or compensation of, any other person therein because of his political or religious opinions or affiliations." These facts should have assured the continuance of Mr. Gibson in the office as long as he would hold it, since the value of his services must increase steadily with every year of experience. Yet he has been turned out, and on Thursday the place was given to A. P. Washburn of Boston. The motive for this change, and the manner in which it was brought about, are set forth by the New York *Times* with evident knowledge of all the facts in the case, and the story represents, on the whole, the most discreditable surrender to the spoilsmen which we have seen on the part of the McKinley Administration.

Mr. Washburn was formerly private secretary to Senator Lodge of Massachusetts. Some time ago, he decided to begin the practice of law in New York city. He wished the salary of some Federal office while he was getting established, and fixed upon the place of Government counsel before the General Appraisers as most to his taste. He told his patron, and his patron told the President. Mr. McKinley, of course, pointed out to Mr. Lodge that the endorsement of the senior Senator from New York was essential to a New York appointment. The Massachusetts Senator, says the *Times*, "easily obtained from Senator Thomas C. Platt of New York a letter to the Secretary of the Treasury in support of his demand that a New York office be given to this Bostonian. Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island and Senator Platt of Connecticut joined in recommending the appointment." We may add that we learn, from a trustworthy source, that Senator Hoar of Massachusetts supported his colleague in this raid upon the civil service. The matter now rested with Mr. Gage, who had "repeatedly said that Mr. Gibson had performed the duties of his office to the entire satisfaction of the Treasury Department." This fact of itself should have prevented any consideration of a change for a single moment. Moreover, "officers of the Department who have Mr. Gage's confidence, and who were familiar with the facts, assured him that the removal of Mr. Gibson would be nothing less than a calamity." No suggestion of any possible reason for turning him out came from any source. Nevertheless, Secretary Gage caused intimations to be made to Mr. Gibson that his resignation would be acceptable. The faithful official naturally and properly asked the reason why. There was no satisfactory response to this inquiry. No charges of misconduct, inefficiency, or any failure of duty were made. But Mr. Gage continued to transmit further indirect requests for Mr. Gibson's resignation. All such attempts having failed, the aid of Attorney-General Knox was invoked, and on June 19 the head of the Department of Justice wrote to Mr. Gibson informing him that, at the request of the Secretary of the Treasury, his appointment as counsel of the Department before the Board of General Appraisers was "revoked," and on June 20 Mr. Washburn of Boston was appointed by Mr. Knox to fill the vacancy thus created. Of the Attorney-General's action the *Times* well says that the use of the word "revoked" in his letter "is plainly an act of calculation and of cowardice. An appointment may be revoked before the appointee has been installed, but it would be ludicrous, if it were not shameful, for the Attorney-General to attempt the revocation of an appointment under which six years of service have been faithfully performed."

It is hard to use temperate language in characterizing such a transaction. "Lodge wants the place"—that was the sole reason for it all. The Massachusetts Senator persuaded the President to concede it to him, provided Senator Platt would consent, as he did—with the understanding, of course, that Mr. Lodge would reciprocate when the New Yorker needed his help in some similar job hereafter. The Secretary of the Treasury could have prevented the outrage, or he could have preserved his self-respect and resigned. He did neither. He pleaded that the "pressure" was too strong for him to resist—this "pressure," as the *Times* says, coming from the White House, whose occupant had promised that the removal should be made. Nobody was then left to protect the interests of the public service and of the people who maintain it.

Senator Lodge comes out of the affair badly. Neither Platt nor Quay could more indecently have gone to work to "land" a place in the public service for a personal follower, in violation of both the letter and spirit of civil-service reform; and neither of those eminent spoilsmen could have been so hypocritical in their own defence as is the reformer Lodge. He now pulls a long face, and says that it is necessary for

such legal officers to be men who are in political sympathy with the Administration, since they may at any moment be called upon to "declare its policy." This, of course, is nothing but the old spoilsman's argument, and is just as applicable to a clerk in the Custom-house as it is to counsel to the appraisers. Moreover, if what Lodge says is true, how could he have left in office for four years a counsel not in sympathy with the Administration? He should at once have turned out such a dangerous enemy neck and crop. But he well knows, as everybody knows, that his present pretence is the hollowest of shams. He has simply been caught in the act of swallowing his professed principles, and intriguing to put a protégé in office like any ring politician.

Both Lodge and Secretary Gage have set up the legal defence that Mr. Gibson's office had been "excepted" by President McKinley's order of May 29, 1899, and that so it was fair game for the spoils-seeker. But has Mr. Gage forgotten what he himself said on this very point when defending the President? He maintained that there was a great difference between the "exceptions" made by President Cleveland and those ordered by Mr. McKinley. The former, he declared, made excepted offices not "subject to any civil-service rules," but "the present order [*i. e.*, President McKinley's] makes *all of these excepted places* subject to the sections regarding political activity, and *prohibiting the dismissal of persons for political reasons.*" Accordingly, we have Secretary Gage and the President, at the instance of Lodge and Platt and Hoar (what a combination!), doing precisely the thing which Mr. Gage had asserted would be a violation of the law. No wonder that Lodge is sailing for Europe!

HERMAN GRIMM.

GILBERTSVILLE, N. Y., June 22, 1901.

A few weeks ago, in a letter to the *Nation*, I had the privilege of speaking of Herman Grimm as one of the few living representatives of that sublimated culture of heart and mind which we associate with the great names of classic German literature. Now, as I am dwelling in the seclusion of the woods and hills between the Mohawk and the Susquehanna, there comes to me the message of his death, and with it comes a request from the editor of the *Nation* to say a few words in homage to the spirit so suddenly, though perhaps not unexpectedly, departed.

Three years ago, when his seventieth birthday brought forth many public protestations of regard and appreciation of his life's work, he wrote me: "I am very much surprised to find that, in the eyes of others, my life has had consistency and inner unity. To myself it has seemed all along a series of impulses from without; and nearly everything I have done was the result of some chance suggestion of the moment." The two fundamental qualities of Herman Grimm's nature could not be better formulated than in these own words of his.

What Goethe says of lyric art, that all genuine poetry is poetry of the moment, may indeed be applied to all of Herman Grimm's writings. Whether he speaks of Michelangelo or Homer, of Goethe or Emerson, of Raphael or Dürer, we always feel that he expresses in the first place his own mood, a momentary phase of his own feeling, a state of his mind as determined by certain impressions from without. This it is, I take it, that gives to Herman Grimm's biographical and æsthetic estimates their supreme artistic charm. He had no sympathy with that soulless and spiritless method of literary or artistic research, only too common in our universities to-day, according to which it is the sole office of the critic to dissolve a poet's or artist's work into the various elements of which it may be composed, to detect in it traces of the work of some other artist or author, to discuss its relation to its models, and so forth. Such a method, if applied exclusively or even prevailingly, seemed to Herman Grimm a perversion of the true mission of the critic, which is, to interpret the essential meaning of a work of genius. For this essential meaning, he thought, could be grasped only by letting the work as a whole exert its concentrated force upon the critic's mind, by letting it, as it were, pass through his mind into a new, spiritualized form of existence. This is the way in which he himself approached the works of the masters to the interpretation of which he devoted his life.

As the lyric poet draws inspiration from the moment, and, by reproducing it in his song, gives permanence to it, so Herman Grimm imbued himself with the impressions from great lives and great works of art, and, by giving shape to these impressions, himself produced works of art worthy to stand by the side of the originals from which he had drawn his inspiration. His lectures on Goethe, his books on Michelangelo and Raphael, his essays on Homer, Bettina, or Boecklin, are, therefore, in a most pregnant sense, part of his own self; they are not so much contributions to knowledge (although they are this also) as creations of the imagination; they should be judged by æsthetic rather than by scientific standards. They undoubtedly have the faults of the artistic temper; they are not free from wilfulness and mannerism; they often reveal more clearly the personality of the writer than the subject-matter of which he writes. But they never fail to bring before us some new and striking aspect of the topic under consideration; they never fail to surprise us by some deep intuition; they never fail to give us some new insight into the mysterious working of genius. And who would not prefer to see Dürer or Dante through the eyes of Herman Grimm than through those of an irreproachable and impersonal collector of facts?

We understand, then, why to Herman Grimm himself his life's work may have seemed, at times at least, to have been determined by momentary impressions and impulses rather than by fixed and abiding maxims. But it would be a great mistake to think that this life as a whole had not been guided by a very definite and permanent principle. It is, indeed, impossible to read a page of Herman Grimm witout feeling that the underlying principle of his whole activity was the imperturbable conviction that in scholarly research, in literary and artistic production, in spiritual culture, is to be found the noblest, the most important, the most sacred concern of mankind. In this respect, more than in any other, he was a contemporary, not so much of Bismarck and William II. as of Schiller, of Fichte, of Goethe, and Karl August. Only a few months before his death he wrote to me:

"The more we Germans grow in political and commercial influence, the more necessary it is to remember that we owe all that we are to our spiritual achievements alone. In some circles here the opinion seems prevalent that these spiritual achievements were of secondary importance, were a traditional possession which might be kept without particular effort. I do not say that the Government thinks so; what I say is that a large part of the public is addicted to this belief. More than ever, then, it is to-day the duty of Germans, wherever they live upon this globe, to preserve the spiritual unity of the German race, and to guard it as a priceless jewel."

This was the spirit which impelled his whole literary production. He was a living protest against the common, the matter-of-fact, the unfeeling, the flippant, the sensual, the vulgar; he was a living symbol of all that uplifts, expands, rejoices, purifies, and ennobles. To him the scholar was not a mere hunter for facts, a maker of conjectures, a defender or destroyer of authorities, but the guardian of the human past, the seeker for eternal truths, the interpreter of the universe. To him the artist was not a mere merrymaker and pleasure-giver, but the creator of high ideals, the prophet of a coming golden age, the priest of a religion of humanity. He was himself a priest of this religion—the religion whose one and only tenet Goethe has expressed in the words:

"Was kann der Mensch im Leben mehr gewinnen
Als dass sich Gott-Natur ihm offenbare,
Wie sie das Feste lässt zu Geist zerrinnen,
Wie sie das Geisterzeugte fest bewahre."

Personally, Herman Grimm was a man of commanding presence, and, in his later years, of patriarchal dignity and kindliness, in this respect also preserving the precious heritage of a noble ancestry. Being given over only to ideal pursuits, and keeping constant company with the best spirits of all the ages, he was entirely raised above the pettiness of personal intrigue and malice which has disfigured so many scholars' lives. I well remember a conversation which I had with him six years ago on certain aspects of Berlin university life. When, during the course of the conversation, I could not repress my indignation at the fact that, through certain personal animosities, he had been cut off from election to the Prussian Academy of Sciences, and remarked that this seemed to me a national disgrace, he smiled and said almost gayly: "Oh, no, that is not a national disgrace; it is simply funny *(es ist einfach komisch)*."

Germans, of course, will feel the loss of Herman Grimm most keenly; but Americans also have special reason for mourning him. Seldom have American character and American scenery more sympathetically and truthfully been depicted than in his novel 'Unüberwindliche Mächte.' No foreign writer has understood Emerson as well as he. And even in his last days, when the South African horrors had embittered him against the British, he retained his hopes and sympathies for the Anglo-Saxon beyond the sea. One of his last public acts was a gift to the proposed Germanic Museum at Harvard University. Germany has lost one of her noblest sons, America one of her truest friends.

KUNO FRANCKE.

THE AMHERST ECLIPSE EXPEDITION.—III.

DABOK, SINGKEP, May 6, 1901.

A long chair on a veranda no less than twenty-five feet wide. Outside, a mass of verdure, which, disentangled, is found to consist of clove trees, their polished leaves shining as if freshly varnished, sago palms, wine palms, one brilliant, overarching "flame of the forest"—a tree to match the swift, fiery scarlet of equatorial sunsets—the glow continued in hibiscus shrubbery, and trailing off into the milder gleam of sunny allamander. At the corner a riotous, long-leaved fern climbing bodily to the top of a receptive tree, in no wise disconcerted by its lusty embrace; a cascade of luminous crimson bougainvillea, and, between, a vista of wide white beach, and turquoise-beryl tropical sea, with tall cocoanut palms outlining their lithe trunks and feathery crowns against its almost iridescent shimmer. A thin line of breakers lies lazily along its edge, faint imitation of genuine surf on stormier shores; and across the nearer sands a coolie here and there passes in the sunshine, wheeling the preposterous, creaking, long-handled Chinese barrow, or balancing heavy jars on a bamboo pole across his shoulders. Thatched roofs of the Malay *kampong* show intermittently among unfamiliar greenery. All this is Singkep.

And what and where, pray, is Singkep? asked every individual to whom we began to suggest, in February, that we were sailing for that mysterious bourne to observe an eclipse. Indeed, not one in ten of our friends in Singapore was wiser, though it is distant only a little over a hundred miles from that world-metropolis. But here is located the Amherst College Eclipse Expedition, on one of the multitudinous islands of the Dutch East Indies, in the Lingga Group, where the waters of China Sea are almost ready to join those of the Java Sea, directly in the line of approaching totality, and having at its command, in establishing instruments and making all mechanical preparations, the resources of a prosperous tin company. For most of the available tin ore of the world comes from this region, or from a belt which, beginning in Tasmania, runs through Australia, Flores, Banka, Billiton, Lingga, Singkep, and the Straits of Malacca, to Penang, Johore, and the Malay Peninsula generally. And so, while one looks down from the airy veranda of the manager's house upon the untamed vegetation of the tropics, and the native settlements under their cocoanuts, it is also possible to see a whitish scar in the green, far at the side of the picture—one of the fifteen tin mines which are boring the island at different points. The tin appears to have been brought down from the mountains, by rivers now shrunken, in the form of heavy, black sand, and deposited in rather shallow strata along the banks, not more than thirty or forty feet below the surface. Near the shore and in alluvial lands the accumulation is very rich. Recently it is found that the same floods went onward with their valuable freight, bearing large amounts into the sea, where it now lies in the shoal water not far out from the beach. Tests and experiments as to the best ways of reaching these deposits under water are now in progress.

Other industries, too, flourish upon this bit of equatorial earth; and companies, in the hands of Chinese, for utilizing the gambier growth, and extracting pepper from the forest, employ between five and six thousand coolies. But, though Singkep is only about fifteen miles wide by twenty in length, it abounds in mountains, one or two nearly two thousand feet high, and in heavy, primeval jungle, so that the useful, if humble, inhabitants just named are little in evidence. Apparently one has the island practically to himself. If the tin mines are visited, to be sure, swarms of laborers may be descried running like ants in single file up and down the shallow sides, baskets of ore balanced at the ends of heavy yokes across their shoulders, their enormous flat hats giving the effect of a procession of unusually animated mushrooms. Otherwise, the island has square miles of solitude, monkeys, and crocodiles.

Labor is so cheap in this part of the world that machinery is used only to the extent of a fire-engine for pumping water to wash the richly ored soil. Labor, also, objects strenuously to the employment of any artificial aids to its own brawn. The Dabok River, turned from its native course, is virtually lost, as sluice after sluice conducts its waters to one mine or another—just so much in one place, not too much in a second. The river-bed is dry, but a network of small streams and canals crossed by footbridges leads inevitably to the mines, where the fine, heavy, black grains are being industriously separated from the quartz and clay which originally held them. The first separation occurs when the earth, exactly as it is dug, is thrown into a hurrying stream, and rapidly carried to a small cascade. A coolie intercepts it here with a coarsely woven basket, which catches the larger stones and useless impedimenta. These, thrown out to another human animal waiting, also with baskets, are carried away; while farther down the stream, more coolies, knee-deep in rushing water, hoeing continually at the swirling sand about their feet, allow the lighter stones to be carried away to the slowly filling pond below. Ever richer, and settling more deeply, the sand at the bottom of the sluice, darker now, but even yet mixed with some valueless material, is taken to another stream to be washed and sifted still farther, until the black grains come out by themselves at last, wet and shining, but unmixed. A few bits of gold are often found, but in small quantities. The tin ore, spread in large pans of iron over wood fires, is dried for packing in bags, each a picul—and that is the whole process. Formerly smelting was done here, but the ore is now sent directly to Singapore for subsequent processes, and from there to all the world; and little enough the world in general cares where the material of its tin cans and utensils first saw the light. Singkep alone exports from nine to fifteen thousand piculs yearly.

The coolies in the Singkep mines are not allowed to live in the Chinese *kampong*, among the other villagers, but have ample quarters, not far away, around a sort of court-yard, where the earth is worn hard and smooth by the constant pressure of hundreds of bare feet, and where, at the happy hours of chop-chop, they may all be found perched on benches around high tables, each with his bowl of rice and indescribable vegetables, engaged with long chop-sticks in urging refractory masses and combinations in the way they should go. From six in the morning until eleven they work, and from one until four, and for twenty-six successive days. Then they take four Sundays together. And there might be many a worse coolie-fate than toil in the Singkep tin mines. A few, generally for slight causes, are always in the hospital, a long, open building, where the Chinaman spreads his mat and carries his little box, and waits, perhaps, for some ankle or arm to heal, while he looks stolidly out at life from his inscrutable little eyes, and meditates upon nothing in particular. A pharmacy holds all necessaries for such a community, including an operating-room, with suggestive but clean and simple details. The whole department is presided over by a young physician of Javanese birth, but Dutch education.

Aside from Chinese, the inhabitants of Singkep are chiefly gentle Malays, whose language in the Dutch, as the British, East Indies is the general medium of communication for all nations. Their villages are picturesque to a degree, where tiny brown children play about under the palms, their only danger that a monkey from some lofty tree-top may mischievously aim a cocoanut at their little bobbing heads below, where babies are carried comfortably astride the mother's hip as she strolls off for a bit of gossip, tightly swathed in her gay *sarong*, and where the sloping thatched roofs and open fronts frame many a simple household picture as one passes and gazes into the dusky interior. Many Malays are Mohammedan, in a somewhat deteriorated form, and on Fridays thirty or forty men assemble before a lofty but unornamented building, hardly to be called a mosque, where they pour water over their feet from a cocoanut dipper, remove the tobacco and betel-nut quids from their blackly scarlet mouths, and go in to a few minutes of prostration and genuflection, until nothing can be seen but the soles of sixty or seventy brown feet, and indiscriminate garments in helpless perspective. The old man who beats an ear-splitting and enormous gong to assemble the worshippers, recites a sentence or two from the Koran in bad Arabic singsong, and out they all come, with a pleasing sense of duty done and Deity propitiated for another week. A new betel quid is hastily concocted, and life becomes worth living again.

On the first evening of our arrival, the Sultan of Lingga had sent, for our edification, his especial band, which played a number of popular airs with much spirit, out under the velvety sky, pricked with dazzling stars, while the palms rustled like dry rain, and a full moon flooded the world with singular glory. The personnel of the band is largely Filipino, and the leader was asked if he could play any distinctively American anthem. He disclaimed all knowledge of such melodies. "But you ought to know them," said a Dutch gentleman; "you are American now." "Not yet," replied the little brown man quickly. But when the long, lazy, shining evening was over, the strains of our borrowed "America" followed the closing Dutch anthem—perhaps reluctantly, but with graceful courtesy.

And for the skies of Singkep? Probabilities of clearness were not overwhelming anywhere along the line; careful meteorological observations made by the Dutch authorities at many points showing a large percentage

of cloudiness. And, indeed, in that respect. this is perhaps a bad region for an eclipse to have chosen. But here it planned to come, and here must be next week's scientific Mecca. Masses of cumulus hover around the horizon, occasionally rising and drifting overhead, but now that the southeast monsoon appears to have set in, there is much more sunshine than cloud, and when the sky is clear, it is of wonderful depth and purity. Evenings are surpassingly brilliant. The southern cross, upright on the meridian, burns with splendid intensity, while Canopus and *alpha* and *beta* Centauri form new points in an unfamiliar firmament, and the zodiacal light streams obliquely upward from the ashes of sunset, where a great comet nightly rushes downward in reckless chase after the departing luminary. The moon rises later—and smaller. The next time she starts in on a new career it will be to eclipse the noonday sun at Singkep for six minutes and twenty seconds. The close-creeping jungle whispers mysteriously of what is to come; the palms, the sea, the breeze, all have something to tell, but their oracles are unintelligible to our clumsy ears. And meantime the telescopes are daily in more perfect adjustment, the observers trained, the preparations approaching a focus, and the sun awaits his unprecedented darkening.

MABEL LOOMIS TODD.

FRANÇOIS VILLON.

PARIS, June 1, 1901.

Among recent additions to the collection of "Les Grands Écrivains Français," published by Hachette, small volumes already numerous, I may cite as very instructive that relating to one of the early French poets, François Villon, by M. Gaston Paris of the French Academy, son of Paulin Paris, who published the very interesting edition of Tallemant des Réaux, with numerous notes which make this edition one of the standard documents on the history of the seventeenth century. Paulin Paris and his son Gaston are justly considered great authorities in all that concerns early French literature and the formation of the French language.

The first edition of the poems of François Villon was published in 1489 by the bookseller Pierre Levet. Though full of errors, it had a great success, and from 1489 to 1533 there appeared more than twenty editions, all reproducing the first edition. In 1533 appeared what may be really called the second edition, under the superintendence of the celebrated Clément Marot, who corrected the errors, made very few additions, and tried to render Villon more intelligible, as, in three-quarters of a century, manners and even language had been much modified. This new text revived the popularity of Villon, and there were no less than ten editions of him from 1533 to 1542. After a lapse of two centuries, the bookseller Constelier issued a new edition of Marot. Without speaking of a few others, published with the aid of some original manuscripts of Villon which had been discovered, I will say at once that what may be called the final and definitive text of Villon was published only in 1892, with a biographical and bibliographical introduction, under the title of "Oeuvres Complètes de François Villon," by M. Longnon, a member of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles-Lettres.

If we know better than our predecessors the text of Villon, we know better also the details of his life. He was born in Paris, and took at the University of Paris the degree of master of arts. His father bore the name of Montcorbier (from a village in Bourbonnais); an uncle of his was a bachelor *en décret*, which means in canon law, and chaplain of the collegiate church of Saint Benoît, near the Sorbonne. This good priest was his adoptive father. In 1431, when the future poet was born, Paris was under the domination of the English. The Duke of Bedford acquired the Louvre. The University of Paris was attached to the cause of Henri VI.; and the Theological Faculty had decided that Joan of Arc deserved to be burned as a heretic and a rebel. The sentiments of the upper classes were not those of the people, and when, thirty years later, Villon celebrated

> "la bonne Lorraine
> Qu'Englois brulerent à Rouan,"

he was in harmony with the people. In 1436 the English had to leave Paris, and Charles VII., King of France, entered it the year after. M. Gaston Paris describes vividly the terrible years which followed 1431, the perpetual struggles between the Armagnacs and the Bourguignons, the misery of the people, the reign of terror in Paris and its neighborhood.

Guillaume Villon took his young nephew into his house and made him attend the lectures of the University.

"The University," says M. Paris, "which was one of the forms, or, if you like, one of the dependencies, of the Church, filled with its pupils all the careers which we now call liberal. The poorest pupil could hope to become either a bishop or a cardinal, either an advocate or a judge at the Châtelet or the Parlements, or to enter into the King's Councils and govern the finances of the State. It was, therefore, natural that, in a poor family, when a child was remarked for his intelligence and his love of work, he should be entered in the University."

The great majority of the pupils stopped, of course, on the way to promotion; they became priests or monks in the innumerable country churches or convents. Many took only the minor orders (which allowed marriage), and became copyists, booksellers, clerks in lawyers' offices. Many, says M. Paris, retaining of their studies only a certain refinement of mind, became mere parasites, if not swindlers or robbers. Such was the fate of Villon. He describes, in one of his ballads, the companions of his Bohemian life:

> "Et les aucuns sont devenus,
> Dieu merci! grands seigneurs et maistres;
> Les autres mendient tous nus,
> Et pain ne voient qu'aux fenestres;
> Les autres sont entrés es cloistres
> De Celestins et de Chartreux."

The University of Paris was a city in itself, with its numerous colleges, its auditories, its churches and convents, the houses where masters and pupils lived. It occupied the whole of the left bank of the river, what is still called the Latin Quarter. Villon was certainly among the most troublesome students of the University, and spent most of his time in the cabarets of the quarter and with the light women who were the worthy companions of the gay members of the University. He became implicated in brawls which were so serious that he had to fly from Paris. After a while he obtained pardon and returned to the University in 1456, but had to fly away again after the commission of a theft. From this time his life became very adventurous. We find him in 1457 at Blois, at the gay and poetical court of Charles d'Orléans (who was, after Villon, the greatest poet of his time). He did not stay long there, and we find him in 1461 in the prison of the castle of Meung-sur-Loire, which was dependent on the Bishop of Orléans. What was his crime? Tradition will have it that he committed a theft in the church of Baccon, near Meung. He recovered his freedom by a mere accident. The King, Charles VII., had just ended his sad existence, and his son Louis, who had been a refugee at the court of the Duke of Burgundy, hastened to return to France. He had been crowned at Reims, and, on his way to Paris, he visited Touraine, the Orléanais, and other provinces; he found himself at Meung at the beginning of October, 1461. According to an old tradition, he pardoned many prisoners on his way, and Villon was one of them. He tells us, in one of his poems, the "Testament," that he was thirty years old at the time; that would mark the year 1431 as the year of his birth.

He returned from Meung directly to Paris; in 1462 we see him again imprisoned at the Châtelet, under an imputation of theft, ill founded this time. He was, however, prosecuted by the Theological Faculty, and, on the 5th of January, 1463, was banished by an order of the Parlement ("en égard à sa mauvaise vie"), for ten years from "la ville, prévôté et vicomté de Paris" (a mode of banishment common at the time, and by which the provinces threw suspicious characters upon each other). We now lose all trace of the poet, who probably died far from Paris before the expiration of his term of exile. M. Paris, while condemning his "mauvaise vie," pleads for him extenuating circumstances.

"During the Hundred Years' War," he says, "especially during its last period, the professions of soldier and of robber were simply one. . . . The horrible wretchedness of Paris and of France during so many years had accustomed all to find means of subsistence as well as they could. . . . Public morality was not better than probity. The Duke of Burgundy made his solemn entry into Paris surrounded by his bastards; Charles VII. had the same honors paid to his 'dame of beauty' as to his Queen, and the Provost of Paris was publicly the protector of the 'folles femmes.'"

The miserable life of Villon inspired him at least with a feeling of compassion for the common people, the sufferers; and, as he was a poet, it inspired him at times with pathetic expressions of humanity. It also gave him opportunities for painting sides of every-day life which now excite our curiosity; he was a Parisian *par excellence* and makes us know better the Paris of his time.

The most original poet must, to a certain extent, be guided by the art of his own time; the lyric form of poetry, as well as the epic form, as they existed in the Middle Ages, had become extinct before the time of Villon. A new and, so to speak, more familiar form of poetry, quite different from that of the troubadours, had been adopted; it admitted only fixed rhythms, the *ballade*, the *rondeau*. The ballade was the most popular; it has probably the most difficult rhythm that can be found. It was composed of three strophes, each containing eight or ten verses of eight or ten syllables, having all the same rhymes and the same refrain, and followed by an "envoi," a mechanical survival of the time when the ballades were really addressed to the Prince of a poetical academy. I cannot give a

better example than the famous ballade of Villon, "des Dames du Temps iadis," or the Ladies of Past Times:

Dictes moy où, n'en quel pays,
Est Flora, la belle Rommaine;
Archipiada, ne Thaïs,
Qui fut sa cousine germaine?
Echo, parlant quand bruyt on maine
Dessus riviere ou sus estan,
Qui beaulté ot trop plus qu'humaine?
Mais où sont les neiges d'antan!

Où est la très sage Helloïs,
Pour qui fut chastré et puis moyne
Pierre Esbaillart à Saint-Denis?
Pour son amour ot cest essoyne.*
Semblablement, où est la royne
Qui commanda que Buridan
Fut gecté en ung sac en Saine?
Mais où sont les neiges d'antan!

La royne Blanche comme lis,
Qui chantoit à voix de seraine;
Berte au grant pié, Bietris, Allis;
Haremburgis qui tint le Maine,
Et Iehanne, la bonne Lorraine,
Qu'Englois brulerent à Rouan;
Où sont elles, Vierge souveraine? . . .
Mais où sont les neiges d'antan!

ENVOI.

Prince, n'enquerez de sepmaine
Où elles sont, ne de cest an,
Que ce refrain ne vous remaine:
Mais où sont les neiges d'antan!

*Misfortune.

Correspondence.

AMERICAN SENTIMENT TOWARDS ENGLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I suppose that what you say, in a recent editorial article about the readiness of a large portion of our population to stand by and see England crushed is true, but I am inclined to believe that it is not so largely true as it was, say, twenty years ago. The what might be called upper classes in America have as a rule, during that time, with occasional interruptions, been in hearty sympathy with England. Exactly how much that sympathy would amount to if called into active play is a matter of conjecture, but it would perhaps serve as a counterpoise against any hostility among the lower classes—in a really grave crisis.

Some twenty years' observation, however, in the same locality has convinced me that, in Chicago at least, the former rancor and blind hostility against everything English is, if not disappearing, at least giving way to tolerance. It is true that, with a certain part of the Irish population, hatred of England is used as vigorously and persistently as the Bloody Shirt was used by our Republican friends after the war; certain Germans in politics make a comfortable living by the same device; and there is a considerable contingent of Americans who never learn and never forget, the class sometimes facetiously described as having hair on their teeth and voting for Gen. Jackson yet—these can be relied on always for an anti-English vote. Indeed, not long ago the favorite way of showing one's fervent patriotism was to express hatred and contempt for our whilom enemy at all times and on all occasions; but fashions with the *hoi polloi* seem to have changed—it is possible to be a real American nowadays without cursing John Bull. Perhaps the Spaniard has taken his place, and, if a man is really uncomfortable with "patriotism," there are the Tagal and others to subdue. Between Russian tariffs and the nefarious designs of the Germans in South Brazil, the perfervid American can now conjure up enough political hobgoblins to keep him reasonably uncomfortable in foreign politics without bringing in perfidious Albion.

This change of sentiment is shown, perhaps, as well as anywhere among vaudeville audiences, who, as is well known, represent the man in the street, the man who is willing and able to spend 10, 20, or 50 cents to be amused for an hour or so. At such shows there are often references to England; they are more or less facetious, but generally kind, and are well received by the audience. At one such performance that I attended one Saturday afternoon not long ago, among other views thrown on the screen was a moving picture of Queen Victoria in a carriage. The applause that greeted the Queen's appearance on the scene was hearty and continuous. I listened for a hiss, but heard none. So, too, when President McKinley, standing on a platform draped with American, British, and Mexican flags, reviewed the procession on the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone of the new post-office, there was no visible hostility towards the British flag or the British representatives, who were in this case Canadians. It is not so very many years ago that such things would have been impossible in Chicago. Vaudeville managers and politicians know their people pretty well before making experiments with them.

Of course, all this does not imply that the average American would lay down his life in defence of the British empire if in peril, but it might be fairly interpreted as implying a disposition to assume an attitude at least of benevolent neutrality, and not the acute hostility of years ago. The popular opinion seems to be that while John Bull is not admirable in all respects and will bear watching, yet, if the pinch comes, he is a safer man to tie up to than any other fellow we know—keeping one eye on him in the meanwhile.

E. L. M.

CHICAGO, June 20, 1901.

A CORRECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The very considerate critic of a small book of mine on Chief Justice Marshall in your paper of June 20 inadvertently does injustice to its views on an important subject, in intimating that they deny the power of courts to hold legal enactments invalid as being unconstitutional. Far from it. That great and invaluable doctrine is expressly admitted to be sound as well as "absolutely settled." What is brought into discussion is, the grounds on which it is to be rested, and the principles and discriminations which should control its administration. I should be sorry indeed to have this, which is far the most important thing in the book, misconceived.

JAMES B. THAYER.

CAMBRIDGE, June 23, 1900.

Notes.

M. F. Mansfield & Co. have in a forward state of preparation 'Grant Allen: A Biography,' by Edward Clodd; 'Edgar Allan Poe,' by Prof. James A. Harrison; 'Peeps into *Punch*,' by J. Holt Schooling, with more than 500 representative illustrations; 'Cycling in the Alps,' by C. L. Freestone; 'Bayreuth and Munich,' by Vernon Blackburn; 'Dining in Paris,' by Rowland Strong; and 'Factory Systems,' by Allen Clarke.

'Sport in Europe,' edited by F. G. Aflalo, and profusely illustrated from photographs and from drawings by Archibald Thorburne, is soon to be issued by E. P. Dutton & Co.

For the University of Chicago, Macmillan Company will shortly begin publication of the first of several series of translations and transliterations of "Ancient Records," under the general editorship of President Harper, starting off with 'Ancient Records of Babylonia and Assyria,' in six volumes, three being of translations. Three corresponding volumes will furnish the critical apparatus for these.

Dodd, Mead & Co.'s 'American Book-Prices Current' for 1901 will, in consequence of a growing demand, have an edition of 550 (possibly of 625) instead of 500 copies. If advance orders are numerous enough, a large-paper edition of fifty copies will be furnished.

'The Education of Teachers,' by W. H. Payne, LL.D., Chancellor of the University of Nashville, is in the press of the B. F. Johnson Publishing Company, Richmond, Va.

P. S. King & Son, London, send us Part first (Proper Names, places excepted) of 'Smith's Index to the Leading Articles of the *Times*, for the Five Years Ended December 31, 1900.' This new undertaking purposes to supplement Palmer's and Bailey's indexes. Part II. will deal with places, geographically arranged; Part III. with sources; Part IV. with subjects, logically classified. In the troublesome matter of Mac, Mr. Smith seems capricious. Thus, he arranges M'Adam, Macchiavelli, MacCormack, M'Arthur (why not after M'Adam?), Macdonald, etc.; after a long interval, Maxwell, M'Carty (why not before Macdonald?), McEwan, McKinley "(see M'K)" (why not let him stand?), etc., etc. Half a column is given to the President.

'The International Year-Book, a Compendium of the World's Progress during the Year 1900' (Dodd, Mead & Co.), maintains the standard of the two previous volumes, and aims at improvement as well as some enlargement. The peculiar position of the year, and the events which crowded it, required an increase of space; thus, the Progress of the Century has been attended to by twenty special editors, and receives 76 pages, including 21 of census tables, while the Presidential campaign gets 22. Historical, political, and geographical changes or occurrences are duly noted; China, Great Britain, and the United States are allotted about 20 pages each, France 10, the Transvaal nearly as much, Africa in general, Germany and Austria each 8. Nor are our new possessions (or our national trusts) neglected; 9 pages are devoted to Cuba, 6 to Porto Rico, 5 to the Philippines, and 3 to Hawaii. As before, great pains have been spent upon the sciences, while the arts are not slighted, and biography is much more than merely necrological. Our home universities and colleges get 8 pages, and our Forestry 5. Continental Literature is a department by itself; in that of England and America the aim was "to sketch the tendencies of the year and describe the principal works." Here criticism is naturally freer than in the weightier matters of politics and on such topics as "Christian Science." The character of the book, with its

low price, should command an extensive circulation.

Toplady, author of "Rock of Ages," prefaced his 'Psalms and Hymns,' 1776, by remarking that the Deity "is a God of truth, holiness, and elegance." In a like spirit, Mr. Robert Bridges aims at the reform of our church music. His 'Practical Discourse on Some Principles of Hymn-Singing,' reprinted at Oxford from the *Journal of Theological Studies*, expresses dissatisfaction with the tunes now mostly used, and lays down four principles: "The music must express the words or sense; it should not attract too much attention to itself; it should be dignified; and its reason and use is to heighten religious emotion." As to three of these rules, there will be little or no dispute, but the enforcement of the second would be difficult, if not impossible, since choirs, and probably most people, think much more of the tune than of the words. To remedy this and other modern vices, Mr. Bridges refers to a hymnal of his own compiling, wherein the tunes are chiefly of older date, thirteen being taken from Louis Bourgeois of Geneva (*c.*1550), and nine from the Plain-Song Melodies, Sarum use, while the other chief contributors are Jeremy Clark (1700), Orlando Gibbons, Bach, Tallis, and his coeditor, Prof. H. E. Wooldridge.

Dr. Clarence L. Meader's study on 'The Latin Pronouns Is, Hic, Iste, Ipse' may be called in no small degree an outgrowth of the 'Thesaurus Linguæ Latinæ,' the collection of material for which has been in progress for years, though but two fascicles have as yet left the press. Dr. Meader's object has been to trace the various changes in meaning of the pronouns in question from their first appearance as far downward as possible, giving due attention also to the geographical extent of the change. The work was largely done at Munich, with the continual aid and encouragement of Professor Wölfflin, who published in the *Archiv für Lateinische Lexikographie und Grammatik*, June, 1899, a summary of results so far attained. In 1900 a portion of the work was presented as a thesis for the doctorate in philosophy at the University of Michigan. The prominent feature of the study is the gradual weakening in meaning of the pronouns under discussion, and the encroachment of each upon ground originally covered by some one of tbe others, or upon the functions of the Greek definite article. The conservative nature of Dr. Meader's search for proof of such changes is well illustrated by his careful sifting of the material collected by Hermann Rönsch, in his 'Itala und Vulgata' and elsewhere, on the "Artikelgebrauch von *hic*." Of ninety-three examples cited, all but five are ruthlessly disbarred, and even the five are seriously questioned. Dr. Meader's book is not a sample of the dry and profitless output of statistics for their own sake so frequently met with in current philological study. It comes into vital contact with the underlying principles of language development, and will be read with interest by all advanced students of linguistic expression. The Macmillan Co. are the publishers, though the presswork has been done by the Ann Arbor Printing Co.

Volume 31 of the Transactions and Proceedings of the American Philological Association (1900) has just appeared, from the press of Ginn & Co. Fifteen papers are printed in full, eleven of which were read at the July meeting, Madison, Wisconsin, and the remainder at the special meeting held at Philadelphia in December. Some twenty pages are given to the proceedings of the Philological Association of the Pacific Coast, which has been affiliated with the older organization. This new movement starts with characteristic Western energy, more than seventy persons being recorded as present at the meeting called for its organization. The contents of the volume are too varied in their nature for extended review here. Of special interest to the classical teacher are the papers, "Is There Still a Latin Potential?" by Professor Hale of Chicago, and "The Stipulative Subjunctive in Latin," by Professor Bennett of Ithaca. A peculiar illustration of the continuity of human nature is found in a comparison by Prof. E. T. Merrill of United States census statistics with certain statistical material coming down to us from ancient Rome, showing the tendency of people to report their ages at the nearest multiple of five, rather than the true figure. For instance, in the colored population for 1890 there were 16,000 of the age of fifty-nine, 78,000 of the age of sixty, and 13,000 of the age of sixty-one, taking the figures as reported. In the sepulchral inscriptions of the 'Corpus Inscriptionum Latinarum,' Professor Merrill tells us that there are "for each and every part of the Roman Empire, and for every age from that of twenty or thereabouts upward, precisely the same peculiarities of age groups as in our modern census reports."

The Department of Geology and Natural Resources of Indiana has published its twenty-fifth annual report, setting forth the work accomplished during 1900, and containing papers of economic importance. In the introduction, W. S. Blatchley, the State Geologist, briefly reviews the rapid growth of the clay-manufacturing industry during the last three years, especially in the western part of the State. There raw material of the best quality is plentiful, and overlies the fuel necessary for its burning. The principal field work carried on by the State Geologist and chief assistant was a search for deposits of marl of suitable size and purity to justify the erection of factories for the manufacture of Portland cement. The results of their explorations are embodied in a paper entitled "The Lakes of Northern Indiana and their Associated Marl Deposits," which gives details concerning thirty-two "workable deposits." The descriptions and maps of many of the lakes, and the accounts of their fauna and flora, will be of interest and value to the sportsmen who annually visit these waters, and to the cottagers who spend the summer months in their neighborhood. In the report of the State Supervisor of Natural Gas, it is pointed out that the supply of this fuel is being rapidly exhausted. Many factories in the gas belt have begun the use of other fuels. The State mine inspector reports that 6,357,976 tons of coal were mined in 1900, the largest annual output in the history of the State. The Increase was due to the absence of strikes, and to a steadily growing demand for Indiana coal, largely brought about by the gradual lessening of the supply of natural gas.

So systematic, comprehensive, and impartial a work as Prof. Alfred Rambaud's 'Histoire de la Civilisation Contemporaine en France' (Paris: Armand Colin) well deserved the popularity which, since 1888, has demanded editions till now the sixth is reached. Its three books, as we explained in our first notice, are divided alike for the several phases of national activity, organization, and development, so that each period is readily comparable with another. The first period surveyed is that of the Revolutionary governments (1789-1814); the second, that of governments of restricted suffrage (1841-1848); the third, that of governments of universal suffrage (1848-1900). The third book has, necessarily, in the author's final revision, been the one to undergo serious and extensive rewriting. Altogether, eleven decades of French progress are here admirably revealed for study and for reference. But the purchaser should understand that this is not a history of events. The index, for instance, will be searched in vain for the name Dreyfus or Boulanger. Its rubrics are not personal, but topical. Army, the Blind, Canals, *Chansons*, Darwinism, Lighting, "Électrocution (en Amérique)"—we have the thing, indeed, but the word is not yet fixed—Jury, Metallurgy, Observatories, Hertzian Waves, etc., etc. These examples will show that the author's vision, like the utility of his works, is not bounded by his own country. Valuable are his lists of works to consult.

The editor of the 'Hand-book of British, Continental, and Canadian Universities' (published by Bryn Mawr College) has lately issued the supplement for 1901, which contains important additions and alterations. The hand-book arose from the need felt for a guide that should define the position of the different foreign universities in regard to the admission of women to their courses; but, since its first appearance in 1896, practically all European universities and colleges have been thrown open to women, and so it happens that the majority of the facts collected in the succeeding editions have proved as valuable to men students as to women. 'Minerva,' the German equivalent, does not, of course, cover the same ground as the Bryn Mawr College 'Handbook', which is unique in giving details of expenses and of the steps to be taken by graduate students who desire to study abroad. We note in the new supplement that, under recent rules in German universities, all foreign students, men and women alike, will be obliged to present more formal credentials of a regular college training and degree before admission than have hitherto been necessary. The information as to the special summer schools in France is new. Also, the fact that the hitherto exclusive French School of Archæology at Athens has been thrown open to foreigners, marks an important advance. All the facts given have been collected at first hand from the officials of the institutions described. An appendix supplies a list of all fellowships available for study abroad and open to students of any college or university.

A number of interesting appointments of women to teacherships of one sort or another in mixed colleges have been made this spring—none more interesting than that of Miss Margaret Washburn to a lectureship in psychology at Cornell University. Miss Washburn has already won her spurs as a psychologist of force and originality, and she will be a marked addition to the already strong teaching corps on that subject. She will lecture during the coming year on genetic psychology and social psy-

chology. Meantime the only two universities which still hold to anachronistic views on this subject, Princeton (which has excuses) and the Johns Hopkins (which has none), still debar women from even the humble privilege of sitting at the feet of instructors of the privileged sex.

Among the historical documents published as an appendix to the June Bulletin of the Boston Public Library is an interesting letter to Thomas Jefferson by Philip Mazzei, the agent of Virginia, in which he naïvely describes several interviews with Franklin, in Paris, in 1780, who apparently showed "more philosophy than zeal" in the objects of Mazzei's mission. There is also a letter written from Madrid in 1780 by John Jay to Silas Deane, in which he says (in cipher) "that Spain wanted Mississippi."

The Providence Public Library has published a handsome pamphlet containing the addresses delivered at the opening of its new home, together with a description of the fine building, and a brief sketch of the early history of the library movement in that city. Among several illustrations is a portrait of the late Mr. John Nicholas Brown, one of the Library's largest benefactors.

Any intelligent person desirous of aiding an "inquiry into human sentiment with regard to a future life," either by answers of his own or of other people, should procure the circular ("questionnaire") issued by the Society for Psychical Research. It may be had of Mr. Richard Hodgson, No. 5 Boylston Place, Boston, and may be returned to him or to Mr. F. C. S. Schiller, Corpus Christi College, Oxford. The first question is: "Would you prefer (*a*) to live after 'death' or (*b*) not?"

—Perhaps the most characteristic feature of the new volume of the Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society (second series, vol. xiv.) is the running comment on men and affairs by the President, Mr. Charles Francis Adams. His wide knowledge and pointed criticisms make his matter interesting, whether he is giving a review of current politics or paying his tribute to the memory of a late associate. The most valuable contributions in the volume are the letters presented to the Society by Waldo Story, comprising a series from Marshall, Kent, and Webster addressed to Justice Story. Not only do they mention legal matters, but they are full of references to political questions, and deal with them in an unusually frank spirit. Chancellor Kent is particularly outspoken, describing Jackson as "a detestable, ignorant, reckless, vain, and malignant tyrant," denouncing the "profligate apostasy of Tyler," and bewailing the "corrupt and fanatical age." Chief-Justice Marshall is much more measured in his criticisms, which gives them greater weight. Against Jefferson his attitude is always hostile, and he had every reason to distrust his manœuvres, as nothing would have given the ex-President greater pleasure than to have Marshall stumble. The very balanced expression of this distrust gives an authority to Marshall's views that no partisan outcry could have secured, and his contempt, not unmixed with a regret due to State pride, of his Virginian critics, is overwhelming. Altogether, these letters give a conception of the great judge that heightens his dignity. Mention should also be made of Mr. Hassam's painstaking essay on the Suffolk Registers of Deeds, and the scholarly essays of Dr. De Normandie and James F. Rhodes.

—The American historian is indebted to Mr. B. F. Stevens for many services, and he has now added a new obligation by his reproduction of a most remarkable map. During the British occupation of New York, from 1776 to 1783, the whole island of Manhattan and a material portion of Brooklyn, together with a small part of the Jersey shore adjacent to Paulus Hook, were surveyed, and, on a scale of six and one-half inches to the mile, carefully mapped by the British engineers. When the city was evacuated by the British, this map, intended solely for the use of the English headquarters, was carried to England, where it has lain unknown until discovered in the War Office at London by Mr. Stevens, who now issues a limited edition of one hundred copies, in absolute facsimile, to subscribers only. It is solely by comparison with the maps already known that the value of the present one can be properly appreciated. Hitherto general and local historians have depended on the surveys of Montressor, of Ratzer, and of Holland, all made prior to the beginning of the Revolution, on the Sauthier, issued by Faden in 1777, and on the John Hills map of 1782. All these, save the last, were on so small a scale as to omit most of the topographical features, and what, in a military sense, is most important of all, the by-roads and tracts of timber. The exception, John Hills's map, covering less than a quarter of the island, which tradition tells us was made by a British engineer, and which has been the chief authority of the Revolutionary historian, we now find to be but a sadly imperfect copy of the headquarters map, and to have been the cause of very material errors.

—An example of this is to be found in the map of the island of New York reconstructed by Prof. Johnston for his 'Campaign of 1776,' in which he endeavored to locate all the American intrenchments. In the present map, by the use of three colors, it is shown exactly what works were of American construction, which of these were added to by the British, and which the latter were solely responsible for; and a comparison shows the Johnston map to be seriously in error, for it contains little more than half the actual works thrown up by the Americans—proof, if it were needed, of the danger which lies in wait for the historian who attempts to reconstruct a whole from unrelated fragments. So, too, this map enables us to settle which of the American works were razed by the British, a hitherto much mooted point. Most valuable of all, however, both in a military and antiquarian sense, is the careful mapping of all the by-roads and lanes, of the lands under cultivation, and even of the houses on the island, which is done with a completeness almost ideal; and in this light the map is little less than a revelation, for it enables us, in conjunction with the records of grantees and grantors, practically to locate every farm and every "seat" on the island. Too much praise cannot be given to the manner in which Mr. Stevens presents his historical material, for it is no exaggeration to say that he has set a standard for the reproduction of books, of documents, and of maps which cannot be excelled.

—No more splendid apotheosis of the new American woman has yet been penned than that which appears in the *International Monthly* for June under the signature of Professor Münsterberg. This keen and brilliant critic has told us frankly of our faults; he now shows how warm his appreciation can be when something comes under his view which is in every way admirable: "One group," he says, "always attracts our attention the most keenly—the college-bred woman. There are beautiful and brilliant and clever and energetic women the world over, but the college woman is a new type to us. . . . Even he who is most violently prejudiced is first reconciled and then becomes enthusiastic. He wanders in vain through the colleges to find the repulsive creature he expected, and the funny picture of the German comic papers changes slowly into an enchanting type by Gibson. And when he has made good use of his letters of introduction, and has met these new creations at closer range, has chatted with them before cosey open fires, has danced and bicycled and golfed with them, has seen their clubs and meetings and charities, he finds himself discouragingly word-poor when he endeavors to describe, with his imperfect English, the impression that has been made upon him; he feels that his vocabulary is not sufficiently provided with complimentary epithets." After all these fine words at the beginning of an article, one is prepared to discover that they are merely a prelude to taking everything back. Such is not, however, the case in this instance: Professor Münsterberg's thesis is that what is needed next in this country is a greater proportion of men of the same high type that has now become common among women, in order to make marriage attractive to the latter. The new standard that will inevitably be set for the man who can hope to win to marriage the modern college woman, enamoured of the higher life and freed from the necessity of marrying as a means of support, has received even more serious and weighty treatment at the hands of Mr. Talcott Williams, in a number of the *International Journal of Ethics* a few months ago. This is an article which college women —and all women, in fact—will do well to read.

—While Mr. Arthur Evans is still completing at Old Knossos in Crete the excavations so brilliantly begun more than a twelvemonth since, the London *Times* has recently published his interesting preliminary sketch of the additional portions of the palace of Minos disclosed by his successful second year's campaign. This information, given in the last week of May, together with a popular article contributed by him to *Murray's Monthly Magazine* four months ago, and a painstaking account of last year's excavations contained in the 'Annual of the British School at Athens, 1899-1900,' puts us in the most favorable condition of mind for doing justice to any book which may be forthcoming when the "Labyrinth" at Knossos shall have been completely excavated. Furthermore, Mr. Evans has embodied some of the most curious of his first year's discoveries at Knossos in a most illuminating article on "Mycenæan Tree and Pillar Cult, and its Mediterranean Relations," printed in the last number of the *Journal of Hellenic Studies* (vol. xxi., part 1, 1901). The Egyptian relations of his first year's Knossian discoveries he has treated minutely in a special article published by the Egypt Exploration Fund, and now comes, in volume xxx,

of the *Journal of the Anthropological Institute*, a review of Dr. Murray's 'Excavations in Cyprus (Bequest of Miss E. T. Turner to the British Museum),' in which Mr. Evans brings out in greater detail his conclusions as to the relations between Mycenæan culture and the bronze and stone ages in the Mediterranean basin—conclusions which were sketched by him nearly a year ago in *Nature*, September 27, 1900. Mr. Evans's anticipation that the two acres of the Knossian site uncovered last year would prove to be less than half the area requiring minute exploration, has been literally verified. This year he has uncovered about three acres more, and it is gradually becoming evident that the "Labyrinth" was as much like a miniature city as any one rambling building could be. Here, naturally enough, Egyptian analogies have suggested themselves to him. He has added to his store of linearized pictographic signs by new finds. There are more frescoes—one of them giving a female head with wonderfully fresh coloring. A curious draughtboard, partly of silver, has been unearthed, and, over and above all this, new "magazines," filled with storage jars, of dimensions even huger than those of last year, have been found in very great abundance. Workshops where beautifully wrought stone vessels were found in various stages of completion have appeared, and still the excavations were in progress when Mr. Evans's preliminary account went to press. It is not to be wondered at that these various accounts should have created a great stir in learned circles, and have secured Mr. Evans's election as a fellow of the Royal Society.

—The *Times* of June 14 publishes a letter which must have been cabled from Crete, since it bears date Candia (that is, Knossos), June 12, and which gives us the latest news of this year's excavations. Mr. Evans announces "discoveries which throw an entirely new light on the architecture of Homeric Greece." On the eastern side of the huge central court—the side untouched till now—he has unearthed a suite of princely chambers "with walls descending in places twenty feet, and including the remains of upper stories." In this part of the maze of buildings a portico to the east opens on a forehall with eleven doorways and giving access to the principal hall. "A side passage leads from this to a second hall," Mr. Evans adds. And this second hall shows on two sides "the remains of a double tier of colonnades, within which a triple staircase leads to the upper galleries." This discovery may lead some day to the definitive settlement of various questions still debated regarding the houses of Menelaus and Odysseus. But more richness still remains in store, for in this hall was a large deposit of tablets with prehistoric inscriptions—"one larger than any yet discovered, and apparently containing a list of officials." Last, but not of least interest, are the specimens of intrinsically beautiful art yielded by this second campaign of excavation at Knossos. In the chamber adjoining the great hall where so many inscriptions turned up, were fallen fragments described by Mr. Evans as "of human figures of colored plaster in high relief and of most magnificent execution, the rendering of veins and muscles showing a skill never again rivalled till the Italian Renaissance." There is also an adjoining gallery, where remains were found of bull-hunting scenes in which girls attired like cow-boys figure as well as men. Add to these scenes the extraordinary figure of the Mino-calf—it was not the Minotaur full-grown—described by Mr. Evans in his letter of May 16 (alluded to above as published in the *Times*), and we have an interesting new chapter in art-history newly opened before us. It is indeed noticeable that the most interesting finds have been made just where Mr. Evans expected to unearth them.

HISTORICAL FICTION.

The Helmet of Navarre. By Bertha Runkle. The Century Co.

The Crisis. By Winston Churchill. The Macmillan Co.

A Maryland Manor. By Frederic Emory. Frederick A. Stokes Co.

Henry Bourland: The Passing of the Cavalier. By Albert Elmer Hancock. The Macmillan Co.

Miss Runkle's method of writing historical romance is neither the best nor the worst, but it is easy all around, for the author, the reader, and the critic. History, in 'The Helmet of Navarre,' is, compared with romance, a negligible quantity. The moment chosen is unquestionably historical, and was a critical one for France. The Duke de Mayenne, surviving chief of the Catholic League, still held Paris, and the army of Henry of Navarre lay at St. Denis, the leader not yet quite certain that political expediency demanded his renunciation of the Protestant faith. In a judiciously worded paragraph, the author places the ignorant *en rapport* with the actual situation, then embarks on a tale of exciting, romantic, and flagrantly fictitious adventure, chiefly conducted by Félix Broux, a youth of wonderful activity and resource, and a faithful servant of the noble family of St. Quentin. There is no need to particularize his exploits; from first to last they are perilous in an ascending scale, and on reflection they are wholly improbable, even in Paris at the end of the sixteenth century, when everybody was killing or being killed, and only the future heroes of historical romances, having as many lives as a cat, escaped with one of them. But the judgment of reflection is not a fair judgment to apply to a kind of romance for which the impression of the moment means life or death. Miss Runkle conspicuously avoids a bid for reflection. She takes no side in the political and religious strife which had exhausted and disintegrated France. The famous *panache blanc* serves for a title, but the reader is not agitated by the sorrows, cares, and scruples of the King who wore it. The strictly feudal basis of society is taken for granted, and no arguments about the right or wrong of that condition are invited. None of the persons introduced are complex; they are chosen for action only; each provided with one passion, vigorous and lasting enough to achieve an appointed end. Miss Runkle has that end pretty steadily in view, and conceals its insignificance by triumphant conquest of a variety of dragons in the path.

There is a great deal of public attention, unfamiliar with Dumas, waiting to be captured at odd hours, and willing to mention with approval the book that has filled the hour. It is this mouth-to-mouth, unthinking praise that makes the fortune of a tale; and unhappily for serious fiction (more unhappily for its authors) it can never get such praise. The harm done by the very popular sort of romance of which Miss Runkle's is an excellent specimen has, we think, become the bogie of persons who write, or who prefer to read, another sort. The day may dawn when the multitude will regard fiction as the most sacred form of literature to which the mind of man has ever been or can ever be dedicated. But that golden hour has not yet struck, and in the meantime we are disposed to look upon the immense sales of historical romances, well printed, well illustrated, prettily bound, as a direct testimony to the growth of the intelligence of a great democracy. Twenty years ago the masses were reading badly printed unbound romances, narrating the loves of wicked lords and virtuous seamstresses (presumably contemporary), or of plain Americans, ludicrously didactic, insufferably dull. Curiosity about the past, however trivial, is an intellectual advance on apathetic satisfaction with the present; and delight in even a partial representation of society as it may have been is less prejudicial to character than is delight in representations of society (presumably contemporary) that excite grotesque if not vicious illusions about what can be done with the life we have to live. The ideals inculcated by the authors of these historical romances are not generally evil, for the most dreadful of deeds is often prompted by a sentiment of traditional obligation, and there is constant insistence on the virtue of a courage that compels a ready and even cheerful sacrifice of one's life for the love of country or leader, or for the sake of private honor. Miss Runkle's book abounds in such ideals; but seeing, as we have said, that she stands firmly on a feudal basis, she expresses them in images not democratic, distinctly un-American. Fortunately, the ideals implanted in youth have a way of detaching themselves from the circumstances through which they reached the imagination, and sometimes they abide with us to become controlling principles. The desperate deeds of Félix Broux will be forgotten, but may not his notions of loyalty to the hand that fed him, and of devout reverence for his betters, survive in the breast of a good citizen of a free republic—to make him better? If the people had ever loudly clamored for serious fiction and were now plainly degenerate, the situation would be gloomy indeed, but that is not the case; so the optimist has clearly a right to enjoy the pleasures of hope and cheerful prediction.

Few are the writers of historical fiction who, trying for more than a consecutive narrative of picturesque adventure, trying for significant character and genuine emotion, have won wide popularity. Nature is too chary of the necessary endowment. When ambition soars still higher, reaching towards reproduction of national passions that are dead, towards representation of a social order that has passed away, the best that experience hopes for is respectable failure. Mr. Winston Churchill is in a position to laugh at experience, for his novel, 'The Crisis,' considered as an expression of that passionate emotion which stirred the South to war, and as a picture of social conditions which the war destroyed, is almost an unqualified success. The first page of 'The Crisis' announces sharply the presence of

the literary gift, the gift for saying things, no matter what, in a memorable way. In the first book (there are three) a large plan is projected with some important detail emphasized. The fortunes of a group are to be involved in the fate of a nation, and private interests used to present a great historical drama and interpret its meaning for a new generation. This plan can hardly be said to have been deliberately thought out, but its essence appears to have been grasped by a creative imagination which fuses individual character and conduct with affairs of absorbing public interest, reveals the profound emotion of the period, and rouses the reader to warmly sympathetic response.

Mr. Churchill's method is the method of the greater imaginative writers. It is creative, not analytical. He spends little time on examination of the inner man, and has perhaps a too open scorn for psychology. He does not embark on formal argument about the political and social questions of the period; but they are passionately discussed through the actors and action. An early chapter which describes an auction of slaves in St. Louis, puts conclusively the whole human argument against slavery. Here Mr. Stephen Brice of Boston, conservative, not impetuous, regarding coldly persons of extreme views, abolitionists, faces for the first time, violently, the peculiar Southern institution. His behavior is observed, remembered, by Col. Carvel, whose own untroubled belief is that "the black race, sir, is kept in subjection by divine decree." When it appears that the absoluteness of divine decree is about to be rudely questioned, the Colonel makes answer, slowly, sweetly, to the excited utterances of his friend, the Judge:

"I reckon we're going to have war, Silas, but don't you think that your Mr. Lincoln scares me into that belief. No, sirree! It's this youngster who comes out here from Boston and buys a nigger with all the money he's got in the world."

The youngster from Boston shares hero's honors with Clarence Colfax of St. Louis, Col. Carvel's nephew, and lover of the Colonel's charming daughter, Virginia. As one typifies the moral passion and the resolve to preserve the Union which carried the North to victory, so the other typifies that personal passion, that infatuated attachment to a narrow view, which led the South to fight to the death. The individual is, however, not sunk in the type, but remains in the memory for himself and for the qualities that divided Virginia Carvel's heart against itself. By portraying types, Mr. Churchill has revived the old-time social and domestic life of the South; and by selecting persons of positive character, persons who have spirit or intelligence or passion, and who use their qualities for good or evil, he convinces us that they all lived, loved, and suffered in St. Louis forty years ago.

In the detail of construction, in the avoiding of commonplace artifices, and the preference of natural to sensational solutions, Mr. Churchill shows the instinct of the greater novelists. The only chapter in which this instinct quite fails is that where Judge Whipple, on his death-bed, delivers fierce orations to the friends and enemies who have dropped in to see him die. For manner and style Mr. Churchill draws freely from Thackeray, and occasionally one regrets this, because Mr. Churchill is never so fine as Thackeray at his best, though one cheerfuly adds that he is often better than Thackeray below his best. And he is always better than any of the novelists from the North or from the South who have dealt at length with the causes and conduct of the civil war.

It is a positive misfortune for two other novelists that their books should appear at such a moment as inevitably to invite comparison with Mr. Churchill's. The action of 'A Maryland Manor' and of 'Henry Bourland' runs through the same years as that of 'The Crisis,' in very similar scenes. Both are particularly devoted to description of the Southern aristocracy's condition before the war and after. These descriptions are extravagantly improbable. There never were sane aristocrats anywhere who sat aloof from life, communing with portraits of ancestors, and who found perpetual excitement in the exchange of stilted congratulations on their own greatness. One feels and knows that Colonel Carvel, in 'The Crisis,' was a gentleman, yet he conducted a dry-goods business, habitually wore his hat in the house, took his ease with his feet on the mantlepiece, and said vigorous things in the Southern vernacular. Next to the aristocracy, these authors give their attention to politics, and, indeed, Mr. Hancock's avowed object is to discuss "the passing of the Cavalier." Here both are more sensible and probable. The mistake of each is that he has written a novel for the purpose of imparting information and expressing views—an experiment that never comes off brilliantly. It must, however, be said for Mr. Hancock that he is less soporific than Mr. Emory, and that some accounts of the methods of carpet-baggers and of the negro in the act of governing have an excellent vivacity. Moreover, he handles the passion of love without gloves, tears it to tatters. His grammar is not dictated by convention, and his expression is often lurid. If his conception of Mr. Bourland's state of mind when he learns that his wife has narrowly escaped assault by a negro is at all true, the lynchings in the South are explained. Mr. Bourland sees the incident retrospectively in his mind's eye, and feels "the ferocity of a brute driven to bay"; and this ferocity "dominated him like the delirium tremens. The maddening spectacle branded his brain fibre, and as he brooded upon it his blood began to swell, to distend the veins, to scald his muscles, to cauterize the ends of his nerves," and the result of such extraordinary disturbance of his blood was, that "he lost the restraining conscience of a civilized man; he became a stalking rage." Against a score or so of "stalking rages," what avail a conscientious sheriff and the most judiciously selected posse? Mr. Hancock, if he continue to write romance, should glance at a treatise on the distinction between violence and strength in expression.

LADY DILKE'S FRENCH ARCHITECTS.

French Architects and Sculptors of the Eighteenth Century. By Lady Dilke. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xvii, 217.

It is more than two years since the appearance of Lady Dilke's book on the French painters who flourished between the dull old age of Louis XIV., during which little was produced, and the Revolution. The general history of the fine arts of the time is continued in the present volume, and we are promised a third, which shall still further develop this history by giving the much-needed record of the decorative arts of the time, including the interior beautifying of buildings. Nothing is said of prints, the art of the engraver for reproduction in black and white, or in color. There are many who will regret the omission. There are many who will almost resent the division of what they consider to be architecture into two parts, separated by all the space there is between two volumes, and seeing also what they consider sculpture parted in two by a breach not less wide. The sculpture of heroic size and of national or general sentiment is one and indivisible with the sculpture which is more minute and more strictly decorative; nor is there any such distinction between the cast and chased bronze on the one hand and the embossed and chased gold on the other; no such distinction between the wrought marble in the one case and the carved ivory in the other; no such distinction between the terra-cotta portrait bust, which is admitted to this volume, and the biscuit figures, white and painted, which apparently are reserved for another occasion.

With regret one has to say that Lady Dilke is writing for an English public, a public which has not yet learned the lesson so familiar to everybody who has studied in the French school—the lesson that, even as architecture consists as much in the painting and polished woodwork of the inside facing as in the carved white stone of the exterior, so the sculpture of the public monument and the private portrait cannot properly be considered apart from the sculpture of the decorative panel and the patch-box. The authoress would have done the world of English readers a great service if she had helped forward that return to intelligent views of the fine arts which is indicated above, instead of striving against it by classing together what Walter Scott would have called the big-bow-wow art in the present volume, and separating from it the gentle and less aggressive art of the drawing-room and the boudoir which we are told is to be given us hereafter. The art of the medallist alone is united, as of course it should be, with that of sculpture in the larger sense. In this, however, the present volume is again to be complained of in that the treatment of that important subject is so very brief. All the medallists of the eighteenth century are dismissed in eleven pages. But, indeed, the book is not very large; if the medallists have so little space, the architects have only four times as much, and the "sculptors" only a hundred pages.

Complaint and disapproval must cease with the above paragraph. In other respects there is nothing to be said of this book which is not laudatory. If there are exceptions to be taken to Lady Dilke's treatment of her subject, they are of such minor importance that even mention of them would be disproportionate to the length of this notice. The architecture of the time, which has been generally disregarded by writers upon fine art, and by the promoters of those large and costly books of architectural subject with which the modern market is filled, and the sculpture which is dismissed with a patronizing sniff as work of the degenerates, are treated in this book as if an intelligent Frenchman, one thoroughly in touch with the more liberal and the more truly critical spirit of the last few years, had

written it. The catalogues are full of the titles of valuable books on the Renaissance and of course of the Mediæval styles, both of architecture and of sculpture. The progress of art from the eleventh to the fifteenth century, and the extraordinary change in its spirit dating from that time, have been discussed in elaborate fashion, even the English press contributing rather freely to that investigation; but the books which deal with the fine art of the eighteenth century, or even that of the years from the close of the Renaissance proper to the French Revolution, can be enumerated on the fingers of your hand, and their titles carried easily in the memory. Even the guide-books fail to tell you much about the admirable buildings of these later times. The two-fold assumption that these were times of decadence and that the decadence is necessarily an evil time, has been the cost of infinite confusion and erroneous impressions concerning fine art. There is at one time a visible deterioration in good taste and a certain willing acceptance of almost grotesque forms in decoration; but even this, bad as it is, is fully counterbalanced by the gain in originality, in the familiarity with which the classical traditions are handled without being handled rashly, and by the successful attempt to reconcile the statelier arts of a past heroic time with the more domestic manners and more familiar requirements of the eighteenth century. All these facts are well brought to the notice of the reader in the book we are considering.

It is a little hard to explain to one's self the thorough knowledge of the architectural conditions of the time shown by the writer. The fashion in which those powerful and intelligent men of Louis Fifteenth's time, Robert de Cotte and Jacques-Ange Gabriel, delivered the fine art of architecture from the evil influence of Louis Fourteenth's grandiose epoch—the admirable designing of the colonnade of the Grand Trianon, the gallery of the Hôtel de Toulouse, the Hôtel Soubise, the Place Royal (now Place Stanislas) at Nancy, the Petit Trianon, complete within itself, the Military School back of the Champ de Mars, and the noble buildings on the north side of the Place de la Concorde in Paris—all this work, its significance and its peculiar value as putting an end to the mischievous influences tending to deaden and destroy whatever was great and original in French art, is as well expressed in these pages as could be done in so little space. It is hard to understand how even a man devoted to the study of architecture as an exclusive pursuit could have done better with the number of pages allowed. Even the modicum of praise to be awarded to such simple and in a sense expressionless buildings as the Hôtel Roger and the great Mint on the Quai Conti is rather shrewdly portioned out to them, and the feebleness of their style—their essential thinness and lack of interest—is hinted at without too great severity. In fact, this slender book on the external architecture of the time—forty-four quarto pages, with sixteen photographic plates—is as important as any piece of architectural history of our time.

As to the sculpture of the eighteenth century, much of it has inevitably a certain repulsion for the student whose familiarity with the lofty if somewhat chilling spirit of the academic French sculpture, or with the bold idealism of Rodin—embodying, in pose and in grouping and in modelling which seems absolutely realistic, as much of universal truth as the work of the Greeks themselves—gives him a kind of impatience with less serious-minded work. Even such powerful work as the Mercury of Pigalle, even such truly ideal portraiture as that of Houdon and of Pajou, even such graceful designing in pure form as that of Bouchardon fails to attract the attention of our contemporaries. People will not believe that the artist who modelled those fantastical terracottas in which little fauns and nymphs dance with tambourines, is capable of great work; and yet there is the seated portrait of Montesquieu in the building of the Institute, showing in nothing but the curiously crumpled drapery any of that mannerism which we are inclined to ascribe without further question to Clodion. The modeller of that famous clock supported by the three Graces—the clock *qui montre tout, l'heure exceptée*—is hardly recognized as the same man who dared greatly in putting up the equestrian statue of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg. As for the manly works of Coustou the elder and Coustou the younger, it is the fashion of foreigners in France to pass them by as decorative statues meant for parks and gardens, but not meant for the study of the refined art student who is presumed to be familiar with Greek work; but they are none the less precious for that, and the adornments of the Potsdam Palace, the Choir of Sens, and the entrance to the Champs Élysées are as good as if they were not always on view and to be seen without fee or reward. All of this is admirably well put by the critic we are criticising, although indeed she would rather claim the name of an historian than that of a critic. One is greatly pleased by the frank statement in the preface that her object has been to "trace the traditions by which . . . these men were guided; to give such an account of their lives as may render them something more than mere names to us; to bring order into our conception of their works; and to support the conclusions of the text by typical illustrations of their performance." It appears that this plan carried out in her volume on the French painters has been so far successful that the book "has many readers and a considerable sale," while the somewhat different plan followed in another work has resulted in a business failure. Certainly a large sale is no adequate measure of the value of a book on the history of the fine arts; but, other things being equal, that book which will sell is the more useful book.

The History of the People of the Netherlands. By Petrus Johannes Blok. Part III. The War with Spain. Translated by Ruth Putnam. With maps. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1900.

We wish to give Professor Blok's third volume greater prominence than we have accorded the preceding parts of the work, for when he reaches 1568 he draws near the classical age of Netherland history. The mediæval and Burgundian periods are for students, but in this country Motley has made the Dutch struggle against Spain a subject known to every one who reads at all. What value, we ask, does the series which, beginning with 'The Rise of the Dutch Republic' and ending with 'John of Barneveld,' have in the eyes of a modern critical historian, himself a Dutchman and a professor at Leyden? There are two possible ways of answering such a question—first, by comparing the views which the respective authors hold concerning a number of test cases, and, secondly, by examining any remarks which the later historian makes upon the earlier one. Had we unlimited space at command, the former process would be the more interesting, and it is rendered quite possible by a certain correspondence of the two works in point of time. Motley, of course, for his chosen era is enormously more detailed, but Professor Blok's third volume runs almost parallel with Motley's whole series. While the proportions are different, the leading topics vary little from each other.

For the sake of briefness, we shall attempt to reach the same result by stating the nature of Professor Blok's references to Motley. There are several of these in the preface and in the bibliography with which the book closes. Perhaps we shall best indicate the tone of such criticism as is passed when we say that Motley and Schiller are spoken of in the same breath:

"General interest was aroused by Schiller's enthusiastic pæan on the Netherland struggle for freedom, still more by Motley's fascinating painting of so many beautiful pictures from the 'trial between oppression and freedom.' But the work of these great word-artists entrances the reader rather than convinces him of the justice of their representations. Sound criticism based upon comprehensive knowledge of the sources did not come into being until the middle of the nineteenth century with Bakhuizen van der Brink."

Motley certainly set out to be something more than a "great word-artist," and a good many readers whose sympathies have been stirred by his tale of desperate sieges and hard-won victories, will hear with regret that the justice of his representations is unconvincing to a Dutch specialist.

The immense activity of Dutch and Belgian historians during the last forty years is well reflected in Professor Blok's preface, but even better in his bibliographical analysis. The leader among recent writers, whether one considers learning, "robust impartiality," or style, is Fruin, whose articles in *De Gids*, in the *Bijdragen*, and similar publications, lead up to his masterpiece 'Tien Jaren.' Professor Blok places it beside De Groot's 'Annales et Historiæ' and Hooft's 'Nederlandsche Historien' when naming the three best histories which have yet been written in the Low Country. In addition to Fruin, several good writers on both sides, Catholic and Protestant, have come to the front since Motley's day. Among the Protestants may be mentioned Arend. Van Rees, Brill, Van Vloten, Wijnne, and P. L. Muller; among Catholics, Kervijn de Lettenhove (whose 'Relations Politiques des Pays-Bas et de l'Angleterre sous le règne de Philippe II.' made him known as an editor, and whose 'Les Huguenots et les Gueux' is a study of great value), and Nuyens, author of a comprehensive history of the Netherlands during the sixteenth century. The time has come when another talented American might fitly devote twenty or thirty years to studying and writing the history, not only of the northern provinces down to the end of the Truce, but of the whole Eighty Years' War. A large amount of new material has accumulated, and there are many good monographs which point the way.

Professor Blok cannot be styled in any sense a rival of Motley, for he gives only

one page to Motley's ten, and he furnishes bare results instead of showing the processes by which they have been reached. In one hundred and fifty pages he sums up those complicated changes which fill out the three volumes of the 'Rise of the Dutch Republic.' His style is cool and self-contained. Alva does not stir him to reprobation, nor William to a strain of epic eulogy. Motley, in a poetic and touching passage, describes the Prince's murder and the popular grief which followed it:

"He went through life bearing the load of a people's sorrows upon his shoulders, with a smiling face. Their name was the last word upon his lips, save the simple affirmative with which the soldier who had been battling for the right all his lifetime, commended his soul in dying 'to his great captain, Christ.' The people were grateful and affectionate, for they trusted the character of their 'Father William,' and not all the clouds which calumny could collect ever dimmed to their eyes the radiance of that lofty mind to which they were ever accustomed, in their darkest calamities, to look for light. As long as he lived he was the guiding star of a whole brave nation, and when he died the little children cried in the streets."

Professor Blok uses the same occasion for calmer and more subdued praise:

"His distinguished statesmanship, his indomitable energy, his unbroken courage and firm confidence in the justice of the cause, his broad ideas about the so narrowly understood ideas of religion and of conscience, his unstinted zeal for popular liberty and self-government, give him title to the admiring homage of posterity, as he received the warm admiration and devoted love of so many who honored him in his life as the father of the fatherland, 'the man free from his own profit, always seeking a common weal,' giving himself no time for repose."

Speaking broadly, we have found Professor Blok's description of the war for independence less impressive than might have been expected, but his chapters on Indian commerce and the domestic feuds which fall within the Truce, 1609-1621, awaken no sense of disappointment. We pass by his lucid description of the government which was adopted by the United Netherlands, to notice briefly his attitude towards the Arminian controversy and the execution of Oldenbarneveldt.

The theological difference between Arminians and Gomarists, Remonstrants and Contra-Remonstrants, was only one cause of the crisis in Church and State. Arminius himself had been dead more than seven years when the trouble blazed out at its fiercest, towards the end of 1616. Politics had been hopelessly intermixed with theology, and Maurice told his stepmother, Louise de Coligny, that the question could not be settled without civil war. The Stadtholder, who, unlike his father, had no sympathy with liberal thought, represented the governments of all the provinces except Holland, the majority in the States-General, the army, and even the popular majority in Holland and Utrecht. The Advocate had no sure support outside the ruling class in Holland; yet his defence of Holland's claim to be the predominant partner could not be easily overcome. He was beaten, "but not without Maurice's sword being laid in the balance, and not without violent disturbances, which shook the state to its foundations." When it comes to the Dordrecht Assembly of November, 1618, which was invested by the States-General with the powers of a court, Professor Blok calls attention to the unfairness of the procedure. "Bogerman, the President of the Assembly, delivered a speech full of contumely, attacking the Arminians as liars and traitors. 'With a lie did you begin, and you end with a lie,' he said to them in Latin. 'You are not worthy to be treated further by the synod. You are dismissed. Go hence!'" Oldenbarneveldt might have escaped the death-sentence by showing a little willingness to compromise. His death was a "judicial murder," "an atrocious execution." He was the greatest statesman Holland has ever had.

Professor Blok's third volume may be commended for its erudition and studious avoidance of unfair pleading, though it is somewhat deficient in vigor. "The aim of this work," he says, "is to attain the impartiality whereof our Fruin has given us the example, and which chiefly consists in trying to free one's self from all prejudice, both in politics and theology." He has consistently kept this standard in sight. For English readers his history becomes, through Miss Putnam's translation, a necessary supplement to Motley. The next volume covers the period of the Thirty Years' War.

An American Engineer in China. By William Barclay Parsons. McClure, Phillips & Co.

The retainer of an American syndicate to examine, survey, and report on a great railway enterprise makes his report to the general public in this engaging volume, which has a map, index, and illustrations. It gives us a view of China from the inside by one who is master of his subject, and all the more so in that he has studied thoroughly one particular phase of China's problem. Mr. Parsons does not believe that China has the large population usually ascribed to the eighteen provinces. His opinion is that 200,000,000 or 250,000,000 would be nearer reality. The people are for the most part congested in the valleys, or on the soil already fertile or capable of easily being made so. There are large portions of the less desirable and more mountainous regions of China which can be tilled and made to support human life, if only the means of communication be at hand. The development of mineral resources and diversity of industries will relieve this overcrowding, and more truly enable the Chinese to replenish and subdue their part of the earth.

In all things the Chinese show patience, and even skill when their static, rather than dynamic, energies are called forth, but they are singularly defective in both the conceptions and energies of which movement is the first principle. There seems to be no economy, or any notion of it, concerning things which have to be moved, whether these be the human body or any of the necessities or luxuries of life, whether ore, fuel, food, or water. The introduction of practicable means of communication will at once increase China's wealth through the interchange of commodities, and more healthfully distribute the population. More than this, it will be a powerful intellectual stimulus in relieving the stagnation of ideas.

Mr. Parsons, through his experiences and studies in China, has become very much of an optimist. He believes that, contrary to the general supposition, Asiatics enjoy movement and travel, and that railways in the Middle Kingdom will be well patronized. He fortifies his arguments by comparing the experiences of India and Japan. He sees in China two great divisions of humanity; one is the people in mass, the other is the mandarin or ruling class. So long as the people remain in congestion and isolation, China will have no real unity and no government, in the sense in which we understand that term. But when China has a new nervous system, and a more healthy circulation, when the common people can move about quickly and easily and thus compare ideas, they will become more progressive. The system of official thieving and squeezing, which is the bane of China, will then be broken up. Mr. Parsons sneers at the idea of any "yellow peril." Such a thing as Europe's being overrun by the Chinese might have happened when the Oriental hordes were opposed by forces of men but little better armed than themselves, but in our days force in numbers no longer counts. Modern mechanical appliances in war and transportation have almost obliterated the value of disproportion in numbers. The only way in which the yellow races can conquer the world, either commercially or actually, will be by peacefully developing a higher civilization, as the Western world has done.

As nowadays we are more interested in the future of China than in its past, many readers will turn first to the author's chapter on "China in the Twentieth Century." In this the burden of the author's plea is that, before any regeneration of China can take place, the present official class and its method of governing must go, and a thoroughly extended system of modern education come in. The real cause of the trouble in China is that the literary and governing body of men are, towards progress, as owls and bats. Nevertheless, they see in the coming of science and education their doom. The author believes that China is "full of" native men of intelligence and liberal education, and against these in the long run corrupt officialism can no more stand than can the darkness of night prevent the coming dawn.

The causes which have produced such prolonged national weakness and deadness lie in China's exclusiveness. The Chinese have produced great things for their own use and not for exchange with other peoples. Our engineer breaks out in admiration at the arches, the bridges, the edifices, and many of the methods and products of Chinese, even in the far interior. He gives no single nostrum for the curing of the complication of diseases from which this biggest of the sick men on the world's hospital list is suffering. He considers rather that deficiency in moral sense, and failure to appreciate the benefit of railways or of unrestricted commerce, are effects more than causes. He thinks that no single one of the reforms urged will suffice, but that all together must work for the making of that new China which he believes is possible. His economic judgments, modestly set forth, are based on intelligent knowledge of Chinese finances, which he considers, when honestly administered, to be ample both for political administration and for industrial developments. His handling of the monetary and physical side of his subject shows that he has critically examined and digested statistics, some of which he gives in his text. That part of China most fully described by him from experience is "the closed province" of Hu-nan. It may be safely said that of the recent books of smaller size on the country now under the world's scrutiny and

dissection, this is one of the very best both in information, suggestion, and insight. There is a tone of cheer throughout the whole of it.

The Life of the Bee. By Maurice Maeterlinck. Translated by Alfred Sutro. Dodd, Mead & Co. 1901. 8vo, pp. 427.

This is a charming little work, in which the various phases in the life cycle of the honey-bee are used as pegs upon which to hang a series of interesting essays on instinct, development, evolution, and similar topics. The practical bee-keeper will be disappointed if he buys the book to gain additional information concerning his business; but unless he is hopelessly commonplace, he will learn from it to know his bees better, and to respect them as intelligent communities, rather than mere automata to be exploited for his personal advantage. This, indeed, is the keynote of the work: "I wish to speak of the bees very simply, as one speaks of a subject one knows and loves to those who know it not." In adhering to this purpose, the author has written a book that may be read with interest and profit, even by one who has had no previous knowledge of the subject. He refers briefly to some earlier writers, and not always with approval. Thus, of Büchner's treatise he says: "I suspect him of never having left his library, never having set forth himself to question his heroines. . . . The book smells not of the bee or its honey." This certainly cannot be urged against Maeterlinck, who treats in order "all the great episodes, viz., the formation and departure of the swarm, the foundation of the new city, the birth, combat, and nuptial flight of the young queens, the massacre of the males, and, finally, the return sleep of winter." Even the sting of the insect is not neglected; it is said to produce "a pain so characteristic that one knows not wherewith to compare it—a kind of destroying dryness, a flame of the desert rushing over the wounded limb, as though these daughters of the sun had distilled a dazzling poison from their father's angry rays, in order more effectively to defend the treasure they gather from his beneficent hours."

The bee is pictured as an essentially social creature, who will die if removed from her companions, even if all other surroundings are favorable. "This craving [for society] will help to explain the spirit of the laws of the hive. For in them the individual is nothing, her existence conditional only, and herself, for one indifferent moment, a winged organ in the race." This "spirit of the hive" plays an important part in Mr. Maeterlinck's explanation of the social economy of the honey-bee, and dominates the acts of the community absolutely. Yet it does not exclude individuality altogether, and really requires intelligent coöperation.

"But what have we to do, some will ask, with the intelligence of the bees? What concern is it of ours whether this be a little less or a little more? Why weigh, with such infinite care, a minute fragment of almost invisible matter as though it were a fluid whereon depended the destiny of man? I hold, and exaggerate nothing, that our interest herein is of the most considerable. The discovery of a sign of true intellect outside ourselves procures us something of the emotion Robinson Crusoe felt when he saw the imprint of a human foot on the sandy beach of the island. We seem less solitary than we had believed. And indeed, in our endeavor to understand the intellect of the bees, we are studying in them that which is most precious in our own substance; an atom of the extraordinary matter which possesses, wherever it attach itself, the magnificent power of transfiguring blind necessity, of organizing, embellishing, and multiplying life; and, most striking of all, of holding in suspense the obstinate force of death, and the mighty, irresponsible wave that wraps almost all that exists in an eternal unconsciousness."

"Were we sole possessors of the particle of matter that, when maintained in a special condition of flower or incandescence, we term the intellect, we should to some extent be entitled to look on ourselves as privileged beings, and to imagine that in us nature achieved some kind of aim; but here we discover, in the hymenoptera, an entire category of beings in whom a more or less identical aim is achieved. And this fact, though it decide nothing, perhaps, still holds an honorable place in the mass of tiny facts that help to throw light on our position in this world. It affords, even, if considered from a certain point of view, a fresh proof of the most enigmatic part of our being; for the superposition of destinies that we find in the hive are surveyed by us from an eminence loftier than any we can attain for the contemplation of the destinies of man. There we see before us, in miniature, the large and simple lines that, in our disproportionate sphere, we never have the occasion to disentangle and follow to the end. Spirit and matter are there, the race and the individual, evolution and permanence, life and death, the past and the future, all gathered together in a retreat that our hand can lift and one look of our eye embrace."

A number of instances of intelligent action are given. One of the most notable is that of the building of a comb on a sheet of tin, which, seeming sufficiently impermeable, was not at first coated with wax. When the workers, however, began to store honey, they discovered that the bare tin imparted an undesirable flavor; thereupon they reconsidered the matter and covered with wax its entire surface.

The author is nothing if not enthusiastic over his subject, and undoubtedly knows it thoroughly; but he gets a little out of his depth occasionally, when he ventures into other entomological fields—as in the history of the *Sitaris* parasite of the solitary bee, *Colletes*. The last chapter treats of the progress of the race, which he asserts is continuous, if slow; but "do we not know that, in the evolution of species, a century is but as a drop of rain that is caught in the whirl of the river, and that millenaries glide as swiftly over the life of universal matter as single years over the history of a people?" Altogether the book is well worth reading by all lovers of nature. It is essentially accurate, but nowhere technical. It is well printed, on good paper, with clear type and broad margins.

Eaglehawk and Crow: A Study of the Australian Aborigines, including an Inquiry into their Origin and a Survey of Australian Languages. By John Mathew, M.A. New York: New Amsterdam Book Co. 1900.

Exactly who the Australian aborigines were, or rather how they came to be, physically and otherwise, what they were when first known to the whites, is a moot point; and from present indications it is not probable that we shall ever know much more about the matter than we now do. According to our author, they were Papuans, whatever that may mean, and they are supposed to have come by way of New Guinea, and to have landed somewhere on the northeast coast. From this point they are said not only to have spread over the entire Australian continent, but to have reached Tasmania, which "may, at that time, have been a part of the main land." Subsequent invasions, first by a people of the same stock as the Dravidians, and then by the Malays, have left more or less of an impress upon the original settlers in form, feature, manners, customs, language, etc., comparable somewhat to the effect produced in Great Britain (p. 63) by the admixture of the Saxon and the Norman with the Kelt.

To this theory, considered simply as such, we do not object. There is much that may be urged in its favor, though it can hardly be said to be established, for the reason that not a few of the facts, or characteristics, upon which our author depends to sustain his position, are either called in question or can be accounted for on other grounds than those upon which he relies; and because the social admixture of which the Australian is supposed to have been the product, may have taken place long before the advent in Australia of either one of the elements of which he was composed. In other words, as has been truly said, we do not know whether the present Australian race took its origin on the spot with the character that we admit as belonging to it, or whether, on the contrary, it was altogether constituted in Asia or elsewhere. We do not even know whether it is a composite race, or, admitting that it is, we cannot say definitely of what elements it is composed.

However, be all this as it may, it is not a matter upon which we care to dwell. Neither are we especially interested in the path by which the original settlers first came, or in the route or routes by which they spread over the continent, though we may remark, in passing, that the linguistic evidence seems to justify the conclusion that the Australians and the Tasmanians were originally one people, and that their first settlement was somewhere on the northeast coast, and not on the northwest, as maintained by Eyre and others. What, however, does interest us is the man himself, or rather the position he had reached in the scale of progress, and to understand this it is necessary to familiarize ourselves with his arts and industries, manners and customs, form of government, religion, language, etc., etc. Here our author is seen to advantage. His description of these different phases of development is clear, compact, and, withal, very readable. To some extent, and especially in matters philological, it is based upon personal knowledge, and, of course, when this is the case, he speaks with authority. Even when he finds it necessary to avail himself of the work of others, as is not unfrequently done, his choice of authorities as well as his use of them is judicious. It is only when, venturing beyond the limits of simple description, he undertakes to account for the origin of a custom, or when, basing his conclusion upon the resemblance between certain industries found in Australia and elsewhere, he ascribes to derivation what may have been but an orderly step in the development of the tribe, that it becomes necessary to move with caution.

Take, for example, what is said about the restrictions upon marriage, which seem to have differed in different tribes, though exogamy, or marriage out of the clan, was the rule. Of course it is possible, so far as

we know anything to the contrary, that this form of marriage may have originated (pp. x., 97) in the amalgamation of different stocks of peoples, and was not the result of a conscious effort to prevent the evils that are supposed to follow from close in-breeding; but it is not proved. To assert, as is here done, that the coalescence of two distinct tribes or races explains the fact of exogamy is virtually to beg the question; and if, as Lawson, Henry, and others tell us, certain of our American Indians acted upon the belief that the child of a white father and a native mother was superior to one of pure Indian blood, both as hunter and warrior, there can be no reason why the Australians, who had attained socially to about the same stage of development, may not have reached a similar belief in regard to themselves, and thus been led to the practice of exogamy in order to prevent the evil effects of marrying within the clan.

Of a similar character are the statements that circumcision (pp. 120, 137) was introduced by the Malays, and that the boomerang (p. 53) was brought from India. They may both be true; and yet, judging from what we know of the progress of the Australians along other lines, it is fair to assume, in default of proof to the contrary, that both the custom and the weapon may have originated among them just as they did among other peoples. It is, at best, but a question of probabilities, and, let the answer be what it may, it will not materially affect what is told us of the position of these people in the scale of progress. That is definite, and admits of no misunderstanding.

In conclusion, we desire to call attention to the chapter on languages, and also to the vocabularies—fifty-two in number—which will be found of abiding interest by the philologist. It may also not be out of place to state that the terms Eaglehawk and Crow exist as totem or clan names over such an extensive area as to justify their use as a part of the title of the book.

Orations and Essays of Edward John Phelps. Edited by J. G. McCullough, with a memoir by John W. Stewart. Harper & Brothers. 1901.

The perusal of these orations intensifies our regret that their author is no longer living. Those who enjoyed his friendship will never forget the charm of his conversation, the graceful dignity of his bearing, the polished keenness of his wit. He was a gentleman of the old school; which means not only that he was considerate, but also that he had manners. There is kindliness enough in the world, but the art of displaying it with elegance is not highly cultivated by the present generation. With Mr. Phelps it seemed inborn, and increasing years ripened it into perfection. He was a good lawyer, but there are many of equal knowledge. Hardly any one, however, can be compared with him as an advocate, for he could address a court without written preparation and without maltreating his mother tongue. His was no fatal fluency of speech, that conceals the absence of thought and covers the deficiency of logic. He knew how to reason, and to express his arguments clearly and forcibly, while he flavored them with humor and enlivened them with genial and brilliant wit. In many respects he resembled Mr. Evarts, but he was free from the verbosity which characterized that accomplished orator. He had not the solemn grandeur of Webster; but his addresses are in substance scarcely inferior to those of the earlier statesman.

At the present moment, when the decisions of the United States Supreme Court have left the community in doubt if the Constitution still exists, or what it means if it does exist, there is a melancholy pleasure in recalling the lucid statement of the nature of our Government made by Mr. Phelps in his addresses on "Chief Justice Marshall" and "The Sovereignty of the People." The American Constitution, he said, rests upon the foundation-stone of popular sovereignty. It was reserved for it to extend the judicial protection of personal rights, not only against the rulers of the people, but against the representatives of the people.

"When at last the founders of our Constitution, driven to revolution by a Parliamentary oppression, had learned that even representative government cannot always be depended upon by those it represents, they placed the protection of personal rights beyond the reach of the popular will, and found in a Constitutional judiciary the true and final custodian of the liberty of the subject. . . . And thus, by the inexorable logic of sound Constitutional principles, it has been brought to pass that the rights of the people find their last and best security, not in the popular assembly, nor in any agency of its creation, but in that institution of government which is furthest of all beyond the popular reach; which is made, as far as any institution can be, independent of public feeling and invulnerable to the attack of majorities. Having its origin in the sovereignty of the people, it is the bulwark of the people against their own unadvised action, their own uninstructed will. It saves them, not merely from their enemies; it saves them from themselves. And so it perpetuates the sovereignty from which it sprang, and which has best provided for its own supremacy by the surrender of a power it was dangerous to retain."

This fundamental truth is again expounded in the oration on John Marshall, delivered at the first annual meeting of the American Bar Association in 1879. Referring to the construction of the Constitution, Mr. Phelps said: "It seems to me that it all turned upon one cardinal point—that the construction of the Constitution of the United States, for all purposes for which it requires construction, belongs everywhere and always to the jurisprudence of the country, and not to its politics or even to its statesmanship." We do not need to contrast this view with that which regards the Constitution as conformable to political exigencies, and as meaning what the Executive or Congress may desire. Mr. Phelps's theory may now be declared obsolete; but, in his addresses on "The Relation of Law to Justice" and "The Law of the Land," he demonstrates its connection with the preservation of the rights of the people so eloquently as to encourage the hope that our Government may yet be restored to its proper form.

When we consider that many of these addresses were not written, and were rescued from oblivion only by the stenographic reports made when they were delivered, we are justified in assigning them the highest rank in the department of jurisprudence. They deserve the careful study not only of lawyers, but also of all those who possess enlightened views of patriotism. We regret that a more extended biography of Mr. Phelps was not thought expedient. Mr. Stewart's hearty tribute arouses an interest which deserves to be gratified by acquaintance with the letters, in the art of writing which Mr. Phelps was so great a master.

The Religious Spirit in the Poets. By the Right Rev. W. Boyd Carpenter, D.D., Lord Bishop of Ripon, Hon. D. C. L. Oxon. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 1901.

Dr. Carpenter explains, in a prefatory note, that he spends some forty or fifty hours every month upon the train, and devotes these hours to reading and writing; also, that these papers were the product of his railroad hours, and that "from the nature of the case they are only fugitive studies"—a phrase that seems to palter with us in a double sense. This account of the origin of the good Bishop's book is not well calculated to recommend it to the judicious reader, who, if he puts it to the proof, will probably arrive at the conclusion that a different method might have produced a more satisfactory performance. There is no claim that religion is an essential aspect of poetry, and we are far enough from the opinion of Mr. Santayana that religion is poetry which men take for truth. Dr. Carpenter keeps to the safe ground that there are poems which express deep religious feeling, that the poetical and religious aspects of life are so inseparably intertwined that there is a strong natural relation between them, and that, as a matter of fact, there is an historical bond uniting them. He is a great ecclesiastic, but he is quite superior to any exaggeration of the importance of formal religiousness to poetry. Not only does he recognize that there is good poetry that is not religious, and religious poetry that is not good poetry, but many of his examples of the religious spirit in poetry are sought and found in poems that are not deliberately religious. Some of these he deems much more religious than those which are deliberately so, and some that are deliberately so he finds anything but religious in their essential quality.

In his three introductory chapters Dr. Carpenter discusses the kinship between religion and poetry, the religious inspiration of many famous poems, and genuine as distinguished from superficial religious elements. It is in the last of these chapters that he brings out effectively the religiousness of poems that have no direct religious purpose, in contrast with the defective religiousness of some that have this purpose. In this connection Waller and Pope receive just punishment, and even Milton's more formal pieties are rated with severe impartiality. Some of Racine's rhetorical religiousness is set over with good effect against Hamlet's shaking of his mother's heart.

Done with his introductory matter, Dr. Carpenter proceeds in the nine following chapters to give some specific illustrations. These are not taken from the most celebrated religious poems—the 'Divine Comedy,' 'Paradise Lost,' the Epics of Homer, the Greek Tragedies, and Virgil's 'Æneid.' To these there is incidental reference; something more to the 'Divine Comedy' in the chapter on 'In Memoriam,' which, following a hint of Tennyson's, is treated as "a kind of small 'Divina Commedia,'" with some forcing of the note. Strangely enough, there is no reference to the religious poems of the Old Testament—Job, certain of the prophets,

and the Psalms. If this omission is a concession to conventional religiousness, it affords a remarkable contrast to Dr. Carpenter's general freedom from that particular vice. The first extended example of the religious spirit in poetry is that of Spenser's 'Faerie Queen,' a lovely allegory of the excellence of truth, liberty, and self-control. For his next example, Dr. Carpenter goes yet wider from the beaten tracks—to Marlowe's "Faustus," in which the changeless principles of the moral order find vigorous expression. The next is Shakspere's "Tempest," to which even Mr. Barrett Wendell, along with many others, concedes an allegorical character, the signification of the allegory being as various as the minds employed upon it. Dr. Carpenter's is neither better nor worse than a good many. It is indicative of his general disposition that he goes to Milton's 'Comus,' and not to either 'Paradise,' for the religious element which lures him on from one poet to another. What attracts him to Coleridge is "The Ancient Mariner"; but, after reading his interpretation, one is impatient to return to the poem in its unqualified beauty. Tennyson and Browning have each two chapters, but they add as little to our previous enjoyment and appreciation as the Jerusalem apostles to St. Paul.

The Love Letters of Bismarck: Being Letters to his Fiancée and Wife, 1846-1889. Authorized by Prince Herbert von Bismarck, and translated from the German under the supervision of Charlton T. Lewis. Illustrated with portraits. Harper & Bros. 1901.

The sub-title indicates the character of this book much more accurately than the main title, which suggests an effort to catch the tide before it begins to ebb. The recent craze for love-letters, especially if by persons of distinction or if anonymous, we may trust, is near its end. However attractive to sentimentalists and sensation-mongers, to the sedate and discerning a volume of amorous epistles is as insipid as a diet of bananas. But Bismarck was not a male Miss Gushington; Hugo's vein was not his. Not that he lacked feeling, or the will to express it. He can even say pretty things. "I have warmed myself at your dear letters" (1847). "Since leaving Rheinfeld I no longer have heartburn; perhaps it is in my heart, and my heart has remained with Nan" (1850). "I have a bad conscience, seeing so many beautiful things without you" (1862). "Happy the man to whom God has given a virtuous wife who writes to him every day" (1871). "Without horses or wife, I can't bear it here longer" (1888). The dates of these extracts tell the story. His wife was "My Dear Heart" in 1889, as his fiancée was "Angela Mia" and "Only Beloved" in 1847. Few flames have burned so steadily for half a century. The Frenchman might gush *ad nauseam* for thirty months, till married; the tone of the German does not vary in forty years. There is the same impatience when her letters are delayed, the same thankfulness when they arrive. His first is as easy, takes things as much for granted, as his last. Jealousy, as he remarks in March, 1847, seems to him "irreconcilable with true love." Her will, as he said yet earlier, is not to bend to his requests: "I love you as you are, and as you choose to be." The only remarkable things about this *affaire du cœur* are its enduring constancy, and, as a promoter thereof, its comparative rationality.

Otherwise than as a monument to domestic piety, these letters are valuable only as Bismarck's—pin-feathers from an eagle's breast. Apart from compliments and endearments (which are always natural, genuine, and neither mawkish nor voluminous), they are made up of commonplaces, of daily happenings and reflections. As a chronicler of small beer and commenter on juvenile ailments the Prince does not especially shine; nor does he reveal State secrets, when in Germany, as he twice complains, "letters are opened by all sorts of postal spies," and in Russia "it is taken for granted that one means to say to the Government what is written by mail." As to public affairs, additions to previous knowledge cannot be expected from this source. Yet here (July 2, 1859) is a curious forecast of distant events:

"Our politics are drifting more and more into the Austrian wake, and as soon as we have fired a shot on the Rhine, then it's all over with the war between Italy and Austria, and, instead of that, a war between France and Prussia will take the stage, in which Austria, after we have taken the burden from her shoulders, will stand by us or will not stand by us, just as her own interests dictate. She will certainly not suffer us to play a gloriously victorious rôle."

The last clause of this prediction was negatived by the Austrian war. On July 7, 1866 (misprinted "September" on p. 410), he writes enthusiastically of the army he is accompanying:

"Our people are ready to embrace one another, every man so deadly in earnest, calm, obedient, orderly, with empty stomach, soaked clothes, wet camp, little sleep, shoe-soles dropping off, kindly to all, no sacking or burning, paying what they can and eating mouldy bread. There must surely be a solid basis of fear of God in the common soldier of our army, or all this could not be."

One is moved to regret that this "solid basis" could not have lasted a generation and supported the German troops in China, so as to mitigate the "sacking and burning"—and worse—there. Bismarck's piety sometimes grates a little, as after the passage above quoted from 1859:

"After thirty years, perhaps much sooner, it will be a small matter to us how things stand with Prussia and Austria, if only the mercy of God and the deserving of Christ remain to our souls. I opened the Scriptures last evening, at random, so as to rid my anxious heart of politics, and my eye lighted immediately on the fifth verse of the 110th Psalm. As God wills, it is all, to be sure, only a question of time, nations and people, folly and wisdom, war and peace; they come and go like waves of water, and the sea remains. What are our states and their power and honor before God, except as ant-hills, and beehives?"

And so forth. This hardly rings true from one who was doing his best to rule states, and was before long to be the chief power in Europe. Three lines farther on he says: "There is nothing in this world but hypocrisy and jugglery." For the moment, no doubt, his grapes were sour. Far less conspicuous men have done much better at moralizing, and "without trying": you cannot imagine T. E. Brown, for instance, spinning out a commonplace in this fashion. But the worst of it is, it is not in character, for Bismarck was in essence manly. One would rather see him stick to his part, and express his faith in the good old Elizabethan terms appropriate to leading monarchs and prime ministers, as thus: "The Lord has never yet forsaken me in an unexpected and unsought position, and my trust stands firm that He will not let evil come upon me in this place, or upon my health either" (Berlin, October 1, 1862). So ten years before: "The grace of God will not let go of my soul which He has once touched, and will not cut the thread by which He has held and guided me . . . I have the certainty that I cannot do without you, not for a long while yet, and *consequently the assurance* that God will preserve you to me." That is, "I shall have what I want, since the Deity and I are good friends, and He will not 'go back' on me. I make the plans. He insures their success." At this rate, if anything should unrighteously and irreverently go wrong in affairs of state, it can be laid on Providence as the "wicked partner."

The purpose of the book, so far as it can be said to have one, is, of course, to exhibit the "man of blood and iron" on his human, private, domestic side. As such he makes in the main an edifying picture. The letter to his intended father-in-law, which opens the volume, strikes a note of frankness, genuineness, thoroughness, which (with the possible exception noted above) is maintained throughout. In this initial epistle he explains (what both seemed to regard as most important) his transition from "the blind alley of doubt" to Lutheran orthodoxy; his only remaining "doubt" is that raised by a pure passion, "whether my self-confidence was not greater than my ability"; and this question, so foreign to his nature, never reappears. His serious account of his duel in 1852 is in marked contrast to the many reckless encounters of his college days. Attuned as these letters are to home-keeping quietness, they yet emit sparks of the writer's active and warlike temper, as when he says, "I'd rather walk than ride lazy horses"; and when there was rioting, in Cöslin, "I should have liked to stay there"; and when a troublesome adviser of his customer endangered the lease of an estate, "I hit upon the lucky expedient of being so coarse to the assistant, without quite giving him cause of action, that he left the room forthwith and drove away; thereupon I came to terms with the lessee in five minutes." Other good things there are, as this: "I can't find any place in the Bible where it is forbidden to take the name of the devil in vain." But these are not numerous.

Les Femmes Docteurs en Médecine dans tous les Pays. Par Haryett Fontanges. Paris: Alliance Coöperative du Livre. 1901.

A poor book on women in medicine is better than none at all, and one may be moderately grateful to Haryett Fontanges for this one. The information given about women in medicine in America is scrappy and out of perspective, as well as inaccurate, to a remarkable degree. But the impossibility in France of getting thorough and full information about things American is too well known a phenomenon to cause comment, though it is supposed to have been a German who asked a California girl, who mentioned that she had attended school in Boston, if she went home o' nights. In regard to the history and present status of women in medicine in France, on the other hand, this book contains reasonably full

and extremely interesting information. Madame Madeleine Brès was the first French woman to practise medicine in Paris, and it was also she who asked for and obtained, in 1870, the opening of the Paris School of Medicine to women. Two other women, however, preceded her in obtaining the diploma of doctor—Miss Garrett Anderson (who had already studied in Switzerland) in 1870, and Miss Putnam (now Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi) in 1871. Twenty-seven pages of the book are given to the titles of the theses presented by women upon obtaining the doctor's degree, yet the list is incomplete, owing to the curious circumstance that it is the custom with all the different administrations in Paris to make no distinction of sex in official lists of names. In a country where Camille and Marie may be the names of men as well as of women, it will be understood that a correct separation is not easy to make when there is no Mlle. or Mme. preceding. Among the theses, very creditable in number, of this list to which have been awarded medals, are those of Miss Putnam, Mme. Dejerine-Klumpke (who is very well known by a long series of later contributions to science, and who is one of the four remarkable sisters from California who have all won distinction in Paris in as many different lines of activity), and Miss Josephine Joteyko, whose contributions to the study of fatigue are familiar to the psychologists. The number of women medical sudents in the University of Paris in 1899 is given as 129, of whom 91 were Russian, 5 Rumanian, a few German, English, and Swiss, and 29 French.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Antrobus, C. L. Quality Corner. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Baldwin, James. The Discovery of the Old Northwest. American Book Co. 60 cents.
Cone, J. A. A Musical Reformation. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Davis, Kate. A Perilous Path. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Edgren, Hjalmer, and Burnet, P. B. A French and English Dictionary. H. Holt & Co.
Elshemus, L. M. Political Works, First Series. Abbey Press. $2.
Francis, Beata, and Keary, Eliza. The Francis Letters. 2 vols. London: Hutchinson & Co.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $7.50.
Harben, W. N. Westerfelt. Harpers. $1.50.
Hasluck, P. N. Practical Draughtsmen's Work. Cassell & Co.
Jackson, S. M. Selected Works of Huldreich Zwingli. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.
Jókai, Maurus. The Corsair King. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.25.
Lowery, Woodbury. The Spanish Settlements within the Present Limits of the United States. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.
Marchesi, Matilde. Ten Singing Lessons. Harpers. $1.50.
McHardy, George. Savonarola. Scribners. $1.25.
McMaster, J. B. McMaster's Primary History of the United States. American Book Company. 60 cents.
Nutt, J. J. Health and Hygiene for the Household. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Otis, James. The Story of Old Falmouth. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 50 cents.
Ries, Heinrich. Clays of New York. (Bulletin of New York State Museum.) Albany: University of the State of New York.
Serao, Matilde. The Land of Cockayne. Harpers. $1.50.
Sharts, Joseph. Ezra Caine. Chicago: H. S. Stone & Co.
Sheppard, Antoinette. The Heroine of Santiago. Abbey Press. $1.
Sidgwick, Alfred. The Use of Words in Reasoning. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. $3.
Skinner, Henrietta D. Heart and Soul. Harpers. $1.50.
Terry, C. S. The Chevalier de St. George. London: David Nutt. 6s.
Thayer, Ernest. Casey at the Bat. New Amsterdam Book Co.
The Character of Queen Victoria. Leonard Scott Publication Co.
Thomson, J. C. The Greater New York Charter of 1901, Annotated. The Lawyers' Coöperative Pub. Co. $3.50.
Tomlinson, Everett. Elder Boise. Doubleday, Page & Co.
Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Schuyler. Niagara: A Description. Gillies Bros.
Vlymen, W. T. Fourth Reading Book. Schwartz, Kirwin & Fauss.
Weed, C. M. Nature Biographies: The Lives of Some Everyday Butterflies, Moths, Grasshoppers, and Flies. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Weston, Jessie L. The Legend of Sir Lancelot du Lac. London: David Nutt. 7s. 6d.
Williams, James. The Oxford Year, and Other Oxford Poems. London: Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co. 3s. 6d.

Two Novels Apt to Interest Nation Readers.

George Gissing's

Our Friend the Charlatan

386 pp., 12mo, $1.50

"Excellent. . . . It holds the reader by its engrossing and sustained interest. . . . There are at least half a-dozen remarkable portraits of modern men and women, and a great deal of convincing illustration of the manner in which character is molded by circumstances. . . . A really masterly study of that egotism which just lacks the quality of ruthlessness to render it triumphant."—*London Spectator.*

"There is measure, force, ease, in the way in which the characters unfold their natures. . . . The interplay is intricate and leaves a sense of substance."—*Outlook.*

"Emphatically a novel to read, worth a dozen of the futile stories that are 'boomed' into the hundred thousands."—*Providence Journal.*

Marnan's Daughter of the Veldt

350 pp., 12mo, $1.50

"It has the fascination of power. . . . It is not food for babes, and should not fall into the hands of those who do not understand life in all its phases."—*Outlook.*

"People who know what the words 'a good novel' mean and who like a good novel had better try 'A Daughter of the Veldt.'"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"A marvellously strong story—in parts absolutely thrilling. Some of the work is as intense, as spirited, as effective in depicting wonderful contrast in character as any work done by Bret Harte."—*Buffalo Commercial.*

"As to the wonderful strength of the story there can be no two opinions."—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

Henry Holt & Co.,

29 WEST 23D STREET, NEW YORK.

Books for Art Lovers.

Send for our Catalogue. L. C. PAGE & CO., Boston, Mass.

Swallowfield and its Owners

By Lady RUSSELL of Swallowfield Park.

With 52 Portraits and Illustrations, including 15 in Photogravure, and 7 Pedigrees. 4to, pp. xii.-362, gilt edges, $14.00.* [*Just ready*

This ancient park or chase in Berkshire was in the hands of the Crown from an early date, and its history is connected with the names of several kings and queens and princesses of England from Katherine, the dumb child of Henry III., to the six wives of Henry VIII. Its tenants of less than kingly rank include the families of St. John, Beauchamp, Arundel, and Despencer, amongst a long line of notables, from FitzOsbern, of Domesday Book, to Governor Pitt of Diamond fame.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.

91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Pocket Size Standard Novels.

Thackeray's Works and **Dickens'** and **Scott's** Novels. Thin paper. Large type, easy to read. Size 4¼ by 6¼ inches and only ½ inch thick. Bound in cloth, $1.00 each. Sent prepaid on receipt of price. Prospectus free on request.

THOS. NELSON & SONS, 37 East 18th St., New York.

RARE OLD VIOLINS

Remarkable values in fine solo instruments from $50 to $10,000. Largest and finest collection in the world. Send for new catalogue containing Biographies; fac-simile labels; &c. Easy terms.

LYON & HEALY, 16 Adams St., Chicago.

Anting-Anting?

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

*ANY BOOKS, OLD OR NEW, SUP*plied to out-of-town residents. Questions answered. Orders promptly filled. Liberal discounts. I. BAYLIES, 418 Putnam Ave. (Brooklyn), New York City.

TWENTIETH THOUSAND.

HEROD

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS,

Author of "Paola and Francesca."

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

LONDON TIMES: "Here is a notable work of dramatic imagination; dealing greatly with great passions; multi-colored and exquisitely musical.

POEMS. By Stephen Phillips. $1.50.
PAOLA and FRANCESCA. By Stephen Phillips. $1.25.
MARPESSA. By Stephen Phillips. 50 cents. Leather, 75 cents.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

LIBRARIES.

We supply Public, Private, School, College, and Club Libraries with all current Books promptly and cheaply. It is our specialty. We deal in nothing but books. Our Monthly Bulletin of all the publishers' new, noteworthy, and popular books mailed on application.

The Baker & Taylor Co.

5 and 7 East 16th St., New York.

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc

Illustrated Catalogues sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,

1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris publishers; Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a book address Mr. Grant.

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10-cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.

23 W. 42D ST., - - - - - NEW YORK.

(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

JAN 14 1937